

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

*The Rights of the Women of Zion, and the Rights of the Women of all Nations.*

VOL. 23.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, JULY 15, 1894.

No. 2.

## CONTENTS:

In Rural England—A Story. Woman Suffrage Column—M. E. Irvine. U. W. P. C.—Gladys Woodmansee. Golden Wedding—M. A. W.—A Jubilee Wedding—One Of The Guests. Woman's Social and Literary Club—Grace Mayhen. Old Folks Day—M. E. K. Ladies, Semi-monthly Meeting—Vilate Young. The Ethics Of The Green Bay Tree—W. H. Wilkins. R. S. Reports. Obituary—G. C. R. W.

EDITORIAL:—Saltair. Editorial Notes.

POETRY:—Saltair—Ruth M. Fox. Approving Words—Emily H. Woodmansee.

## SALTAIR.

*(In honor of the aged assembly there.)*

I HAVE seen thee, Saltair when thy waters soblue,  
And thy mountains were tinged with a glorious hue,  
When thy turrets were bathed with the sun's golden light,  
As in splendor he bade thee a loving good night.  
When wealth, fashion and beauty have come at thy call,  
And sweet music resounded through plaza and hall,  
When brave youths and fair maidens here sport in their glee,  
Or in barques ride the crest of thy billowy sea.  
A palace of beauty I have seen thee afar,  
Bespangled with jewels, each bright as a star,  
The great and the noble, thou hast borne on thy breast,  
Thy praises are rung from the East to the West  
Truly charming and grand, thou art ever Saltair,  
But never wert thou half so lovely and fair,  
As today, with thy spacious halls crowded with guests;  
The noblest, the bravest, the truest, the best:  
These veterans who have borne the heat of the day—  
Whose feet never faltered though long was the way;  
Though storms beat about them until feeble and bent:  
They have fought many battles—dark clouds they have rent.  
Who have had armies behind, and deserts before,  
Have been tempted and tried 'till their hearts were sore;  
'Tis to these we all vie to do honor today,  
'Tis for these for whom God's choicest blessings we pray.  
Bright garlands of flowers, we might weave for the brow,  
But honor and victory are resting there now,  
And garlands of flowers fade and wither away,  
But they have won laurels that will never decay.  
Justly proud and exalted, thou must be Saltair,  
For the privilege of honoring silvered hair,  
Though kings, queens and nobles should all come thy way,  
Thou hast reached the full zenith of glory today.  
RUTH M. FOX.

STATEHOOD day at Saltair August first. Speeches by prominent men. Women look on and listen.

## IN RURAL ENGLAND.

### XL.

FOR a few days Mr. Barrington remained at home nursed by good Patience Austin, who was very tender and kind, thinking him overworked, but knowing nothing of the difficulty, for she was one who would not listen to slander and therefore she seldom heard the gossip of evil tongues.

Mrs. Bland kept her promise and had sent over to the cottage goodly supplies to be disbursed by John and Patience Austin, who knew well the needy, and many were the messages of gratitude, and prayers for the generous and charitable widow, sent by these good people. Mrs. Bland sent Josiah (her faithful butler) to inquire after Mr. Barrington and learning he was indisposed requested Mrs. Austin to come over with him as soon as he was well enough. The following Sabbath he was to preach in an outlying district, so it was several days before he could call upon Mrs. Bland, and he was reluctant to go then even though she had sent for him.

He was melancholy and ill at ease, he had no friend on whom he could rely for comfort and advice, and somehow it seemed right and proper that he should trust Mrs. Bland. When he did call she was astonished at the change in his appearance, and urged him to see a physician; he replied that he was in need of sympathy, that his situation was very trying, and that since the Doctor's death and her bereavement he had lost his sole confidant; in a moment he felt how childish of him to despond, since Mrs. Bland whose load was heavy indeed had so much to bear, and he said, "O, Mrs. Bland forgive my weakness, you are so brave and have so much to endure, but the children take up your mind, while I have really no one to share my sorrow, no one to advise me; and there are many perplexities even in my profession."

"Have you no sister or brother, no near relative no ties of kindred?"

"Alas! no, I am an orphan, alone in the world, I know nothing of my family, I was educated by my uncle whom I never saw, though he was most generous in supplying me with means while I was at school."

"And where is he now, do you not hear from him?"

"Away in foreign parts somewhere, he was much annoyed when he learned of my becoming a dissenting minister, he expected me to take to the Law, or some literary work, I disappointed him greatly."

"It can't be helped I suppose for you are really in earnest and most devout, but surely he will relent some of these days, and take you back again or come and look you up in this new land."

"But I have never seen him, never! He does not know me, a most eccentric gentleman my tutor told me, quite celebrated, entirely alone in the world, had been crossed in love, a romantic story, I suppose, though I never heard it, only from a tutor I had when quite a boy, who knew my uncle very well, and was very fond of talking about him in a desultory way. I

do not know if he is living or not, his solicitor in London told me when I embarked, that he had gone abroad for an indefinite period, and might never return; but added you are at liberty to draw upon me, should you be unable to support yourself in the new world to which you are going."

This and much more was said and Mr. Barrington went away in better spirits, though he had not alluded to the real cause of his depression.

He continued to labor among the people, and everything settled down quietly again; for he bore himself with such heroic dignity that his revilers were ashamed of their evil suspicions, and were more deferential than before. In fact his sermons were more brilliant and his manner more impressive, and his congregations gradually increased in numbers and in religious fervor.

Time passed on and the children grew more interesting but required more care. Mrs. Bland watched over them faithfully, as though they were all her own. Now and then Maitland would write, but never satisfactorily, sometimes he would say he was coming, and again that he should come for the children. Mrs. Bland felt how terrible it would be to give them into his keeping and yet she knew it must be sooner or later, hoping against hope, that she might be permitted to keep Anna.

At last Lord Walton came with his patrician mother; his coming heralded beforehand and the house made ready; renovated thoroughly, and many new luxuries provided. Mrs. Bland dreaded the ordeal, she had scarcely appeared in society since her husband's death; and she knew Lady Walton would go over all the details of both bereavements: and she was not disappointed for the first day of her installment she sent for Mrs. Bland to arrange matters with her, and plied her with innumerable questions. Mrs. Bland replied mostly in monosyllables, and never once referred to Lady Walton's own affairs of which she had heard from the floating rumors more than from Maitland, who after leaving America had said little about his mother; in fact it was not known whether she was still an Italian Countess, or had resumed her own name. Mrs. Bland always addressed her by her former title.

After a few days Lady Walton sent for the children; Maitland had been with them most of the time, and seemed very proud of them especially of Edward. Lady Walton was quite overcome when the children were brought to her, and Maitland could not understand it, but Jane Bland knew how like the boy was to her uncle Edward, and this woman of fashion, this cold, imperious lady now long past her youth, had not been able during all these years to crush out her first love. "How like Anna the baby is?" she said to Mrs. Bland, not mentioning the boy.

The few months that Lady Walton stayed in America were full of excitement both in doors and out for the hostilities of the Indians kept the settlers in terrible suspense, and Lady Walton was very timid;

she had no affiliation with the Puritans, she disliked all dissenters, and would not listen to a word in their favor even from Mrs. Bland to whom she owed a heavy debt of gratitude, which at times, when in a kindly mood, she would acknowledge. It was easy for one as intuitive as Mrs. Bland to see that Lady Walton had no intention of remaining long in the Colonies, and she felt it her duty to speak of the children.

On one occasion when her ladyship was alluding to the various changes that had transpired in the last few years, Mrs. Bland said, "And my dear Lady Walton what will the next *few years* bring about, have you any definite plans for yourself or the children?"

"Not fully matured we shall have a tutor at the Hall for Edward and I shall keep Anna with me for the present, taking with me the faithful old nurse, we cannot stay here, Maitland is very unhappy, he lingers around Anna's grave until I fear he will unsettle his mind."

All this was uttered as it were in a breath and Jane Bland was taken by surprise; especially at the idea of Maitland's grief, which no one else had discovered; she felt grieved that Lady Walton had decided on taking Anna away, and scarcely knew how to approach the subject. Finally she took courage and spoke out, "Lady Walton do you not think that it would be better to leave baby with me, you cannot be always with her, your society obligations will hamper you, and she is so frail and delicate just like a dainty, white lily, and I am sure Anna would rather her little girl should be brought up secluded, apart from the world of fashion and style."

"I too am tired of all that I once took delight in, my recent troubles have been so humiliating I cannot tell you," (and she burst into tears) meanwhile Jane Bland waited. "I have been driven to desperation almost, I shall live in seclusion at Walton Hall, and Anna's children will have the opportunity of becoming familiar at the old castle. I suppose you are still interested in that, must be, and you need have no fears that I shall mingle in society, it would frown upon me now; but cousin Jane what do you know of Clair Hilliard and Rob Harrison?"

"Nothing whatever, we have never heard since Anna's illness and death, scarcely since our arrival here," "but who looks after the Castle?" interrogated Mrs. Bland anxious to waive the subject broached by Lady Walton.

"O, the same faithful old people, everything is well kept I have been over several times, the steward has allowed me full liberty to go through the house and grounds whenever I please, and it has been a melancholy satisfaction. I can imagine all the past, summoning in fancy the very people who banqueted there in the olden time."

"If you wish to be so secluded why not stay here, at least for some time?"

"Maitland's interests are at stake, he is popular with the people in the county, and it is for his sake I try to keep up, otherwise I would retire altogether, go to some foreign land, (a civilized country however) not where one's life is in jeopardy every hour as it is here; besides Maitland will marry again and who is there here, for him to choose from? I hope he will secure a wife who will help him to rise in the world, I want he should have a place of distinction if his mother has lost all."

This, and much more in the same strain,

was the wail of an ambitious woman of fashion who had been the reigning belle for more than one London season.

"You have not lost in my opinion, but gained a wonderful experience even if it has been dearly bought. You are much richer now for the severe ordeals through which you have past, and you have still great advantages and a wide opportunity for doing good. These precious children entrusted to your care, need a wise example as well as judicious training, a sacred trust indeed, and heaven grant you will never grow weary, but if at any time you need me I shall always be only too willing to render what help is possible to Anna's little ones."

This was their last conversation on the subject, soon after Lady Walton departed hurriedly, the mansion was shut up for the time being and Maitland bade farewell to Mrs. Bland, who wept as she had never done before, when parting with the babies that were like her very own. Maitland promised to write often and her ladyship professed the most ardent and lasting friendship, in which Jane Bland had very little faith; lonely and absorbed she wended her way home after seeing the vessel set sail, but she could not and would not leave America let what would come; for she had an abiding faith in the destiny of the new world.

#### WOMAN SUFFRAGE COLUMN.

W. S. A.—S. L. CO.

VERY enjoyable Parlor Meetings in the interest of suffrage have been held, June 5th, at Mrs. Lucy B. Young's, at which speeches were made by ladies present. Music and singing by Miss Mabel Young. July 3rd, at Mrs. Adella W. Eardley's, Dr. Ferguson, Dr. Barney and other ladies made short addresses. Singing by Misses Ball, Eardley and Smith, also Mandolin Solo by Vilate Eardley.

MINUTES of regular meeting held July, 17th in the Fourteenth Ward Assembly Hall, second Vice President Elizabeth M. Price in the chair. Sang, "Come away." Prayer Maria Holt. Sang, "Oh ye fair ones." Roll called, minutes for July read and approved. Speech from President Elizabeth MacFarlane, referred to the parlor meetings held, much good might be accomplished this way, if women would study to talk and not be afraid of the mistakes they made, we should have more successful women speakers, read from the EXPONENT a piece entitled "Woman's Sphere," men have become great who have taken counsel from their wives. C. C. R. Wells, thought the points made good, but many men she knew thought differently and even if they knew their wives to be right would not acknowledge it. Some of the very brightest women are the busiest, all in the family should be called upon to help, not expect the mother to drudge for all, in this way labor is made light and much more can be accomplished; if women voted men would have to be more careful in their actions, because women will not vote for impure men. Maria Holt thought a mother's influence over her sons could be felt in many ways, "teach your sons what is right, true, and virtuous, then if they turn away you will not be accountable, did not believe in women being made household drudges, but sometimes circumstances

come along over which no man has control, then a true woman would be willing to stand by her husband and save all the expense she could. Barbara Folsom had voted and hoped to vote again, thought she would know more about it then. Frances Smith was in sympathy with this movement, had always felt we should vote again, was glad that we were to become a state, could not see how we could fulfil our destiny unless we did.

President MacFarlane thought it had educated a number of us having the franchise taken from us. Mary P. Silver read a piece entitled "Freedom was Queen," referred to Y. L. Meeting she had attended, thought our Young Ladies were getting ready to fill the places of the older ones. Vice President E. M. Price related an amusing incident in regard to voting, the only time she missed was when she had a severe headache and felt too sick to go, but her husband told her she must go, of course, that decided her that she would stay at home, and she did. Adjourned till August.

M. E. IRVINE, Sec.

#### U. W. P. C.

MEETING of the U. W. P. C. held in the Office of Dr. E. R. Shipp, June 30th, 1894, President Shipp in the chair. Prayer by Dr. R. B. Pratt, roll call responded to with sentiments from Emerson. Minutes of previous meeting read and accepted.

An entertaining paper on Woman's Clubs, by Mrs. Dickenson, was read by the lady herself in a very pleasing style.

President E. B. Wells moved that with the exception of the musical selections the regular program be dispensed with and we have an informal reception to Countess Wachtmeister and Mrs. Egbert Roberts who accompanied her, and an address from the honored guest of the evening. The motion was seconded and carried into effect.

Mrs. C. L. Boyden favored the club with some brilliant musical selections. The Countess desired members to ask questions that she might give them such information as would be elicited in that way; she was very obliging and explained her views on Theosophy very clearly, several of the ladies availed themselves of the opportunity to make inquiries upon a subject comparatively new in the West, though old as the Heathen Philosophy in the East.

Theosophy, the Countess said, is a great brotherhood, all religions contain some of its principles. It has no real organization.

The Countess remarked that she was formerly very fond of paintings and works of art, but since being able to view things in the astral light, the works of the great masters were thrown into the shade. Her style of address is very easy and graceful and she has great command of language.

The ladies thoroughly enjoyed the presence and courtesy of this great exponent of Theosophy, and consider it a red-letter-day in the history of the club, to have so eminent and distinguished a woman their guest for the evening.

The program for June, will be given at the next meeting, July 31st.

GLADYS WOODMANSEE, Rec. Sec.

STATEHOOD is an assured fact now at least as far as the enabling act is concerned, it remains for the people to do the rest.

## APPROVING WORDS.

(To Mrs. Elmina S. Taylor.)

IF kindly thoughts were freely spoken,  
What joy we freely could impart:  
Approving words. Love's smallest token  
Like a fine tonic, cheers the heart.

Approving words like wayside flowers  
Are costless yet so truly sweet—  
A boon in this rough world of ours,  
Where piercing thorns beset our feet—

'Tis well, to honestly express—  
Our thanks, however crude they seem  
To honor all whose usefulness  
Commands, our most sincere esteem.

Thus unto one whose worth is known—  
Whose loyal love, and high intent—  
And valor for the truth is shown,  
Love's commendation we present.

In love's pure labor you rejoice—  
And all your staunch co-workers too;  
And but imperfectly we voice  
The gratitude that is your due.

Obedient to the Lord's command!  
True to his cause in every thing,  
Right in the foremost rank you stand,  
Among the "Daughters of the King."

With love's own pardonable pride,  
These royal daughters look to you—  
(Their delegated chief and guide)  
For counsel and instruction true.

To twine fresh laurels round your brow,  
And pay in part, the debt they owe,  
From far and near they gather now,  
With countenances all aglow

A Legion! second unto none,  
A virgin army, Zion's boast!  
"Fair as the moon, clear as the sun"  
And mighty as a bannered host.

Unlimited their power and scope,  
Uncircumscribed their growth and pace;  
The nation's brightest, surest hope,  
The future mothers of the race.

You, as a Leader, needs must feel,  
How sacred is the power you hold;  
The worth of well-directed zeal—  
Exceeds the potency of gold.

Long may you live to fill the part—  
Assigned you, in these "Latter days"  
And unto God, let ev'ry heart,  
Ascribe the glory, and the praise.

EMILY H. WOODMANSEE.

## GOLDEN WEDDING.

BISHOP JOHN BROWN, and his wife Elizabeth, celebrated their Golden Wedding on Monday the 21st of May, 1894.

Their children tendered them a reception at the City Hall, where relatives and friends gathered to do the aged couple honor. Loving hands had artistically decorated the hall. In an alcove, designed by Sister M. A. Winters, tastefully arranged with lace curtains draped back with a golden chain and ornamented with flowers, were seated the bride and groom. On the walls hung family groups and historic pictures encased in golden frames. In a conspicuous place, hung the old rifle, well remembered by the pioneer camp, which in the hands of Brother Brown never failed to bring in their game, he thus earned the title of "the hunter of the camp." The guests began to arrive at 4 p. m., and offered greeting to the venerable couple, with appropriate sentiments.

Social conversation was indulged in till

called to order by Master of Ceremonies, Alex. Bullock. Elder Edward Stevenson offered the opening prayer which was followed by singing "Love at home," full chorus. Short speeches were made by Pioneer Battalion veterans, old reminiscences were brought to mind. At 6. p. m. one hundred and twenty-five guests partook of refreshments, the tables made an imposing appearance with lovely floral decorations and immense wedding cake appropriately ornamented.

After the inner man was satisfied Brother J. J. Hayes rendered an original poem which reflected great credit upon the author. Mrs. F. E. Stewart gave a retrospect on the life work of this venerable couple, which was a pleasing surprise to Brother and Sister Brown as it carried them back to the scenes of youth, courtship and marriage, and along through the varied changes of life.

Letters of congratulation and regret were read by Brother Jas. T. Thorne from their Son James L. who is attending the University at Ann Arbor also from several of their daughters who were unable to be present.

Brother and Sister Stevenson addressed the assemblage, also speeches from other guests interspersed with songs and recitations.

A response was given by the venerable couple, expressing their sincere gratitude to all who had contributed to the entertainment of the evening. All conventionalities were laid aside, a spirit of peace and love pervaded the assembly and all agreed that it was the most enjoyable time they had ever experienced.

This was entered upon the ward records as the first Golden Wedding celebrated in Pleasant Grove. M. A. W.

## A JUBILEE WEDDING.

I had never contemplated the grandeur of a Golden Wedding until the one we have just celebrated here in Pleasant Grove that of the Honored Pioneer and Patriarch John Brown and his wife Elizabeth our beloved and respected President of the Relief Society for twenty four years. That two mortal beings could dwell together on this mundane sphere and sail down the stream of time past the snags, the rocks and the sandbars, the cataracts and whirlpools on past the seven times seven mile stone, that mark the long years of their voyage, and faithfully kept the covenants they made at the altar, and at length reach in safety the Jubilee Harbor, is a gloriously pleasing reflection and pays a high compliment to the nobility of their souls, and pronounces their marriage not a failure but a grand success; and what makes it still more beautiful is—that this noble pair has lived in the Patriarchal order of marriage for forty years and in connection with the other helpmates, have reared three families of children to manhood and womanhood; and no divorce court has marred the sanctity of the home circle; this true hearted man has sent no Hagar forth to wander in the wilderness, and this faithful woman has driven no Ishmael forth to die in the desert—then we must certainly acknowledge that this noble couple of the nineteenth century have out done even Abraham and Sarah of old, proving that the Patriarchal Order of marriage with them has not been a failure either.

This brave Pioneer who stood beside the Apostle Orson Pratt, was the first to look

upon the now far-famed valley of the Great Salt Lake, but unlike Moses the leader of old who had a similar privilege, this good man has entered into the promised land dwelling here for many years cultivating the soil, making homes, instructing and blessing the people. And the numerous posterity of this Patriarchal family are now spreading forth, helping to populate the fair valleys of Ephraim and becoming a strength in the midst of Zion. When death had entered this goodly household and a portion of these children were bereft of a mother's love—this noble mother in Israel took the orphans beneath her sheltering wing, thus adding testimony to testimony of her integrity to the cause she had espoused.

And this righteous man although thrice married, his deportment towards the opposite sex has been all that the most fastidious could demand, in this respect excelling King David himself; and when missionary duties called this zealous elder forth to journey in distant lands how bravely the faithful wife held the home fort, laboring with her might for the sustenance and well being of her household; and when their earthly work is finished and they reach the golden shore, who shall say that he will not be an Apostle of the Lamb in our Father's Kingdom and she a Priestess by his side.

ONE OF THE GUESTS.

## WOMAN'S SOCIAL AND LITERARY CLUB.

A NUMBER of the ladies of Pleasant Grove met at the residence of Miss Emma Larson on Oct. 11th, 1893, for the purpose of organizing a woman's club for social and literary improvement. The following officers were elected. Mrs. F. E. Stewart president, Miss Emma Larson first Vice President, Miss P. E. Brown second Vice President, Grace Mayhen Secretary, Vina Thorne, Treasurer. After some discussion it was concluded to call the club "Sorosis" after the first Woman's Club that was organized for social and literary advancement. Ten members were enrolled. We hold parlor sessions every Wednesday evening at the residence of some one of the members. Our regular work consists of study of United States History, Pronunciation of words—Readings from Popular Authors and specially prepared subjects. We have met with the usual difficulties of members joining and becoming tired, but our increase has equaled our decrease and we still have a membership of ten. We have some very active members and have made marked progress since our organization. We have read an account of the Utah Federation of Clubs, which reminded us that we had not yet sent in our report.

GRACE MAYHEN, Sec.  
Pleasant Grove June, 21st 1894.

MRS. KATE CHASE is writing the biography of her father. She lives in the old home at Edgewood, where Salmon P. Chase lived while Chief Justice of the United States. She has managed the estate for many years, and has changed its appearance from a farm into a park.

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

EMMELINE B. WELLS, - - Editor.  
ANNIE WELLS CANNON (Camelia), Editorial Contributor.

Published semi-monthly, in Salt Lake City, Utah. Terms: one copy one year, \$1.00; one copy six months, 50 cts. No reduction made for clubs. City papers delivered by mail, extra for postage one year, 25 cts.

Advertising rates: Each square, ten lines of nonpareil space, one time, \$2.50; per month, \$3.00. A liberal discount to regular advertisers.

EXPONENT office, Rooms 227 & 228 Constitution Building, Main Street, opposite Z. C. M. I. Business hours from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. every day, except Sunday.

Address all business communications to  
PUBLISHER WOMAN'S EXPONENT,  
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Entered at the Post Office in Salt Lake City, Utah, as second class matter.

SALT LAKE CITY, JULY 15, 1894.

## SALTAIR.

### A FAMOUS PLEASURE RESORT.

THIS year Saltair has carried off the palm of all the numerous resorts and retreats, for rest, recreation and enjoyment. It has had its praises sounded loud and long, by tourists, strangers, and visitors; in song, in poetry, in prose, and it has been done up in all styles of pictures and photographs, and yet no one has been able so far to create for the imagination a picture as gloriously grand as Saltair and the Lake itself at sunset.

Old Folks day has been a great day for the last nineteen years but the ninth of July at Saltair this year, was the climax of old folks celebrations. There were more old people and more young people to wait on them, and the place was such a surprise to them, and to one looking on: the great variety of nationalities and the wonderful dissimilarity in face and expression as well as in dress, it was a *study from life* not soon to be forgotten.

The Old Folks Choir and Brother Goddard "did themselves proud" with their singing, and the Committee were untiring in their efforts to see that all these fourteen hundred had a good time. Brother C. R. Savage was missed however from the jolly crowd, but there were lots of Bishops and the good sisters of the Relief Society, and the tables were loaded with everything good to eat.

President Woodruff, the veteran pioneer, spoke to the assembly, also Presidents George Q. Cannon and Joseph F. Smith, but unfortunately only those nearest the platform could hear what was said, but felt sure it was all true and good.

The Bicycle drill was a genuine amusement, and everybody enjoyed it immensely, judging from the vociferous applause.

There were a great many red ribbon badges indicating seventy years, and quite a number of blue ones marking the four score, and a few, five I believe, white ones for four score and two. Father Tucker, for many years Heber C. Kimball's gardener, was the oldest man present, and Sarah Free, ninety four, the oldest woman. The meeting and greeting of these old people is one of the happy features of the gathering. It is so kindly, so intensely real, and so essentially different to the ordinary everyday handshaking and bowing of the people who are pursuing ordinary business pursuits and occupations. In no other place in the

world that we know of has this honored custom obtained, of giving the old people of all classes, races and conditions, a general holiday each year, except in our own dear Utah. Long may it continue, and the young people learn the valuable lesson of true respect and veneration for the aged whose pleasures are few, and whose days often seem wearisome and cheerless as time rolls on in the descent of life.

The Home Industry Association had an excursion to Saltair on the 12th, and drew a large crowd. The inducements were somewhat suggestive and quite unique, as there was to be a handsome chair for the woman longest resident in the valley, and a handsome lady's cape for the woman who had been longest engaged in philanthropic work, and so on and so on. Then there was to be quite a musical program, recitation and speeches, and altogether the affair promised a great deal beforehand in the way of entertainment, and the people were not disappointed in this respect.

The young, the gay and the beautiful were there assembled, the aged matrons and stalwart veterans, and the day was fine for bathing and the music inspiring to dancers. However first came the program, Mrs. W. S. McCornick, President of the Home Industry Association, presided, and the band gave a charming musical selection. B. F. Grant Esq. made the opening address giving the object and aims of the Association, he was loudly applauded.

The Harmony Club, all excellent male voices gave a choice vocal selection in good voice and pleasing style, the Sicilian ten lovely girls in white, sang Longfellow's poem, "Life is real, life is earnest," in their sweetest way, and were followed by Mrs. Boyden an accomplished elocutionist, who recited, "How Salvator Won The Race," the audience called for an *encore*, and she gave a pretty love tale. Brief addresses were made on the subject of home industries by Mrs. E. B. Wells, Doctor E. B. Ferguson and the Reverend Dr. Iliff, then came the distribution of the articles mentioned. The chair was awarded to Sister Louisa Norris Decker, the cape to Sister M. Isabella Horne, and the three pairs of suspenders to Brother George B. Wallace, who was the oldest resident in the valley as there were no pioneers present, Brother Wallace and Sister Decker who secured the chair came in September 1847—just a few weeks after the pioneers.

THE largest number of people gathered at Saltair this year so far, was at the reunion or celebration of the Y. M. and Y. L. M. I. A., July 13th. The crowd was too great to admit of much enjoyment except to those who delight in bathing and dancing. There was a regular program and prizes were given for excellence in music and composition but there were not as many competitors as there should have been to make it interesting, or to bring out the talent of the young people, as such opportunities should. Financially the affair was a great success, and to those who were directly interested in making it profitable as well as enjoyable, this fact must be an intense satisfaction. Certainly there is need of means to further the interests of any organization and one so eminently calculated to do great good as the Mutual Improvement Associations should be sustained by all legitimate methods so far as practicable.

Sister Mary A. Freeze and her Counselors and Aids, as also the Presidency of the Young Men's Associations, may be congratulated on the outcome of their undertaking.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

WE regret being compelled to leave over matter already set for the paper but it is unavoidable. An Ovation to Mrs. Elmina S. Taylor (though we publish the poem read on the occasion,) and Countess Wachtmeister, A Trip through Oneida Stake and Susan B. Anthony's Letter to the Women of Utah, will appear in the next number.

THOSE interested in the EXPONENT are reminded that this is the time for yearly payment of subscription, and it is needless to add that money is necessary to maintain a newspaper. The actual need of a woman's paper in which to represent the views, opinions and aims of the women of a growing community like that of Utah, aside from womens' organizations which really must have an organ for keeping in touch with each other, should prompt every one who has the public welfare, at heart, to subscribe for the paper published in their own interest.

MRS. PRISCILLA JENNINGS is about opening a sewing class for young girls in a cottage on her private grounds, and she will in person superintend the affair, assisted by one or two other ladies, who have volunteered their services. It is purely a charitable undertaking on her part, though she is hopeful it may put those who become efficient with the needle, in the way of earning money, and qualify them for positions where they can earn an honorable livelihood. Of course Mrs. Jennings can only take a limited number under her care, but there are other ladies who might "go and do likewise."

THERE was a very pleasant family gathering at the old homestead of Brother and Sister Edward Stevenson on Wednesday afternoon and evening July 12th. The company was mostly the Stevensons, Clarks, Wilcoxs and Burtons, and a very happy crowd they seemed to be. There were a few old friends not *exactly* relatives, the Hornes and Sisters B. W. Smith, S. M. Kimball, E. B. Wells and one or two more. The guests did ample justice to the elaborate dinner, and the conversation was a genuine feast in itself. There was some excellent music by members of the family, and a fair showing of babies; among them a pair of twins exceptionally fine children. Brother Stevenson has been a great traveler and always has interesting reminiscences to relate of the early days, as well as of his journeyings in other lands. Such social gatherings promote good feeling among friends and leave pleasant memories for days to come.

ON Saturday afternoon, June 16th ult a company of ladies met at the residence of Sister Julia C. Howe in honor of her birthday anniversary which occurred on the 17th, and being Sunday the previous day was chosen for the visit. The same day was also the anniversary of the birthday of Sister Maria W. Wilcox, therefore it was a sort of double celebration. It was the season of roses, and the beautiful parlor of Sister Howe's lovely home was like a

veritable bower of beauty and fragrance. There were about thirty guests, and conversation was general until after tea, when a request was made by the hostess that Sister Horne act as chairman, and the sisters express their feelings and sentiments, as she wished to hear from all present. A hymn was sung, a prayer offered, and short addresses were made by almost every one in the room. All who spoke expressed their love for Sisters Howe and Wilcox and their appreciation of their noble work in the interest of the several organizations of which they were both earnest and active members. It was a day long to be remembered for the sweet spirit of love and good will that flowed from heart to heart. To both of these dear sisters the EXPONENT extends sincere congratulations for many happy returns of the day.

#### OLD FOLKS DAY.

Is it possible that old folks day will be recognized this year, I must say that it hardly seemed probable, for since monopoly and labor have had so hard a struggle to know which will be victorious, it seems to paralyze all business affairs: but I am happy to learn that it has not affected the love that our people have for each other; and I hope it may never hinder us from placing our affections upon those who have proved themselves worthy of our love, by adhering to sound and true principles.

Old folks day is truly a joyful one to the aged, and seems to be to the youth as well, for while they are paying so much respect to the aged they really appear to those persons angelic, and give us a foretaste of heaven, and why this great demonstration, on an occasion like this?

Is it not to show that they have not forgotten the time, when their parents welcomed them to earth? And Oh! how tenderly and faithfully they watched and cared for those tender plants, hoping they might become plants of renown in our Father's Kingdom. And, now it is well that this love should be given in return to parents and grand-parents not only our own but all the aged as well whose love has been, and still is, sacred, forming so many silken ties. I feel that these are days of inspiration, and those persons, or that one who invented, or proposed this arrangement was surely inspired by the good spirit to do so.

How refreshing it is to those who are on the down hill side of life to meet old friends on an occasion like this: also our young friends who make the time so joyful. And since love is a prominent attribute of the Deity should it not be cherished toward worthy objects, and where shall they be found if not those dear ones who have been climbing the rugged steep of life for so many years earnestly seeking for improvement in all the duties of life, and with an earnest zeal, we find it brings its own reward now when they are aged and infirm. St. Paul once said "Give honor to whom honor is due, love to whom love and fear to whom fear."

And is this the motive which prompts our youth today. Oh yes, you can see it in the expression of the eye and every feature of the face, while they are passing delicate refreshments, also in their song of welcome to the aged ones, and how do the aged feel at this time? They feel to bless them in the sincerity of their hearts; tears of grati-

tude may be seen starting in the eye while they gaze with love and admiration on the lovely group who are so devoted to their aged friends with words of welcome.

Yesterday being Old Folks' Day, I must tell you of another pleasant time we had in meeting old friends who still remain, although not all that we met last year, for each year we find that some few of them have been called home; their mission on earth is ended, and they have gone to meet loved ones who have gone before and no doubt they have a joyful meeting.

This time the Excursion met at Saltair, a lovely watering place on the border of the Lake. Here we arrived about 10 o'clock, that is the aged ones, and a goodly number it was: for each year a few more have reached the age of seventy which keeps up our number and much more, but all are welcomed by the Committee as well as their friends.

Cars were coming and going all day bringing friends of the aged people, we were made happy in seeing the First Presidency and hearing them address the people.

President Woodruff spoke of the changes which have taken place in this valley since our arrival. He asked "Did we ever expect to see cars running by Electricity or see such a structure as this at Saltair?" His remarks were interesting and his voice strong and clear although he is eighty-seven years of age.

We have twenty-three Wards in this City and each ward is supposed to set a table of their own, which would accommodate the aged of their ward and the friends who came from other settlements. The tables seemed well provided with eatables cooked at home, only hot tea and coffee, besides lemonade and nice fruit and flowers made the table complete, while the salt air gave us a good appetite, and the cooking was generously praised.

At 4 o'clock another large company came in, and as the cars left, took as many home to the city: I myself being one of the number. We arrived home in good season well satisfied with the day's amusement, and I fancy that I was strengthened and greatly benefited by my trip with other of my aged friends, I also felt to offer up an earnest prayer for all who felt to contribute to this day's entertainment, that the measure they mete out may be meted out to them again four fold, and they may possess the same happy spirit that we felt that day.

With Sincere Respect,

M. E. K.

#### LADIES SEMI-MONTHLY MEETING.

MINUTES of Semi-monthly Meeting held in Fourteenth Ward Assembly Hall, June 30th, 1894. President M. I. Horne presiding. Meeting opened by singing, "Oh! Jesus the Giver." Prayer by Counselor Webb. Continued by singing, "Oh my Father." Sister Horne apologized for coming in a little late, was unavoidably detained, was more anxious than usual today as it had been her desire to commemorate the Fiftieth Anniversary of the assassination of the Prophet Joseph. "It was my intention to have the hymn, "A poor way faring men of grief" etc, sung at the meeting, it being the hymn the Prophet asked to have sung on the day of his Assassination; he asked to have it sung a second time, but before his request could

be complied with, the MOB were upon them: I felt very desirous of holding Memorial services on the fiftieth anniversary of the Martyrdom of the Prophet, I called to see Brother Angus M. Cannon about it; but was unable to see him. I think it is a day that should be remembered by all the Latter Day Saints."

By request, Sister Lydia Alder read the hymn. Brothers Jenson and Binder, having come in to lay before the meeting an item of business, opportunity was given them. Brother Jensen said, "We owe you some explanation, coming in uninvited. We are here in the interest of the aged. We contemplate giving them an Excursion to Saltair, have invited them to partake of our hospitality, we expect several hundred from out side Stakes. Probably a thousand or more from this Stake. We hope the Saints will be on hand as they have always been before, hope the sisters from the country wards will come forward as usual. Let us give Country visitors a Royal Welcome. We have been grandly entertained by our Country Friends on previous occasions. Let us manifest our appreciation; making them as welcome and happy, it will be a day long to be remembered. We would like each Ward to prepare for at least fifty more than their own aged. Further instructions will be given through the Bishops of the various wards. Addressing Sister Horne, Brother Jenson said, "I would now like to speak on some other subject. I want to say the Relief Society keeps the most complete records of any organization I know of in the Church. I also find they take good care of the records. There are exceptions of course. We have in some instances, had to go to the Relief Society for data concerning Bishops." Spoke a short time on the Martyrdom of the Prophet, had recently visited Carthage. "Its my opinion the Prophet was killed while in the window it being so near the ground, it seems to me impossible he could have been hurt by falling so short a distance. The old Jail is now used as a dwelling house, the room in which they were shot, as a bed room. The old well has been filled up, and a beautiful flower garden takes its place. The lady in charge is very pleasant, often giving a bunch of flowers as a token of remembrance to those who visit there. I am pleased to state we have, at last, been able to obtain the old records of David Whitmer, much of importance to our people is contained therein." Made other interesting remarks.

Sister Horne said, "I am pleased that Brother Jenson has touched upon the subject he has. I well remember the first time I shook hands with the Prophet I was thrilled through as with an electric shock. I could testify to the whole world I knew he was a Prophet of God. Think of what a mighty man he must have been, I have heard him tell of his first vision. No other mortal man ever accomplished as much as he did. His life was threatened repeatedly, yet was spared to complete his wonderful work. Tongue cannot tell what joy I experience in being permitted to live in this period of time." Exhorted sisters to be faithful in all things pertaining to the Gospel, etc.

Sister Sarah Kimball said, "I am afraid I cannot control my feelings, I was present at the meeting of the Relief Society, the third meeting, I think, when we received the first intimation of the Prophet going home. He told the Sisters to cultivate love,

peace and charity. Said the day is not far distant when you will wish to hear my voice, but will not. A sister at the close of the meeting, said, 'Brother Joseph, why did you hurt our feelings?' All present felt a depression, the very elements mourned. A dreadful gloom was felt for days before the Martyrdom.' Made other interesting remarks.

Brother Binder spoke a short time giving further instructions regarding the excursion of the Old Folks; thought all should be interested in aiding in so good a cause. "We have had good times on previous occasions. There is nothing should give us more pleasure, than making the aged happy in their declining years."

Sister Brown spoke a short time on the same subject. "I knew when I went into the waters of Baptism that Joseph was a Prophet of God, have never had a doubt to this day." Related a dream, where she was on the water, the ship on fire, of trying to have faith to walk on the water. "I desire to live so that my life will be acceptable in the sight of God, I ask the same blessing on all my Sisters."

Sister Sarah Phelps related her experience on the day of the assassination. Was working in the garden, when something like a panorama passed before her, could see the prison and the soldiers, saw Brother Hyrum fall, cried out "they have shot him," being asked "who" answered "I don't know." "Who did it look like." "I answered, 'like the picture of Brother Joseph,' up to this time I had never seen him." Closed her remarks by exhorting the Sisters to faithfulness.

Another Sister spoke of the Prophet as a mighty man of God. The Savior had his blood spilled for our sins. Our loved Prophet sealed his testimony with his blood. I feel to say "God Bless the aged, they have borne much for the Gospel, I take great comfort in reading the book called, 'Women of Mormondom.'" Think of the severe trials they have passed through. I have trials but I praise God continually for his goodness, in giving me a knowledge that this is the Church and Kingdom of God."

Sister Alder, "I have felt the Martyrdom more than ever before. I feel that all fain would have kept the Prophet with us but he could not be spared to us. I feel that I know him, although I never saw him, it is for us to be faithful, and testify of the Savior, and of Joseph as a Prophet; and they will surely testify to the Lord of us. The question will be asked 'What work have you done?' I have too much to live for to neglect my duties here. We know our loved ones who are gone, are safe. We must prepare to meet them."

Sang "Hail! to the Prophet" etc.

Counselor Stevenson spoke of the pleasant time the Temple workers had enjoyed at Brigham City. "The instructions we received were treasures, Brother Woodruff spoke on the signs of the times. Testified that the Angel had gone forth to pour out the vial of his wrath on the nations of the earth. Let us be true Saints, doing to others as we would be done by, having charity, love and good will for all."

Sister M. E. Kimball gave a brief sketch of her experience with the Saints in Nauvoo, of her admiration of the life of the prophet. The many trials she had passed through for the Gospel, with it all there had never arisen a doubt in her mind in regard to the truth of this Latter-day work.

President Horne made some closing remarks, spoke of the necessity of living near the Lord, of being faithful to all duties particularly to mothers to impress upon the minds of their children the principles of the Gospel. Meeting adjourned for two weeks.

Sang, "Weep! Weep! not for me," benediction by Brother Andrew Jenson.

VILATE YOUNG, Sec.

### THE ETHICS OF THE GREEN BAY TREE.

BY W. H. WILKINS.

"I MYSELF," said the Psalmist, "have seen the ungodly in great power: and flourishing like a green bay tree." The Psalmist said that a long time ago; probably a good many people said the same thing before him; certainly a good many have echoed it since. If it were ever true at all, it is true of our day and generation. In the circumstances of modern life the spectacle of the wicked flourishing and the good going to the wall is one of almost every-day occurrence. It is an object-lesson, though it is not one which squares with bread-and-butter views of life, or the axioms of copybook morality. It is the truth, though we may blink at it. As St. Jerome once put it, since offences must come of the truth, it is better that they should come from the truth being known than from the truth being concealed. If we face facts and sweep aside illusions, we shall recognize that in the struggle of life to-day the chances are largely in favor of those whom the Psalmist called the "ungodly."

Let us look at politics, since here, perhaps more than anywhere else, we may feel the pulse of a people. There are certain notable exceptions. But who are often the most successful politicians—as the world counts success? Are they not the men who are cleverest in office at evading the pledges which they have given when out, who burn what they once adored and adore what once they burned? Are they not those who astutely trim their sails to the passing breeze, and who show a nice faculty for pandering to the prejudices of the hour? But the men who look above and beyond all this, who count self as nothing, and worldly advancement as dross, who do right because it is right, heedless of censure and fearless of consequence—such men die as Gordon died, alone, deserted, betrayed or as Hildebrand died, who cried on his death-bed, "I have loved righteousness and hated iniquity, therefore I die in exile." Such as these latter are said to be madmen, enthusiasts, fanatics, unpractical people, and for those others is reserved the praise, and the power, and the glory. With this code of political morals there is also a new nomenclature. If a man lie he is said to be diplomatic, if he trick he is a politician, if he swallow his pledges wholesale he is a true statesman, if he commit a shameless *volte-face* he recognizes the "onward march of the forces of the future." The "flowing tide" is with him.

But politics can by no means claim a monopoly on the Green Bay Tree. Its branches also shelter Society—with a big S—*bien entendu*. Here more than anywhere else the false god Mammon is bowed down to and worshipped. Dives holds court and his halls are thronged. What matter if vulgarity and vice jostle one another in his ante-chambers, and mean-

ness and avarice meet at his gates? What matter it if his wealth be amassed by the "sweating" of his industrial slaves? He has amassed it, that is enough. Society will flock to his parties, eat his dinners, drink his champagne, and will go away and abuse him, most probably. But it will abuse him behind his back; to his face it will fawn upon him and everything that is his. In the marriage mart of modern Babylon, Dives old or young may mate with the fairest and most patrician of the land. It matters nothing if he be shallow-brained, vicious, unprincipled, unwholesome in body and mind—he is Dives, that is enough. Parents vie with one another to secure him for their daughters, and the daughters—the pity of it!—eagerly second their efforts. Here again we find the same objection to calling things by their right names. A mother sells her daughter in loveless marriage for wealth or position, or the daughter sells herself, and it is called "making a good match." The Church blesses, and the world approves. The woman in the street sells herself for half-a-crown that she or her children may not starve. But she is spurned, shunned, a Pariah, a vile thing fit only to be cast out and trodden under foot of men! Her very existence is ignored by the Society which is responsible for her creation. Yet may it not be that in the eyes of Him from Whom no secrets are hid this one is justified rather than the other?

In commercial life the Green Bay Tree flourishes exceedingly. It is admitted that if a man would live and avoid bankruptcy he must do as others do. In other words he must "Cheat and be cheated"—practice a species of commercial cannibalism. If one tells the same lie very often, by a curious process of self delusion one at last almost gets to believe that it is the truth. Even so in the modern mart certain dishonest practices have been practised so long that, by prescription, they have almost come to be considered honest. Adulteration of goods, false values, bribes, breaches of trust—these things, not called by these names perhaps, are done under the shadow of the green tree. In the dry, the plucking of pigeons, false and misleading prospectuses, cooked balance-sheets, bubble companies, go merrily on. Company promoters, "financial agents," and such like vermin, fatten and flourish; their dupes and victims starve. Men of light and leading, naked and unashamed, give their name to some fraudulent scheme to serve as decoys to the widow and the orphan. These eminent ones astutely sell their shares before the crash comes, but the widow and the orphan are ruined. What of it? The starving man who steals a roll from a baker's shop is punished with the utmost rigor of the law, but such men as these, who devour widows' houses and for pretence make long prayers, go scot free, and live and die in the odor of sanctity.

*Ex uno disce omnes.* The canting grocer who sings psalms in his little Bethel and goes home to sand the sugar; the Society woman who cheerfully confesses in a fashionable church that she is "a miserable sinner," and then struts off to the Park to backbite her neighbors; the honored head of a household who unctuously begins the day with long-winded family prayers, and spends the rest of it nagging the wife of his bosom, bullying his children and worrying his servants; the titled capitalist who heads subscription lists for promoting the Gospel among the foreign

heathen with money rack-rented from the home-made heathen, who huddle in his slum-dwellings a mile or two, may be, from his beloved Exeter Hall;—these and many more belong to the same goodly company. These all wax fat and kick, as Jehushrun did of old. "Lo, these are the ungodly, these prosper in the world, and these have riches in possession."

Yet they are not ungodly as the world counts ungodliness, neither are they dishonest as the world judges dishonesty. They have not placed themselves without the pale of Society; they have not come within the lash of the law, they have not broken the greatest commandment of all: "Thou shall not be found out."

On the contrary they have succeeded. They have large balances at their bankers and when one has that one has all the virtues. The world worships success, and is indifferent to the means by which it is obtained. But it metes out terribly hard measure to failure. And yet—surely things are so that the chances are largely in favor of good failing. The poor, honest man who pays his just dues, defrauds no one, helps others, what chance has he in the race for gold? He starts handicapped by scruples, weighed down by a conscience. Ten to one, from being poor he becomes poorer, and dies in want. And then of course he has no virtues. He cannot be righteous since he is begging his bread. His misfortunes are his own fault, he has brought them on himself. He has made his bed, so must he lie. The snug Pharisee passes him by on the other side, and sententiously remarks that, "The way of transgressors is hard."

Of course to those who believe in the eternal justice of things—these things matter not. They are merely "temporal troubles" which pass and fade away. As Paley complacently argues, the future system of rewards and punishments will make all things equal. But not all of us have the "blessed assurance" of Paley. The good virtuous ones, those who lead honest, sober and cleanly lives, may perhaps be excused an occasional spasm of impatience that the Mills should grind so slowly. In the meantime, there is a terrible temptation to go and do likewise. They may remember that, after all, there is high sanction for the maxim to make friends of the Mammon of Unrighteousness and they may be mindful also that the children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light.

Yet surely there is a more excellent way for the children of light than this. They may turn the other side of the shield, and in the reflex thereof they will see something of the brightness which clings around "whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report." They will see also that these people and these conditions are the outcome of the two factors which rule all our lives, heredity and environment, and this thought will make them very pitiful. If they be true children of light they will not stop at pity, but will set to work to remove the causes which have made such a state of things possible. Their labor will not be in vain, for in spite of much to discourage, there is much to bid them hope. If man be not wholly good, neither is he wholly bad. Life is not all leaden-hued. In the windows of a squalid East-end slum may sometimes be seen, in spite of grime and fog and smuts, bright-hued flowers,

tended by loving hands, little bits of color in the all-pervading gloom. So too in the throng of dull, unlovely lives, some pure unselfish souls may be found, happy, and diffusing their happiness around them. The children of light must gather these into their union—a union which shall link together all those that love in the service of all those that suffer, a union of all those whose religion is not dogma but deeds. One will work in one way, one in another, but each will strive to make his little corner of God's earth something better than he found it. In this way alone will the axe be laid at the root of the Green Bay Tree, and the place where it now flourishes will know it no more.—*The Humanitarian.*

## R. S. REPORTS.

### SALT LAKE STAKE.

THE Quarterly Conference of the Relief Society of this Stake convened in the Assembly Hall June 15th, 1894. President M. I. Horne presiding. On the stand with the President was Counselor E. S. Taylor, Aids Julia C. Howe and Lydia D. Alder, President Zina D. Young and others. Meeting opened with singing, "Come, come ye Saints," etc. Prayer by Sister Margaret Steele. Singing, "For the strength of the hills we bless thee," etc. Minutes of previous morning session read and approved. Roll called and responded to as follows, nineteen branches represented by Presidents, ten by Counselors, one by Secretary, and one by Treasurer; making thirty-one branches, leaving seventeen without representation. President Horne in her opening remarks spoke of the peculiar times in which we are living and of the necessity of living near to our Heavenly Father. The things we are passing through had been predicted and we should be prepared to meet them. Expressed her regrets at there being so few officers present, thought they did not honor their positions; if they were not alive to their duties they could not expect much of the members. They should stimulate and set good examples to the rest, spoke further on the duties and responsibilities devolving upon officers of Relief Society, and of the importance of using our time and ability in the building up of Zion. Verbal reports, first Ward, President Steele, second, President Bassett; third, Counselor Smith; fourth, Counselor Sperry; seventh, Counselor Cooper; eighth, Treasurer Morris; ninth President Mair; tenth, Counselor Pyper; eleventh, Counselor Morris; twelfth, President Druce; thirteenth, President Grant; fourteenth, President Wilcox; sixteenth, President Reid; seventeenth, Secretary Bull; eighteenth, Counselor Wright; nineteenth President Neal; twentieth, President Miller; twenty-first, Counselor Taylor; twenty-second, President Whipple; Center Ward, President Whittaker; Brighton, President Hazon; Draper, Secretary Burnham; Farmer's Ward, President Turnbow; Granger, President Porter; North Jordan, President Pixton; Pleasant Green, President Hurst; Riverton, President Silcock; Sugar House, Counselor Hardy; South Cottonwood, President Rawlins; Sandy, President Olsen; Union, Counselor Griffiths. All testified to the good spirit that prevailed in their branches, and the good being done among the poor, President Horne said she was pleased with the reports. Thought

meeting should be held twice a month, it was the order in the first organization, thought the time could be profitably spent. Spoke of the liberality of the people in donating to the poor, and made other remarks pertaining to the Relief Society. Meeting adjourned until 2 p. m. singing Doxology. Benediction by Sister Julia C. Howe.

AFTERNOON SESSION:—On the stand with President Horne were her Counselors, E. S. Taylor and H. M. Whitney, Aids—Julia C. Howe and Lydia D. Alder, President Zina D. Young and President Angus M. Cannon. Opened with singing, "We thank Thee O God for a Prophet," etc. Prayer by Sister Webb. Singing, "Our God we raise to Thee," etc. Minutes of previous afternoon read and approved. President Zina D. H. Young addressed the Conference, said she was happy to see so many present, the more there were the greater strength we would have. Spoke of the work being done in the Temple, and the holy influence that existed there. Gave instructions in regard to holding Relief Society meetings, said business and other meetings should be separate.

Counselor E. S. Taylor made remarks, giving good counsel to Presidents of the Relief Society. They should be alive to their duties, and should instruct members in regard to theirs. Said when each Relief Society was reorganized, they should send for the Stake Officers as a matter of courtesy; was pleased and surprised at the donations that had been received, thought the Lord had blessed the efforts of the sisters. Counselor H. M. Whitney said it had been sometime since she had the pleasure of meeting us, she had been weak but the Lord had strengthened her. Spoke of the necessity of meeting together often to partake of the bread of life, and bore a faithful testimony of God's goodness to her.

Dr. E. B. Furgeson addressed the meeting on the subject of Home Industry, spoke of a Home Industry Association that was to be organized, the object of which was to devise means to care for the destitute this coming winter, and to furnish work for women as a great many would need employment. The membership fee would be twenty-five cents. Pointed out the benefits that would be derived from the movement, and urged those present to take an interest in the same. President Angus M. Cannon felt gratified with what he had heard. It had brought to his mind the first organization, which was then called a Benevolent Society, and related some pleasing incidents of the same, said Emma Smith was the first who held the dignity of President, and spoke of her as being a high-minded noble woman, and said she never made the affidavits attributed to her. The name of the organization was changed to Relief Society at her request. Spoke of the Prophet Joseph giving the first donation of \$5.00 Spoke at some length on the proper organization of the Relief Society, gave good advice to the sisters, and hoped they would prove efficient workers. President M. I. Horne felt to thank Brother Cannon for his words of counsel and instruction. Urged the sisters to take the EXPONENT, it was the only woman's paper and should be sustained; made other closing remarks. Meeting was adjourned for three months. Sang, "Lord dismiss us with thy blessing." Benediction by President Angus M. Cannon.

ELLA W. HYDE, Ass't. Sec.

## WAYNE STAKE.

RELIEF SOCIETY Conference convened in the Thurber Meeting House, May 28th, our Stake President W. E. Robinson and Counselor Bastain and other Brethren were present. President Jane S. Coleman presiding. Singing, "Now let us rejoice in the day of Salvation." Prayer offered by Counselor G. Bastain. Singing, "The Spirit of God like a fire is burning." Minutes of last conference read and approved. President J. S. Coleman said she was pleased to meet in conference and to see so many present, prayed the spirit of the Lord to rest on the speakers; expected the representatives of the local branches of the Relief Society to give reports; that it would also be a fitting time for mothers to advance ideas pertaining to rearing our children in faith and good works. The branches of Relief Society were represented, Loa, by Counselor Elizabeth C. Jeffrey; Thurber, President Sarah Meeks; Caneville, President Eliza Rust; Blue Valley, President Mary Ann Lords; Eldrich, President Theresa Coombs; all were reported in good condition. The Lectures on Faith were the leading subjects in their testimony meetings.

Sister Nancy Blackburn spoke of the changes that are taking place, the trials of raising a family, felt the Lord would be merciful towards us if we strive to do our duty towards our children, felt to sustain the Priesthood, bore a faithful testimony to the truth of the Gospel.

Sister Tisbah Hanks said, during conference she had enjoyed a spiritual feast, spoke on the training of children and the gifts of the Gospel.

Sister Lucinda Brown spoke upon the privileges the young people enjoy and of their Improvement Associations. Gave good counsel to young mothers, said it was their privilege to enjoy the revelations of God to direct them in raising their families if they seek after it.

Sister Sarah A. Robinson spoke upon the duties of the wife and mother in the absence of the husband in governing the family and having the children take part in family devotion.

Counselor G. Bastain said he had listened with pleasure to the reports and the good subjects spoken upon; spoke appreciatively of the labors of the Relief Society, referred to his mission in Scandanavia where there was a branch of the Church with only two Brethren and the rest were Sisters, how diligent they were in good works, the subject of economy was treated upon in good style.

Singing, "Who are these arrayed in white." Benediction by Elder T. R. Forsythe.

AFTERNOON SESSION:—Singing, "We thank thee O, God for a Prophet." Prayer offered by Bishop William Meeks. "Singing, "Do what is right."

Counselor Sarah S. Forsythe spoke upon the instruction give at the April Relief Society General Conference. The care of our children, economy, silk culture, and other subjects.

Freemont Relief Society, reported by President Louisa J. Taylor; Wilmoth, Counselor Maria Jakeman; Teasdale, President Mary E. Adams; Grover, Counselor Ellen Stewart. The reports were good, they also made the Lectures on Faith a study.

Sister Viola Brinkerhoff said we should

raise our daughters to make good wives and mothers, and be satisfied with their lot in life, and to clothe and care for our children that they may grow up healthy and strong. Sisters Sarah Durphy, Albina Young, Eliza Brinkerhoff, Mary Bullard all spoke, bearing testimony to the truth of the Gospel and made instructive remarks. President J. S. Coleman felt the time had been well spent, "we must all try to put in practice what we have heard, it is the practical part that counts for good or ill, let us show in our lives that we are not only hearers of the word but doers of it also."

President W. E. Robinson said the Relief Society was a great support in the wards, felt to sustain and encourage the sisters in their labor of love, the teaching of the faithful mother was felt for good the influence of the wife with the husband was greater than we can comprehend; prayed the blessing of God to rest on the Relief Society that it may be prospered and be a power for good among the people. Singing "How firm a foundation." Benediction by Elder Joseph Eckersly.

ANNA COLEMAN, Sec.

## OBITUARY.

## IN MEMORIAM.

DIED, April 24, 1894, in Salt Lake City Utah, at the residence of her daughter Mrs. Annette Katz, Ann Keat Player, at the ripe age of eighty-four.

Deceased was born in Bristol, England, February 22nd, 1810, and was the daughter of John Keat and Elizabeth Kirby. She was baptized and confirmed into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in the year 1853, by Elders John Lewis and Dan Jones, while on a visit to her brother in Cardiff, Wales.

She, with her husband and children, left her home in the spring of 1856 to come to the valley, on their arrival at Omaha, her husband decided not to go any farther that year, and by the advice of the Elders, she sent her two eldest daughters on before, in charge of Elder Chauncy Webb, to whom she said when placing them in his care, "I trust them with you, as I would with my Heavenly Father" and although their father was fearful of never seeing them again, the mother had perfect faith and confidence, that she would meet them again, when she should come to Utah, which she did in 1858.

When they first came to Utah they went to Cottonwood Ward to live, where they were neighbors of the late Sister Elizabeth Howard for two years. From Cottonwood they moved to Southern Utah, and lived in different places for awhile, finally settling in Scipio, Millard Co.

About the year 1873 Sister Player came to Salt Lake City and purchased a home in the nineteenth ward where she resided until she died.

She was for many years a teacher in the Sabbath School of that ward, and the Relief Society; on the second of November 1877, she was set apart to act as second Counselor to President Rachel Whipple in the Relief Society which office she faithfully and efficiently filled, until the ward was divided, when by the division President Whipple was left in the newly created twenty second Ward, making it necessary to organize a new Society in the nineteenth Ward, First Counselor Ann E. Neal being chosen as President, Sister Player was chosen as first Counselor to her in the Relief Society in the nineteenth Ward to which office she was set apart on April 30th, 1890, and which she filled at the time of her death.

Sister Player was blessed wonderfully with the gift of healing, many of her friends testifying of their speedy restoration to health under her administration.

She was ever kind and charitable to the poor and the afflicted, firm in her integrity to the Truth, and passed peacefully away after much suffering in the hope of a glorious resurrection with the just. She leaves one son, three daughters, twenty-one grand-children and twelve great-grand children, besides a host of friends and fellow laborers to mourn her loss.

Although we mourn her departure from our midst, we rejoice that she has fought the good fight, and kept the faith; and although death has

seemingly gained the victory, she will triumph over death and the grave, which *must* yield her up, in the resurrection morn, when the trump shall sound, and the call go forth saying to the sleeping dust, Arise! C. C. R. W.

## GARFIELD BEACH TRAINS.

Commencing May 31st Trains between Salt Lake and Garfield will run as follows:

Leave Salt Lake:	Arrive Salt Lake:
*7:45 a. m.	12:40 p. m.
10:20 "	*4:00 "
2:00 p. m.	4:40 "
3:00 "	6:10 "
†6:30 "	†10:10 "

\*Daily except Sunday. †Daily except Monday.

Olsen's Orchestra in attendance every afternoon and evening. Fare round trip 50c.

S. H. H. Clark,  
Oliver W. Mink,  
E. Elley Anderson,  
John W. Doane,  
Frederic R. Coudert. } Receivers.  
**D. E. BURLEY**  
GEN. AGT. PASS. DEPT.

## G. F. CULMER &amp; BROS.,

Manufacturers of

## SHOW CASES, MIRRORS,

AND ASPHALTUM VARNISHES.

DEALERS IN

Window Glass, Paints, Oils & Brushes.

## LUBRICATING OILS.

**USE** READY MIXED PAINTS and Diamond Wall Finish.

19 COMMERCIAL AVENUE,

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

## R. K. THOMAS

26, 28, 30 and 32 East 1st South St.,

SALT LAKE CITY.

The Leading Retail

## Cash House.

## R. K. THOMAS

## DUNFORD'S

Will sell you any Shoe in their Mammoth Store at actual

FACTORY COST PRICE.

**DON'T MISS THIS SALE.**

57 SOUTH MAIN ST.

## Woman's Co-operative Inst'n

Keeps on Hand

DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS, FANCY ARTICLES AND NOTIONS. BOOKS AND STATIONERY, EQUI- POISE WAISTS, ETC.

**Dress Making** in all its branches, **Millinery**, latest styles, **Hats** and **Bonnets** cleaned and retrimmed **Feathers** curled, etc. **Stamping done to order.** But tons covered while you wait. **Burial Suits a Specialty**

No. 41 S. WEST TEMPLE STREET  
Opp. Grant Bros. Stables



# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

*The Rights of the Women of Zion, and the Rights of the Women of all Nations.*

VOL. 23.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, MAY 1, 1895.

No. 19.

## CONTENTS:

Revolutionary Types Of Women Of The Republic—Kate Brownlee Sherwood. Arbor Day—Sarah J. Elliott. A Word From Castle Dale—Caroline A. Larsen. Ex Governor Thomas. Kate Field's Opinion. Relief Society Conference—E. B. Wells. R. S. Reports. W. H. P. R. Class—Mary Young. Parowan Items—E. Crane Watson. Woman Suffrage Column—Minnie Adams Party At Lynne—Sarah A. Thomas. Notes And News. Obituaries.

EDITORIAL:—Equal Suffrage In The Constitution. The Coming of Miss Anthony. Editorial Notes.

POETRY:—The Best—E. T. My Garden—Augusta Joyce Crocheron. Of Thee I Dreamed—Hyacinth. The Explosion—Amy E. Cook.

## THE BEST.

You ask me when I loved the best  
After twenty or before.  
I'll take a moment for retrospect  
And view my Life's Loves o'er.  
My child-hood's loves, the first for mother,  
The loves for sister and for brother--  
Then the maiden's love,  
For the lover that came to woo,  
And the wife's love, when I left  
The old life for a new.

They were all true loves,  
That will live forever and aye,  
That will not perish as earthly things  
That fade and pass away;  
The best of loves, true and sincere,  
Came to me ere my twentieth year  
But after twenty the crown of all  
Came to my life at my baby's call.

E. T.

## MY GARDEN.

It is time now to plant my garden.  
This morning I stepped outside,  
And a warm wind gently blowing  
From the south-land far and wide,  
Came whispering softly 'round me,  
"The blue birds and robins are here,  
The sparrows are building their nests, and  
There's nothing whatever to fear."  
Then I went where my last year's flowers  
Had scattered their seeds around,  
And already the eager leaflets  
Were pushing above the ground;  
And on vines late bowed with snow drifts  
The leaf buds with warmth were swelling  
And high in the tree tops joyous birds  
Their riotous joy were telling.  
And everything seemed to say, "Come out  
Leave your window's Easter lilies,  
Come out in the hills and see what waits  
Where each crystal, rippling rill is,  
Come take us cowslips out of the damp  
And the ferns from out the shadows,  
We violets and sweet buttercups  
From out the spreading meadows.  
Come take us blue bells from the side  
Of mountain slopes so lonely,  
We'll bloom for you and bless your care  
With odors for you only.  
And if you will, the birds you love  
Will surely, singing follow  
From out the deep and rocky glades,  
And every grassy hollow.

E'en while you sleep, we, all awake  
While hours of might are going,  
Like fairy tale, will softly work  
Some charm for morning's showing.  
Ingratitude for care bestowed  
Is not in floral natures,  
Nor murmurs of dull discontent,  
As come from human creatures.

Come, set us by your city plants  
And e'en we simple daisies,  
Their glowing colors will offset  
By our own modest graces;  
And o'er your roses vivid bloom  
And glowing beds of pansies,  
Our feathered soloists shall sing  
Your praise in sweetest stanzas.

Come, bring the wild cleonatis home  
Down from the Weber river,  
'Twill match Virginia creeper's green  
And fairy white wreaths give her;  
Bring rushes from the Jordan's side  
Where once you went a-riding,  
And columbines from City Creek  
In rocky fastness hiding.

And down among your hot house plants  
Find place for beds of mosses,  
The pampas grass will shield them well,  
The while her plumes she tosses;  
And stately lilacs pink and white  
Will make no proud complaining,  
For humming birds coquetting 'round  
Will soothe the least disdainings.

Then when you've planted these and more;  
(Nor mignonette forgetting),  
And moonlight's softly setting  
Your Garden's picture framed in dusk  
And birds are hushed in slumbers;  
Come, sit with those you love, and list  
To music's gentle numbers.

Come, and thy soul led gently on  
To rest and poet's dreaming,  
The sense of bliss thy toil hath wrought  
Shall real be--not seeming,  
And they who gather 'round thee then  
Shall learn the worth of beauty,  
And by their presence at its shrine  
Praise love made fair through duty.

AUGUSTA JOYCE CROCHERON.

April 2nd, 1895.

## REVOLUTIONARY TYPES OF WOMEN OF THE REPUBLIC.

[Read at the National Council of Women, Washington, D. C.]

THE women of the Republic are the direct heritors of the women of the Revolution. All talk of a new woman is a mere fable. There is no new woman.

Ever and 'always it is the same woman; the woman who went forth from Eden with never a flimsy excuse upon her lips; the woman who sang the pæons of the Exodus; the woman who spins among her maidens while Ulysses roams the seas; the woman who proves to her Roman neighbors the redeeming power of Christianity upon a husband by showing the healed wound upon her arm; the woman who launched the

bark of Columbus; the woman kneeling on the bleak shores of Plymouth; the woman who made the homespun suit for the inaugural of her husband as first President of the Republic; the woman who taught that President, when yet a little lad, that it is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

Blessed womanhood of the world! Without it earth would be a howling wilderness, such as Dante saw and was afraid.

Behold the women of the Revolution! They roll the logs beside their husbands to build their rude cabins; they sow, they reap, they card and spin and make the garments of the household; they rear rosy sons and daughters; they teach them the Sermon on the Mount—reverence for holy things, respect for authority; courage, reliance, self-control; but, above all, that it is the right of every soul to be free to follow the dictates of conscience, and that resistance to tyrants is obedience to God.

When the great conflict comes they are ready, and when the husband and father and the older sons join the patriot army they gather their little ones around them, and their faith and fortitude hold them true, fleeing now from the hostile savages on the wild frontier, now from the the harrying Hessians scou ing through farms and hamlets, but oftener with busy wheel and loom and kneading-board hoarding their resources, their struggling country's needs.

Martha Washington kept thirteen spinning-machines making clothing for men, women, and children. Women in the towns banded themselves together to wear homespun, to give up laces and frills of foreign make—just as men gave up their ruffled shirts and their broadcloth and their silken hose. And let it stand forever to the credit of the women of the Revolution that, in the darkest hours of the struggle for independence, when plottings and conspiracies were undermining the influence of Washington and tying the hands of the Continental Congress, they never lost their confidence and courage, but fed, clothed, and inspired with never-failing hope the barefoot patriots of Trenton and Valley Forge.

John Quincy Adams, in a speech before the United States Congress, asserting the rights of women to petition on political subjects, said, "The voice of history speaks, trumpet-tongued, of the daring and intrepid spirit of patriotism burning in the bosom of the woman of that day." Yet when we search for facts concerning woman's part in the history of the Revolution, it is like culling flowers by the flashes of midnight lightning. Washington Irving, the beloved, has not so much as a word even for Martha Washington's work at Mount Vernon.

As in all times and nations, the women of the Revolution must be studied chiefly through the deeds of their husbands and fathers, in the reflected light of their sons and daughters. They were the supporting columns of the Revolution, investing the patriot army as the gods of Olympus did he contending hosts of Troy.

Of all the men of the Revolution who signed the Declaration of Independence, there is but one who was early orphaned and without a patriot mother; but he was early wedded to a woman who was wife and mother in one in all that was strong and sweet and wise and helpful and self-sacrificing. The mothers of Washington and Adams and Jefferson were especially great; and a historian of the period says, "If the Adamses were more pronounced patriots than the Dickenses, it was because the women of the family were less afraid of the executioner's axe."

Whether among the exiled Scotch-Irish of North Carolina, the persecuted Catholics of Maryland, forbidden to teach their children in their own schools, in a colony they had founded on religious toleration, the Quakers and Huguenots and Palatinates of Pennsylvania, the freedom-loving Hollanders of New York, or the Puritans of New England, the history of the women of the Revolution is deep graven with the deeds of men on the foundation-stone of the Republic.

Education in those days began at the mother's knee; the object lessons were example and precept rather than book and rule. In Jefferson's resolve never to engage, while in public office, in any enterprise to improve his fortune, is reflected the brave mother, Mary Randolph, who taught her children to live the songs of freedom she sang to them so sweetly beside the blazing log fires of old Virginia.

George Washington inherited his military genius from his father through a long line of Norman warriors; from his mother his indomitable will, his imperious temper, his endurance, his practical insight into the affairs of men. When, allured by the spirit of adventure, he was about to enter the British Navy, she turned his attention to civil engineering, through which he was trained for the rigors of a seven years' war.

His faith in the triumph of right and sublime modesty in success was illustrated in his mother when Lafayette called upon her, after Cornwallis's surrender, to congratulate her upon the victories of her son—"I am not surprised at what George has done; he always was a good boy."

Washington's reverence for his mother was shown when he hastened to her side upon his election as first President of the Republic. "Go, George," was her good-bye, "fill the destiny Heaven has assigned you; you have your mother's blessing now as in the past. You will see me no more." And the hero of the continents laid his head on his mother's breast and wept like a child.

Show me your ideal woman of the Revolution and I will show you the woman of which she was the prototype. Conditions change—womanhood never!

Do you tell me of Elizabeth Schuyler, wife of Alexander Hamilton, the Nestor of the Revolution, his counselor, secretary, compiler of his records, who preserved the manuscripts of 1775—1804, acquired by the government in 1849, and which brought to light the true history of revolutionary events?

Then I will tell you of Jessie Benton Fremont, wife of the great "Pathfinder," who led his famished men over the snow-capped Rockies to richer conquest than did Hannibal crossing the Alps. I will tell you how a brave young daughter of a United States Senator gave up the pleasures of the capital to follow the fortunes of a

fearless explorer; to cheer him in his perilous campaigns of exploration, in the savage conflicts of the political arena, on the sanguine field of battle, keeping his records, compiling his reports, preserving his memoirs for the grateful day to come.

Do you tell me of Hannah Adams, the woman of higher education, the first American woman to make literature a profession, whose work on the religions of the world gave her precedence in England over all the men of letters of America?

Then I will tell you of Maria Mitchell, walking among the stars, leading the scientists of the world, winning the medals of kings and potentates.

Do you point out the woman who has taken upon herself holy vows, Elizabeth Bollinger Collins, stirring up her followers to purity of life, and exemplifying in her conduct the truths she committed to others?

Then I will tell you of Lucretia Mott, persecuted for righteousness' sake; the purest, sweetest, whitest soul in all the swelling retinue of women who emulate her virtues and carry on her work.

Do you tell me of her whose blessed mission it is to "cheer and comfort and command?" Of Harriet Chew, whom Washington chose as a companion when he sat for Gilbert Stuart's celebrated portrait, because, as he tells us, "her genial conversation will give my countenance its most agreeable expression;" lovely and excellent Harriet Chew, to whom we owe that perpetual peace upon the benignant face of Washington!

Then I will tell you of Harriet Lane, that beautiful spirit of light flashing through the sombre shadows of Buchanan's administration; or of that marvel of the World's Fair era, Bertha Honore Palmer, winning the plaudits of two continents by the imperial power of womanly graces.

Do you tell me of Ann Gooch, of Virginia, mother of the great Thomas L. Benton, who taught her son to be pure in his life and habits as a girl; who in all his long public life, when the standard of manhood was trailed lower than now never drank, smoked, or gambled because he promised his mother never to do so?

Then I will tell you of Lucy Webb Hayes, holding to her convictions through storms of calumny and ridicule, never to place the wine-cup on a table of her serving; Lucy Webb Hayes, whose smile was a benediction, whom men loved, women praised, and little children, rising up, called blessed.

Do you tell me of "Mother" Bailey, searching for the wounded among the massacred at Fort Griswold, bringing the wife and the child to receive the last blessing of the dying patriot?

I will tell you of "Mother" Bickerdyke, on the battlefield at midnight, holding down her lantern to the faces of the dead, lest, perchance, some poor wounded boy had been left by the stretcher-bearer to die alone and un comforted.

Do you tell me of Sarah Franklin Bache, daughter of Benjamin Franklin, ministering with her own hands to the sick and wounded in the Philadelphia hospitals, collecting food and money and medicine, directing twenty-two hundred women in the sewing rooms, making garments for Washington's half-clad army, yet withal the helpful mother of a brood of little children, and the exemplar of domestic virtues held up by Marquis de Chastillux to the women of France?

I will tell you of the deeds of Dorothea Dix, of Mary A. Livermore, of Clara Barton, of the women innumerable of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, of the whole mighty North; of the aid societies and sanitary commissions, and the millions of dollars they raised and expended in time of war; of the homes they have founded, the hospitals they have built, the hosts they have comforted and assisted since the dawn of peace.

Yes, and I will tell you of the women of the South; of their hardships and privations in the cause they believed to be right; of the sacrifices they made, beyond the sacrifices of the women of the North, because of their isolation and lack of means—sacrifices reflecting undying splendor upon the courage and endurance and faith of the womanhood of America.

Do you tell me of that strong woman of the judicial head and the gentle heart, Abigail Adams, first American patriot to declare for independence, first to demand better care for women in the laws of the Republic; that grand woman, maligned by pretty politicians, scorned by the ignorant and tyrannical.

I will tell you of Lydia Maria Child, the first American to write a book demanding the emancipation of the slave, and press the rights of women; over whose bier Wendell Phillips said, "She was the kind of woman one would choose to represent woman's entrance into broader life—modest, womanly, sincere, solid, real, loyal, to be trusted, equal to affairs and yet above them, a companion with the password of every science and all literature."

Beautiful are the women of the Revolution in the reflected light of their daughters. Lucretia Mott, chosen by the United States humanitarians to represent the Republic in the World's Anti-Slavery Society in London, denied a seat because she was a woman, and raising a storm of indignation which has opened the schools and colleges and conventions of the world to women.

Jane Gray Swisshelm, whose printing-office was mobbed in Pittsburg and its contents thrown in the river because she demanded the repeal of the old chattel laws in Pennsylvania relating to women and children, thus starting an agitation that led to humane legislation. Lucy Stone, howled down by a mob in New York, yet living to see the day when she was carried in the arms of that magnificent army of women, of whose cause she was the pioneer, at the World's Fair Congress of Women. Julia Dent Grant, going down with the general of the armies under the guns of Vicksburg, to give her personal support to Annie Wittenmeyer, bearing comfort to the wounded men in the neglected field hospitals. Anna Ella Carroll, true to the name and fame of Charles Carroll of Carrollton, freeing her slaves to convert her patrimony into literature appealing to Maryland, by all her glorious past, to hold herself true to the Union. Anna Ella Carroll, counselor of Lincoln and Stanton, author of the Tennessee campaign, for whose reward her country gave a cot in a free hospital and the martyr's entrance into the ranks of the immortals. Susan B. Anthony, tried and fined for voting at the Presidential election of 1872—a fine that still stands unpaid, because those who passed sentence believed her plea that "resistance to tyranny is obedience to God."

But, like Paul, what shall I more say?

For the time would fail me to tell of all those who, through faith, have subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, of whom the world was not worthy; of the women who have let the oppressed go free, who have girdled the earth with a white ribbon, who have opened the harems and zenanas of the Old World, who are founding homes and reformatories and hospitals and schools; who are standing by the strikers and the labor unions, and assert the might of right against the right of might; who proclaim the glad message of peace at home and abroad; who are destined, in the providence of God, to make and keep this American Republic the land of happy hearts and busy lives, and the impartial dispenser of every good and perfect gift ordained of Heaven and esteemed of men.

KATE BROWNLEE SHERWOOD.

*For the Woman's Exponent:*  
OF THEE I DREAMED.  
TO GERANIUM.

I DREAMED at eventide,  
While zephyrs round me sighed,  
A voice sweet with cadence stole,  
Over my sleeping soul,  
Bidding my woes depart,  
Waking my unborn heart,  
To life and ecstasy.  
Breathing words strangely sweet,  
That seemed with truth replete,  
Of joys and hopes to be,  
When present shadows flee,  
Foretelling happiness,  
Secured by love's caress,  
Sweet Spirit of my dream,  
With thee.

Say not that I must wake,  
Nor of this bliss partake,  
When every thought is thine,  
And thy dear words are mine;  
Tho' we are still unknown,  
Within each heart are sown,  
Seeds of true constancy.  
Come, e'er the shades of night,  
Darken love's radiant light,  
That gleams for us afar,  
Our faithful guiding star,  
A gift from heav'n divine,  
That will forever shine,  
Sweet Spirit of my dream,  
For thee.

HYACINTH.

February 3, 1895.

THE EXPLOSION.

It was nearing the close of a busy day,  
In the Almy Village not far away:  
When the faithful wife with tender care  
Hastened the evening meal to prepare.  
The kettle sings its cheerful song,  
And the children are helping with supper along  
For papa all day has been driving the drill  
In the deep dark mine beneath the hill,  
Thankful for work to earn his bread.  
That his darlings at home may be clothed and few  
Tis joy to prepare for that fathers return,  
Who labors his household comfort to earn.  
Things are moving on thus in the usual way  
Toward the close of that busy day.  
But hark! A sound falls on the ear,  
And the stoutest heart stands still with fear  
One mother springs forward, in agony wild

Closely clasping her terrified child.  
Another, pale, silent, breathes but a moan,  
As she gazes upward like statue of stone,  
On that huge black cloud that is rising high  
Awfully grand, 'gainst the clear blue sky.  
For O, what words are needed to tell  
Of the father's grave 'tis a funeral knell,  
Who a moment before was strong, bright and gay  
Just preparing to leave the work of the day,  
And lure him away to his family nest.  
Where father, mother and child might rest,  
But the fire damp, gathered with deadly power  
Prepared the grim monster an opportune hour,  
With three score strong men in his path  
Dashes along in his terrible wrath,  
Spreading death and carnage in his rear,  
Bedewing his path with the orphan's tear,  
Torn away the strength of many a home,  
Leaving tender children and mothers alone  
For those whoes freed spirits went home that day  
Perhaps, yes we hope, in a painless way—  
We have naught to fear, for God is just,  
And meet the reward of their works they must,  
But sympathies tears unbidden start,  
While their sorrows are echoed from heart to heart,

Too plainly in fancy we see the bowe l head  
And the mother lie down in her widowed bed  
We pray to that Father who reigns on high  
Who has promised to list to the orphan's cry,  
Pour balm, O Lord, on their souls to night,  
With thy loving care direct them right,  
That He'll comfort and guide all along the way  
Is the heart felt prayers all Israel pray,  
And all honor be to that noble band  
Who bravely faced the grim monster death  
Who had snatched away their comrades breath  
These brought them forth to an honored grave,  
Such men must be counted the truly brave.

AMY E. COOK.

ARBOR DAY.

*Dear Editor:*

WE name this tree in honor of Mrs. E. B. Wells, Editor of the *WOMAN'S EXPONENT*. A paper devoted to the "rights of women of all nations." Mrs. Wells works hard for suffrage. She says, "There are more women in Utah who own homes and pay taxes than in any other place, with the same number of people, hence they ought to vote."

"Taxation without representation is Tyranny," and we plant this yellow ribbon tree to keep this thought ever before us.

MOAB, April 15th 1895.—Arbor Day, should bring to all children many lessons, and I trust this one, our first, will be most fruitful. We chose wise teachers, worthy soldiers, foremost minds—whose names are sweet upon the lips of time." And I can assure you dear editor you are in very good company.

The boys chose Columbus, De Soto, Lincoln, Grant, Garfield, Webster, Clay, Edison, Morse, Karl Maeser, Queen Isabella. While for my Primary school I suggested, Mary and Martha Washington, Frances Willard, Elizabeth Grannis, Froeber, Field, Washington, our school poet, Longfellow, Clara Barton, (with whom I lived five months at Johnstown after the flood) Susan B. Anthony, Eliza R. S. Smith and yourself as representing Utah. So you are, in Moab with the "Immortals." How I should like to be with you in May and should my school close in time it is not unlikely. I have heard Miss Anthony often in Pennsylvania as well as Rev. A. Shaw, the last time I met her was in Norriston

Pennsylvania. Miss Anthony's sister was at Johnstown when I was and we had many talks about her illustrious sister. God bless her.

\* \* \* \* \*

I feel that if each tree were decorated with an appropriate symbol, the object lesson would be greater, so we had yellow ribbon on your's and Miss Anthony's tree, blue for Miss Willard, white for Mrs. Grannis, a red cross flag on Miss Barton's, national flags on soldiers, the colors of Spain on Spanish discoverers, pink ribbons for poets, cardinals for educators, electric blue for inventors. The banner of Ferdinand and Isabella on Queen Isabella's tree. So you will understand the reference to yellow ribbon.

Thanks for information about Mrs. Smith. I took my sketch of her, from your paper also "Her Ode to Liberty" which we recited.

I subscribe to so many home publications I cannot afford many here but I must have a Suffrage paper of this locality. With thanks and the hope we may some day see you in Moab, I am,  
Yours Sincerely,  
SARAH J. ELLIOTT.

A WORD FROM CASTLE DALE.

*Editor Exponent:*

WHILE I am sitting alone I feel impressed to write a few lines to your valuable paper, my thoughts go back to the time when I first came to this valley, how desolate and barren it looked. I stood on the bank of the creek, and looking around saw nothing but the naked hills and the ground all covered with sage brush and prickly pears, not a tree, except a few cottonwoods along the creek and a hut or dugout here and there to shelter the few people that had come here to make their home; we heard no birds sing, except the song from the owl and you know that is not a very pleasing one, but through the blessings of the Lord and much hard labor in which many of the sisters have had a goodly share, the land has produced in its strength for our need, the orchards are now doing fine, we have raised some very delicious fruits in Castle Dale, and according to the statement from the Fair Salt Lake City last fall, we have raised larger cabbage-heads and onions than were presented there.

The Relief Society of this place was organized with but few members, but the numbers increased with the settlers, and the ladies of Castle Dale are striving to do their best to help roll on the work of the Lord, we expect to have our Society Hall finished this spring, the presiding women of this stake are faithful in visiting the different associations in spite of the rough and rocky road. In this valley, we have had a few deaths in the new year, may the Lord comfort those that mourn the loss of their loved ones, may they remember the words of the Savior, blessed are they that die in the Lord for they shall rest from their labors and their works shall follow them, and of the little children he says "of such is the Kingdom of Heaven," may we all be prepared and have our lamps trimmed and burning when the call comes, that our work may not be in vain.

The health of the people of Castle Dale is good at present, the snow has disappeared and spring is coming on.

CAROLINE A. LARSEN.

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

EMMELINE B. WELLS, Editor.  
ANNIE WELLS CANNON (Camelia), Editorial Contributor.

Published semi-monthly, in Salt Lake City, Utah. Terms: one copy one year, \$4.00; one copy six months, 50 cts. No reduction made for clubs. City papers delivered by mail, extra for postage one year, 25 cts.

Advertising rates: Each square, ten lines of nonpareil space one time, \$2.50; per month, \$3.00. A liberal discount regular advertisers.

EXPOONENT office, Rooms 227 & 228 Constitution Building, Main Street, opposite Z. C. M. I. Business hours from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. every day, except Sunday.

Address all business communications to  
PUBLISHER WOMAN'S EXPONENT,  
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Entered at the Post Office in Salt Lake City, Utah, a second class matter

SALT LAKE CITY, MAY 1, 1895.

## EQUAL SUFFRAGE IN THE CONSTITUTION.

IN the Constitutional Convention on the morning of April 18th, the section on equal suffrage which had passed its third reading by a majority vote was brought up for reconsideration, as had been previously decided and the debate was limited to fifteen minutes, so that the question was soon disposed of without much argument on either side. When the vote was taken it stood sixty-nine to thirty-two, and the section as originally formulated by the majority committee on Elections and Suffrage goes into the Constitution of the New State giving women equal political privileges with men. On the same day the amendment for woman suffrage passed in the state of New Jersey, so that it really does seem to have been an auspicious day for the cause.

Miss Susan B. Anthony in a letter received since the news reached her says, "Hurrah for Utah No. 3, State—that establishes a genuine "Republican form of Government." I got the telegram just in time Thursday evening to read it at our city P. E. Club meeting, and there was a big clapping of hands over it, then our New Jersey State senate passed the amendment bill the same afternoon, so we surely may feel that the morning dawn streaks our sky."

There will be great rejoicing over the victory gained in Utah and it will certainly be an encouragement to all those who are working for the enfranchisement of woman-kind and the betterment of all mankind. Certainly we as women are as deeply grateful as it is possible to express without ostentation or display, but we appreciate in the highest degree the efforts of the friends of equal suffrage who so nobly stood by the cause when so severely attacked by the opposition. Some acknowledgement on behalf of the women of this Territory is eminently proper, and will assuredly be made in good time, for the present, one feels like being silently grateful to the Giver of all good and hoping and praying that the women of the new state may be wise, prudent and cautious in the exercise of their political rights.

The newspapers have been usually on our side, but here and there opposition bursts out—replying to some of these attacks and commenting upon speeches made in the Convention the editor of the MILLARD COUNTY BLADE has written some vigorous articles, to which the writer's attention has been drawn, and we thank him very much for his able defense of the

principle, and for his kind and gracious words for all women. The following extract is from his editorial of April 10, 1895, which we take great satisfaction in copying as it gives a dignified statement of woman's true position.

MITLARD COUNTY BLADE.

"THE right that women have to equal suffrage is above and beyond all 'because,' and especially where those 'because' are supposed to be involved in the political rights of the sons of Ham. It is her right by virtue of her intelligence. It is her right by virtue of her superior morality and high standard of purity; a standard that man has not yet reached nor will ever reach in politics until woman votes by his side.

Who is there that dare say, that thousands of women who night, after night keep sleepless vigils and with tearful eye watch and wait for the return of the moral cowards of men that are spending their nights at the gaming tables, are not as fully entitled to the franchise as their depraved life partners? What male is there, that claims even the semblance of manhood, that would not accord equal political rights to her that, with infinite sweetness and unwearied solicitude, bends over the couch of her sick child, and hour after hour and day after day nurses it back to life and health? The man that says she is not as much entitled to suffrage equally with the father that, mayhap, is snoring in bed, or carousing in some gin mill, is a man only in his physical appearance. A man that asserts she is not thus entitled, is dead to every noble aspiration, to every progressive impulse and brands himself a back number that, by mischance, lives in an era that is several thousand years in advance of the age to which he naturally belongs."

## THE COMING OF MISS ANTHONY.

THE NATIONAL CONFERENCE.

THE visit of Susan B. Anthony to Salt Lake City will be an event of great importance, and one which those who know her personally, will hail with joy, and certainly those who have never had the pleasure of hearing her before, will come eagerly to listen to her grandly simple eloquence. Miss Anthony is a rare personality, distinctively original in style, and charming in her quaker simplicity of dress and demeanor. She has not only grown old gracefully, but intellectually, she shows in every line of her face and every curve of her straight and slender figure, that attainment of wisdom and strength of mind and character which denotes unusual development of the soul. Miss Anthony's powers of endurance are something wonderful; if weary she recuperates quickly, and never excuses herself from duty. Of her it may truly be said, "she is one of the most heroic figures in American history." But Miss Anthony will very soon be here now; on the 12th of May she is expected to arrive, and we hope the public will turn out *en masse*, to see and hear her, and those of her party who will make the trip with her, and who will be expected to take part in the Conference, to be held in this city on the 13th and 14th of May.

The Rev. Anna Shaw who will accompany Miss Anthony, is a woman of superior attainments and marked ability. She is an M. D., as well as a D. D., her history even

in brief is most interesting; she is bright, vivacious, versatile and humorous. Miss Shaw besides her titles, D. D. and M. D. is vice-President at large of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, and also vice-President of the National Council of Women, and holds other positions of honor but of less importance. She was born in Newcastle on Tyne England, but came to America with her parents when four years old, and settled in Mass. later on they moved to Michigan; Miss Shaw entered Albion College Michigan in 1872 and in 1875 entered the theological department of the Boston University from which she graduated in 1878. While in the theological class she studied on week days, and preached on Sundays. During her last year she was pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Hingham, Mass. Her second pastorate was in East Dennis on Cape Cod, where she remained seven years. During this time a Congregational Church without a pastor asked her to supply the place until a minister could be obtained for the position, but the congregation were so well pleased with her services that she continued for six years to preach twice every Sunday, in her own Church in the morning, and in the Congregational Church in the afternoon.

During that time she applied to the New England Methodist Episcopal Church for ordination, but was refused on account of sex; though she passed the best examination of any candidate; the case was appealed to the general conference in Cincinnati in 1880 and the refusal confirmed. The lady then applied to the Methodist Protestant Church and received ordination on the 12th of October 1880—the first woman ordained in that denomination.

Later Miss Shaw became more deeply interested in practical reforms, and took to the lecture field on reform topics; she has sometimes been reproached for not devoting herself to preaching the Gospel, but her answer is "that in advocating the enfranchisement of women, the temperance movement and other reforms she is teaching applied Christianity, and that she has exchanged the pulpit where she preached twice a week, for the platform where she preaches every day and often three times on Sunday."

The other ladies coming are from Colorado and Wyoming and are fine speakers, and also voters in their respective States.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

Sister Zina D. H. Young General President of the Relief Society and her Counselor Sister Jane S. Richards, also Sister E. S. Taylor, General President of the Y. L. M. I. A. went to Logan the 18th, to attend the Sisters Conferences at that place, the Relief Society and Y. L. M. I. A. and had a pleasant time and interesting meetings.

SISTERS Mary Ann Hyde President Relief Society, Sanpete Stake, accompanied by Sister Mary E. Irvine left this City, April 17—to attend the Relief Society Conference of Emery Stake held at Castle Dale and also held other meetings at Huntington and Price. The sisters had a pleasant journey except that the roads were very rough for a woman so advanced in years as Sister Hyde, yet she came back as happy and buoyant as a young woman. They returned April 23rd.

THE speech of Hon. F. S. Richards made in the Constitutional Convention—has been published in pamphlet form and is now ready for circulation. It needs no eulogy from us it is a clear comprehensive and dignified address, and we hope will be read by all the people of the Territory as well as elsewhere, whether they believe in equal suffrage or not, as it is always well to examine both sides of every subject carefully in order not to be misled. All W. S. Auxiliary Associations should send for the pamphlets and see to distributing copies in their respective counties. The pamphlet can be obtained at the EXPONENT Office, Room 228, Constitution Building.

#### EX. GOVERNOR THOMAS.

"I WAS the chairman of the committee on resolutions appointed by the last Republican convention. I have a very clear recollection of the action of the committee in relation to the granting of equal suffrage to women. Twenty-five of the twenty-seven counties of the Territory were represented on the committee. The large majority of the members were not of the class usually denominated politicians. They seemed to me to be men who acted from conviction. I believe the woman suffrage plank was inserted in the platform because the majority of the committee thought it was right to place it there, and the manner in which it was received by the convention showed, I think, that the large majority of the Convention thought so too. No other resolution received such strong manifestations of approval.

"With all due respect to the delegates in the Constitutional Convention, representing both political parties, who make the charge that the woman suffrage plank was inserted in the platform for the purpose of 'catching votes,' I deem it but just to say that in my opinion, so far as the action of the Republican committee is concerned, the charge has no foundation in fact. It was, I believe, an honest expression of the opinion of the large majority of the committee and convention.

"I know of no pressure that was brought to bear upon the committee in relation to the matter."

#### KATE FIELD'S OPINION.

THE current issue of Kate Field's Washington, in the department headed "My Mail Bag," contains the following.

The woman's edition microbe has attacked Salt Lake City, which is not strange, as it first appeared in San Francisco:

Will you write a short article on any subject most pleasing to you for publication in a charity edition of the— for April 28? However brief it may be, an article of whatever nature over your signature will be an attractive feature for Salt Lake people, and for "sweet charity." I feel that your heart will respond at once; you will see by the heading the work I am engaged in. Your friends here are all well, and would love to see you here. Don't you ever think of coming this way? Judge Goodwin is as witty as ever, and is doing good work in the convention. We are going to call an Anti-Suffrage meeting Thursday and expect to have great fun. Wish you could be here.

GENTILE.

The motto of the Associated Charities, for which my friend appeals, is "To help and not to pauperize." I believe so thoroughly in that motto as to be forced to

say "no," in order to save myself from being eligible to associated charities nearer home. I feel that I have done my duty to Utah. I have helped her to put herself in harmony with the Union, and now I want a little reciprocity. I don't doubt the clever editor of the Salt Lake *Tribune* is doing good work in the Constitutional Convention. It's a way he has. As to the fun of the anti-suffrage meeting I don't see, from any point of view, where it comes in. It was useless, I'm glad to note. For Mormons to deprive women of the ballot after women had voted for twenty years under the reign of Brigham Young and his successor would be an outrage. Gentiles oppose the ballot for women because they believe that Mormon women will vote according to the Priesthood. So to parry a possible evil they are ready to deprive all women of political equality. If Mormon women can't be trusted, Mormon men are equally dangerous. Two wrongs don't make a right. More harm must come from injustice to one whole sex than from giving power to those who may add great strength to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I'm willing to run the risk. It is always safe to do right. With woman suffrage even I, might be induced to become a citizen of Utah. Perhaps this possibility furnishes another potent reason—with some—for not giving my sex the ballot.

#### RELIEF SOCIETY CONFERENCE.

THE General Conference of the Relief Society was held in the Salt Lake Assembly Hall in this City, Thursday April 4th, 1895, President Zina D. H. Young presiding, Sisters Jane S. Richards, Bathsheba W. Smith, M. Isabella Horne, E. B. Wells, General Officers, with several Presidents of Stakes and others were on the stand. Meeting commenced at 10 a. m. with singing, "Lord we come before thee now." Prayer was offered by Sister Horne, continued by singing, "Do what is right." Minutes of morning meeting of previous conference were read, by the Secretary. President Young spoke a few minutes in her kind motherly way, mentioned that it was the Fast day but hoped the sisters had come fasting to the conference as they would have done, had they attended the fast meeting, the Lord would bless those who had come to the conference in that same spirit.

President Mary Pitchforth of Juab Stake, said they had recently held a Conference at Nephi, and had an enjoyable time, she had been very ill and was still feeble, but had been healed through faith and the power of the priesthood; referred to the young girls who were coming forward to assist in the Relief Society, and also of the help they were in the Primary, spoke eloquently of the advancement women were making in various directions.

President Mary A. Hyde Sanpete Stake also spoke of the two days Conference held recently, had visited the stake of late and found all trying to do their best, thought it was a time when we should look into our own hearts, and put on the armor of righteousness.

Counselor Ann C. Woodbury St. George Stake, felt it a pleasure to travel so far to come and see the sisters, there were thirty-eight on the train coming up to Conference, they had started in a snow storm, referred with much feeling to Sister Julia Ivins—whose death had occurred a few months be-

fore, her demise was a very great loss in the society, she had been an active worker in the Primary also, spoke of having visited the Eastern part of their stake since last conference; she alluded to the franchise and said she wanted to see women get the right to vote, made excellent remarks upon silk culture.

Counselor Lorinda Thompson of Millard Stake, said they visited the different branches as often as possible, some of the distances were long and they had the disadvantage of bad roads sometimes she felt very tired; but generally found all doing their duty, taking care of the sick, and saving grain; at threshing time the sisters asked their husbands for a bushel or two of wheat to replenish their bins. Before she was called to this position she had been sickly but since had been able to do what was expected not only in the Relief Society but in the Sunday School and the Primary, was greatly exercised about the youth of Zion had done her best to teach them correct principles. President Elizabeth Bean, Sevier Stake, said they had many poor in their county who needed assistance, there were sixty widows, she had taken considerable time visiting the several branches in the Stake and getting everything in proper order, hoped to have all the secretaries keep uniform accounts. At their Conferences they had always a lecture in the afternoon on some church subject, each Society appointed one sister to lecture once a month on some church subject, thought we should educate the sisters to take care of the grain, had herself had special instruction on the subject, her stake was very large but hoped to do her work thoroughly. Counselor Minerva W. Snow of Sanpete spoke specially of the work in the Manti Temple, of the blessings received there and the union that prevailed. Spoke of the fast meeting the society held there in behalf of the sisters who went to Washington, and felt their prayers had been answered, dwelt much upon humility and charity for each others weaknesses.

President Jane S. Richards, of Ogden, reported Weber Stake as in excellent condition she always had a good turn out at their Conference in Weber Stake, the Bishops were very helpful, and would come and take the visiting sisters whenever they wanted to go and hold meetings, sometimes she felt the Society should be more energetic and lead out in other directions.

President Horne spoke for Salt Lake Stake, in reference to the care of the needy and afflicted a good work is being done, the new regulations, or the reorganization, so as to be uniform in a national way, had made some difference but it would soon become better understood. Sister Horne bore a good testimony of the Prophet Joseph, and how glad she was to have heard him speak as he did to the Relief Society in Nauvoo. Mentioned Sister Woodbury and her experience in crossing the plains when she was quite young, that she walked nearly all the way through ravines, and all sorts of places and when sitting down by the way, she would empty the water out of her boots and go on her way, never murmuring at the hardships of the journey. Sister Horne also spoke of the efforts being made to establish Kindergarten schools that all our little ones might be taught in that method, wanted each President in the County to consider the matter and see what could be done in her respective ward, and hoped all would be united, though these schools

would be expensive to fit up with necessary material.

President Barber, of Cache Stake, could report a good work spiritually, if not in other ways, the temple was full of workers; they had been disappointed in their silk worm eggs last year, but hoped to have better luck this year, and the sisters had courage to do what was necessary in all lines of work. Referred eloquently to the geneological work being done here and elsewhere related a dream touching upon this subject.

Counselor Reese, of Box Elder Stake, spoke beautifully of their President Sister Widerborg, represented the society every branch as doing well, and told of their fine granary filled with wheat to which they were adding from year to year.

Sister E. B. Wells spoke upon the live issue of the day the question of equal suffrage then pending in the Constitution, referred to some conversation she had with members of Congress on the subject, while in Washington recently, had full faith that the section on suffrage would be inserted in the Constitution, believed in equal political rights for men and women. Sister E. S. Richards felt women were a power and should be in this day and hour, perhaps the opposition was necessary, but we should do all we could to uphold the question and be united and stand firm, referred to the appreciation of Utah votes in convention in Washington when she was there, Utah standing next to New York, gave some account of proceedings in Chicago, Miss Anthony had asked her to speak of our organizations and how proud she felt to represent them.

Mrs. Richards made a motion that all the women who favored equal suffrage in the Constitution stand, Mrs. Smith seconded, and every woman in that large congregation was on her feet immediately. Sang Doxology, adjourned until 2 p. m. Benediction by B. W. Smith.

E. B. WELLS.

## R. S. REPORTS.

### PLEASANT VIEW.

#### Editor Exponent:

KNOWING the interest you take in the Relief Society of Utah in particular, and in the advancement of womankind in general. I venture after some delay to pen a few items from this settlement thinking they may be of some interest.

We were organized January 18th 1876. Reorganized February 17th 1893. We have forty members and twenty-nine are working as a visiting committee. We feel united in our efforts and desire to be one in all our works, that the spirit of the Lord may rest upon us in all our understandings.

We have 162 bushels of wheat on hand, and the sisters feel like increasing this a little each year, and doing their duty towards the poor and needy.

We commemorated the eighty-eighth birthday of our beloved President Wilford Woodruff, on March 1st, 1895. The Relief Society and the Young Ladies' of this place prepared a program suitable for the occasion, consisting of songs, recitations, etc., with picnic included.

All parties were invited, some non-members taking parts in the program. We enjoyed ourselves well during the afternoon

and evening.

There were some lines composed for the occasion, by Eliza P. Rhees, and read. I was the desire of the Association that they should be forwarded to the EXPONENT for publication. If you would kindly insert them in your valuable paper, realizing how great is your mission, and wishing you success in your every effort in the labors assigned you, we remain your fellow workers in the good cause.

MARY J. MAYCOCK, President.

ELIZABETH RHEES, Secretary.

### LINES COMPOSED TO PRESIDENT WILFORD WOODRUFF ON HIS EIGHTY-EIGHTH BIRTHDAY.

We hail thee our Prophet, Revelator, and Seer,  
We love thee, we bless thee thy name we revere,  
Among the most noble that's lived upon earth,  
We know thou art numbered for thy wisdom and worth.

'Tis eighty-eight years since the day of your birth,  
When your spirit left Father and came to this earth,

To battle with error, darkness, and sin,  
A crown of life, and victory to win.

In the days of your youth on missions you've been,  
And called on mankind to repent of their sins,  
To receive the glad message our Father has sent,  
If in faith they receive it and truly repent—

Remission of sins to them would be given,  
And prepare them if faithful for the kingdom of heaven,

When afflicted with sickness, privation and loss,  
You was called by God's servants to take up your cross,

And go to the nations the glad message to preach  
A plan of salvation, the gospel of peace.

And while on that mission how great were you blessed,  
Your labors were crowned with the greatest success.

And many, yes many believed on your words  
And the honest in heart were received of the Lord,

On the isles of the sea you've raised also your voice  
And caused many honest in heart to rejoice!

In the year thirty-nine with a brave little band  
You went to Far West to fulfill a command,  
Which through revelation to them had been given  
The corner stone of a temple must be laid to high heaven.

Though wicked men raged and endeavored to thwart  
The plans of Jehovah and bring them to naught.  
Filled with faith in their God they nobly marched on,  
Still praying and trusting till the great work was done.

And the South-East corner of that temple was laid,  
With none to molest them or make them afraid,  
And on the same day, and upon the same ground  
Our dear Brother Woodruff with honor was crowned,

Was ordained an apostle of Jesus our Lord,  
The greatest of honor which on man is conferred.  
And now at the head of this people he stands,  
The mouth piece of God, and revelator to man.

Filled with honor, with love, and integrity grand,  
He's the favored of God, and the honored of man.

ELIZA P. RHEES.

### BOX ELDER STAKE.

THE quarterly conference of the Relief Society, of Box Elder Stake, convened in

the Tabernacle, Brigham City, on the 12th of March. President Olivia Widerborg presiding. Singing, "Our God we come to Thee." Prayer by Bishop A. A. Jensen. Singing: "We are not ashamed to own our Lord." Roll called, minutes read and accepted. Reports read from all the branches, by Secretary Annie Wixom. Sister Hannah Harper: If we realize our mission here on earth we would attend to our duties when we do, we increase in faith.

Treasurer Fannie Graehl read the report of the Stake Treasury.

Sister Harriet Hunsaker: I feel we gain strength from our Heavenly Father in meeting together.

Sister Christine Jensen: If only we could realize that we are the most blest people, we sometimes will grumble, but then we would never murmur.

Sister Dewey: We read the Lectures on Faith in the Doctrine and Covenants, we also take the Deseret News.

Sister Owens: We should be prayerful, and not look at each others failings.

Sister Watkins: We have good meetings, it seems to me we have had an increase of the flow of the Spirit of the Lord.

Sister Widerborg announced that the sisters of the Fourth Ward had prepared a lunch for those from afar, in the vestry.

Singing: "Truth reflects upon our senses." Benediction by Elder Lyman Wight.

Afternoon Session: Singing, "Once more we come." Prayer by Elder Crawford. Singing, "Sweet is thy work, my God, my King."

Condensed report read by Secretary Annie Wixom.

President Olivia Widerborg: My heart is so full of gratitude to our Heavenly Father, for His kindness to all of us, and for that portion of the Spirit we enjoy today. If you want to be the guardian angel of your homes, even if you are wronged, do your duty; our work is to relieve sorrow, suffering and the needy and it is a work of peace.

Counselor Mary Wright: Charity is good, if we have it in our bosom, it will increase our faith.

Sister Susannah Booth: We will all have a reward for what good we do, if we work together in unison and love.

Sister Cecilia Nelsen: Sisters, do not be afraid to give to those who need worse than yourself, for the Lord will give you ten fold back; once in a while we feel crushed, and a kind word will be a blessing.

Sister Ella Watkins: I felt to show my willingness in doing my duty, or I should not have been here. I think it quite a responsibility to use wisely the means the sisters have donated.

Sister Harding: I know the Lord will hear us, when we come before Him in the spirit of humility.

Sister Thorne: I believe we are trying to do the best we can, in our weak way.

Sister Mary Jansen: If we do a little good, it is more benefit to ourselves, than those we do it to.

Sister Boden: I feel truly we have had a feast, it seems everyone who has spoken, has been filled with the Holy Spirit.

Sister Mary Fridahl: Our Bishop has called two of each association, to visit with the other.

Sister Annie Bowring: If we are not subject to those placed over us, we do not advance, and that is what we are here for.

Emilia D. Madson: Let us strive to per-

form our duties, and remember the Lord in the days of joy, and He will not forget us in the day of sorrow.

President Olivia Widerborg: I can bear this testimony: that my sisters here are earnest, faithful workers, I feel to praise the holy name of our Father, in heaven, amen.

Singing, "Guide, us, Oh Thou great Jehovah." Adjourned for three months. Benediction Sister Barnard.

EMILIA D. MADSEN, Cor. Sec.

#### W. H. P. R. CLASS.

##### WAYNE COUNTY.

THROUGH the perseverance of Sister J. S. Coleman, president of the Relief Society of Wayne Stake, the W. H. P. R. Class was organized at Loa, Wayne Co., January 8th, 1895 with an enrollment of twenty-four members, increased attendance twenty-five, decrease one—ending March 2nd, 1895, with an enrollment of forty-eight members.

The motto of the class is "The Physical Redemption of our sex to the glory of mankind."

The object is to study and understand nature and her most holy laws, so thoroughly that we may know woman and all her needs through life, qualifying her for her true mission of wife, mother and nurse.

The beautiful principles of life have been most efficiently advanced by our noble teacher, Sister Hannah Sorensen.

With a practical knowledge of thirty-four years personal experience with woman, she has appealed to reason, while pointing out the beautiful truths as well as the many absurd errors found in the text book King's Manual of Obstetrics—By the aid of which together with the anatomical chart and the female—skeleton, we have studied obstetrics in its truest form—giving to the woman a perfect knowledge of herself as well as that of her family.

Hygienic laws have been treated very seriously and carefully in all its details, as regards diet, dress, exercise, importance of pure air, cleanliness, order, purity in married life, regularity of habits, avoidance of disease and treatment when they do come. All so necessary to the health and happiness of mankind.

All the class members have been exceedingly punctual and attentive, very few having absented themselves and those who have been reasonably excused on account of sickness Sister Sorensen says it is the most punctual class she has ever had.

Surprising interest has been manifested by every member all through the class, all have strained their minds to grasp and understand all the principles as they have been unfolded so beautifully. As far as it is known they (the principles) will all be heartily sustained and supported by every member.

All who have taken part in composition writing have shown how strong and heavenly have been the impressions of reform—those who have not written upon it have the same impressions at heart.

Testimonies have been borne by all either written or orally, with a very few exceptions, that now life is more dear and future hope more bright than ever before, that they can appreciate and acknowledge God's workmanship in beautiful nature which has

opened to our view so much more glorious grandeurs and harmonious purposes than had ever before even been thought of. Many heretofore mysteries of woman's mission have been revealed as being natural effects of natural causes—God's hand but not always God's will can be seen in the disastrous works of the destroyer as he claims the prey resulting from nature's broken laws.

The principles of the Gospel, which are so much in harmony with the class work, have been made more plain, now we understand why God has given His commandments.

Acquaintances have been formed in this class which will bring reflections of joy and pleasure to those participating therein. The members have expressed themselves as being thankful to God for the privilege they have had of attending this class. All have learned to love Sister Hannah Sorensen very dearly as teacher and friend, and felt to bless her every day of her life together with Sister J. S. Coleman.

The closing exercises consisted of compositions and lectures on subjects studied in the class, intermingled with miscellaneous exercises and remarks by the brethren and testimonies of a few of the class members.

MARY YOUNG, Sec.

#### PAROWAN ITEMS.

##### *Editor Exponent:*

WE believe its about time we should report ourselves, therefore embrace the present opportunity. Our Primary Association has just been reorganized on account of its former president Mrs. S. A. Adams having resigned, her health not permitting her attendance. The primary children were loth to part with their president, her gentle loving ways had completely won them over, however the co-officers displayed much wisdom in choosing Sister Ellen Davenport to fill the vacancy. M. A. Rasmussen and Annie Gurr were sustained as her counselors, and with the assistance of the parents, we doubt not but our Primary Association will continue in the same beautiful course, that has heretofore marked its movements.

March 1st, was celebrated with a ball given by the Relief Society for the benefit of the missionaries, the cash proceeds were accordingly donated for that purpose, while the wheat taken for tickets was added to the already stored by the Relief Society, about twelve hundred pounds was received. The party was one of social enjoyment with an old time picnic at eleven p. m.

The W. S. A. is doing a lively work, its interests have never flagged, the meetings are well attended, the programmes always fully carried out.

March 5th the W. S. A. gave a ball for the purpose of getting means to connect ourselves with the Territorial organization, believing it would be pleasanter and easier to get the whole amount this way than to collect of each individual, so we had a "weight" party charging one half cent per pound for the lady the gentleman fortunate enough to get the heaviest and lightest weight, getting his ticket free gratis, a group picnic intervened and we had an enjoyable evening all round.

E. CRANE WATSON, Sec.

#### WOMAN SUFFRAGE COLUMN.

##### CEDAR CITY W. S. A

MINUTES of organization of Woman's Suffrage Association at Cedar, March 18, 1895. E. Crane Watson President of the Iron Co. Suffrage Association with her Vice Presidents Mary Ollerton and Bessie Parry met with the ladies of Cedar, March 18, for the purpose of organizing an auxiliary branch of the Iron Co. Suffrage Association.

Meeting was called to order, and prayer offered by Charles Adams. President Watson spoke upon the necessity and benefits of such an organization, said that gaining knowledge and broadening our views in political matters was its object with no selfish desire of obtaining prominence, nor neglect of woman's first and highest duties in the home. The officers were unanimously sustained as follows:

Sadie Wilkinson, President. Mary Ann Lunt Vice President. May M. Higby second Vice President; Nellie Couchen Cor. Sec., Katie Palmer, Rec. Sec. Maude Lunt, President. Mrs. W. C. Higgins chairman Ex. Com. members of the same. Miss Bessie Parry, Miss Cadie Leigh, Millie Adams, Clara Taylor, Mabel Armstrong, M. Burney, Mary R. Middleton, E. Hunter.

President Watson briefly explained the system of conducting the meetings mentioned the necessary books and music needed, and gave the executive committee some beneficial suggestions in regard to their work. She also requested the secretary to send for information at any time and we would do our best to supply it. The by-laws of the County Association, and programme for first meeting were read and explanation given, when meeting adjourned.

MINNIE ADAMS, Cor Sec.

#### PARTY AT LYNNE.

##### *Editor Exponent:*

WE the members of the Relief Society of Lynne Ward, wishing to show to our president Sister Stova Thomas, our good wishes and love for her prepared a surprise for her on the forty-sixth anniversary of her birthday, it being on the second day of April.

Most of the sisters met at the home of one of her neighbors, at twelve o'clock all went from there together to visit her; and made themselves at home, and had a very enjoyable time, both spiritual and temporal with singing and prayer and blessing each other. A poem was also read by the secretary composed for the occasion by Sister Anne A. Crane; at the same time we presented her with a beautiful photograph of the Salt Lake Temple after which Sister Thomas expressed her heart felt thanks to her sisters for their good feeling and unity. Some of the sisters bore testimony to the goodness of God after feasting and having a good time in general we returned to our homes all declaring it a most enjoyable affair.

SARAH A. THOMAS, Sec., R. S.

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

THE ground was broken and the first stone laid for the Woman's Building of the

Cotton States and International Exposition last week, in the presence of a very large crowd, Mrs. Joseph Thompson, President of the Woman's Board, made a short speech, and then with a trowel furnished by the contractor, laid the first stone of the structure. The Woman's Building will be completed early in July.

THE annual pamphlet of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, contains the minutes of the Atlanta Convention; reports of plan of work committee, Kansas and New York Campaigns, standing committees, and of auxiliary States, the resolutions, National and local constitutions, list of the officers of the National Association, and life members, financial report for 1894, list of standing committees, and much other information of value. Every suffragist should order a copy at once. Price fifteen cents. Address Harriet Taylor Upton, Treasurer, Warren, Ohio.

#### OBITUARIES.

DIED at Paragoonah Iron Co. November 11, 1894, of general debility, Margaret Owens, wife of Thomas R. Owens, born at Cafan—Coedy, Cymmer Breckonshire, South Wales, Nov. 4th, 1831, baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in 1848; emigrated to America in 1859, emigrated to Utah in 1863. She bore her afflictions without a murmur and died firm in the faith. She leaves a husband, seven children, and twenty-one grand-children to mourn her loss. Sister Owen was also a teacher in the Relief Society of Paragoonah ward, and she is greatly missed in the Society. May she rest in peace until the morning of the first resurrection.

MARY E. FORSYTHE.

WE are called to mourn the death of our beloved Sister Mary Anderson, who died of an operation of a tumor, Jan 2nd, 1895. Sister Mary was born in Denmark, July 15th, 1843; was Counselor in the Big Cottonwood Ward Relief Society which office she has faithfully filled. She was quiet and unassuming in her disposition but firm in the principles of her religion.

She was faithful in the performance of her duties, working for the benefit of the society, visiting the poor and comforting those in trouble; her name is worthy of record. She leaves a kind husband and a host of friends to mourn her loss, her children died in their infancy.

COM.

IN memory of Mrs. Hannah M. Wright who died on March 3rd, 1895, at her home in Mill Creek, Salt Lake Co.

She was born in Sheffield, England, March 7th, 1814, and was the daughter of George and Ann Watson. She was the wife of Elder Joseph Wright deceased; and leaves two sons three daughters, twenty five grand-children and eighteen great grand children to mourn her loss.

Brother and Sister Wright emigrated to Utah in the year 1849, located in Salt Lake City, for a short time, then moved to Mill Creek Ward where she resided until her death.

Sister Wright was a faithful Latter-day Saint. She was all that constitutes a true woman, gentle and kind in her domestic circle, she was a loving wife and mother. Possessing great faith caused her to withstand acute suffering in order that she might cleave unto her family as long as possible. Her parting was as peaceful as though quietly falling asleep. She was surrounded by all her children, all that loving hands could do for her was done.

She was a faithful member of the Relief Society altho' unable to meet with her sisters, she liberally donated to the poor and suffering.

She performed a noble work in the St. George Temple for her dead. Brother Wright was one of the first who was called to Dixie to settle that country, he obeyed the call taking a part of the family with him.

Sister Wright's funeral was held in the Mill Creek Ward House; the services were conducted by Bishop J. C. Hamilton; appropriate remarks were made by President Joseph E. Taylor, Bishop McRae, Elder John Kedington and several of the local brethren, which were very consoling to the bereaved family.

The remains were followed to the Ward Ceme-

tery by a concourse of loving relatives and friends to pay their last respects to the dear departed ones

ELIZABETH HILL, President.  
FRANCES H. HANSEN, Sec.

At 6-30 p. m. on Sunday March 31st, 1895, Mrs. Sarah B. Saunders, passed away from this life, at the age of sixty-four years, having been born at Studley Green, Wiltshire, England, April 27, 1831. She embraced the Gospel in her native town, in the year 1850 and was baptized by Elder John Chislett. She left her native land for the Gospel's sake, in the year 1853, arriving in Salt Lake City in 1854.

In November of the same year she became the wife of the late Henry Saunders of Provo.

From that time until her death she has been a faithful member of the Church. Also an active worker in the Relief Society, having held the office of treasurer of the Relief Society of the First Ward, from its organization under President Young, in May 1868. She embraced the Patriarchal order, of marriage and lived it. For many years she was an earnest worker in the Sabbath School.

On the morning of March 10, 1895, she was stricken with paralysis, she bore this sad affliction with the patience and fortitude which has characterized her life. Though she could not speak, yet with a smile and a nod did she recognize everything that was done for her.

She never rallied from the stroke, but passed away peacefully at the time mentioned.

Her funeral was held Tuesday, April 2nd 1895, at the First Ward Meeting House. The Relief Society in a body followed the mourners, each wearing a white badge. The white casket was covered with choice flowers, the gifts of her numerous friends.

The sentiment in evergreen on the wall, "Live to have no enemies," was beautifully illustrated in her life.

Bishop Knudsen presided. The choir rendered "Hark from afar a funeral knell." Prayer by Counselor Collough, after singing, "Down by the River's Verdant Side." Elder James E. Daniels read a sentiment to her memory from the Relief Society, testifying to her integrity and faithfulness.

Mrs. Electa Bullock read the following poem by Mrs. Lydia D. Alder Salt Lake City.

#### A TRIBUTE OF LOVE.

(In memory of Sister Sarah B. Saunders.)

So die the beautiful!

Beautiful of thought and beautiful of life;  
As the radiant sun in the crimson West,  
Sinks o'er the world's sad strife.

So die the beautiful!

Who pass from earth away;  
In worlds of light arrayed in white  
They dwell in endless day.

So die the beautiful!

Who leave life's weary load;  
With sandals loose, tread the golden streets,  
Of our Father's blest abode.

So die the beautiful!

At eve they go to rest;  
And sleep the sleep of Death's repose  
Like babe on mother's breast.

So live the beautiful!

The beautiful who never die;  
Soothed by Love's breath, on the other shore,  
Life's river rolling by.

So live the beautiful!

For loved ones clasp the trembling hand;  
And open wide the pearly gates,  
That guard the "Better Land."

O glorious life for the beautiful,

Who trod the weary way  
Up the toilsome steep with aching feet,  
With falling tears would pray.

So live the beautiful!

When the race is safely run;  
And the Father says "Come home, come home,  
Thy life work is well done."

Lovingly,

LYDIA D. ALDER.

Patriarch George Halliday followed, testifying to her many virtues in her early life in England. Also Elder Edward G. Harding, spoke in the same strain, being one of her childhood's play-mates. Counselor David John delivered the funeral address, in a beautifully portraying the future destiny of the saints who die in the Lord.

The closing hymn, "Sister thou wast mild and lovely," was feelingly sung by the choir.

After the benediction by Elder O. H. Berg, her many friends were privileged to view her mortal remains.

A large procession followed them to her last resting place. The dedicatory prayer was offered by Elder Edward Peay. When all that was mortal of this loved one, was left to sleep the sleep of the just, until Christ shall come.

COMMUNICATED.

THE officers of the Utah Federation of Clubs were entertained by the Utah Woman's Press Club and the Reaper's Club, on Tuesday evening, April 30th, at the residence of Mrs. H. S. Young, who kindly offered her home for the reception. The house was prettily decorated in Apple Blossoms and dainty refreshments were served to the guests, a program consisting of music and recitations, an address of welcome and an original poem, added to the enjoyment of the evening.

### Salt Lake School Of Obstetrics and Nursing.

A NUMBER of students from this school passed examinations before the Utah Medical Board of Examiners on the first of January and received licenses to practice Obstetrics. Mrs. Lizzie H. Shipp will commence a Summer Class on the sixth of May in the Fourteenth Ward Relief Society Hall. The terms for entire course is ten dollars. Books six dollars. Those desiring further information address 34 S. 7 East St.

### 'Woman's Co-operative Inst'

Keeps on Hand

DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS, FANCY ARTICLES AND NOTIONS, BOOKS AND STATIONERY, EQUI-POISE WAISTS, ETC.

Dress Making in all its branches, Millinery, latest styles, Hats and Bonnets cleaned and retrimmed

No. 41 S. WEST TEMPLE STREET  
Opp. Grant Bro. Stable

## R. K. THOMAS

26, 28, 30 and 32 East 1st South St.,

SALT LAKE CITY.

The Leading Retail  
Cash House.

R. K. THOMAS



# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

*The Rights of the Women of Zion, and the Rights of the Women of all Nations.*

VOL. 23.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, AUGUST 1 and 15, 1894.

No. 3-4.

## CONTENTS:

Susan B. Anthony's Letter—Susan B. Anthony. Silk Culture in Shantung. California Women a Power—Nellie Blessing Eyster. U. W. P. C. Ella W. Hyde. Admission of Utah. R. S. & P. A. Reports. Hawaiian Islands—E. D. M. & Oneida Stake. A Trip Through California—Julia A. Anderson. Notes of W. S. A. Willard. Obituary—E. H. Josephine Streeper Chase—S. W. Richards.

EDITORIAL:—Utah and Statehood. An Ovation. Countess Wachtmeister. Editorial Notes.

POETRY:—Life's Moment—Ninetta Eames. Meditation—E. B. W. Dying—Etta L. Gilchrist. A Remembered Exhortation—L. L. Greene Richards.

## LIFE'S MOMENT.

FROM birth till noontime on our separate ways  
We went, each knowing naught of each, until  
Upon a river's wall our pathways met,  
Where gazing soul-bound on the amber flood  
That drained the red life of the dying sun,  
We paused to breathe the vastness of the scene.  
Far off the city's spires shot silver points  
Above the purpling shadows of the hills;  
Behind us rose the forest dark and dumb  
Beneath night's sable mantle. On the west,  
Across a jasper sea, a new moon's shadowy sail  
Dipped lightly to the breath of languorous winds.  
The sun's last brand broke into starry lights  
Of such unearthly radiance that my soul  
Forgot its clay and stood alone with God.  
Trembling you touched my hand, and drew my  
eyes  
To meet your own, and lo! the crowding years  
Rolled backward like a scroll;—and stood revealed  
The blessed visions of the long ago,  
Come all too late for you and me to share.

"The river knows its bounds. Forever on  
Between its mighty walls it seeks the sea.  
Within the deep-cut channels of our lives  
The same resistless force bears us along  
Our devious ways! The end is near!  
We, too, shall find the sea."

The light went out  
And in the dark our hands unloosed their clasp.  
NINETTA EAMES.

## MEDITATION.

MY soul hath gone forth in its wandering,  
To the hills that are purple with light;  
Those temples that tower everlasting,  
In their majesty, grandeur and might.  
And I list to the voices eternal,  
That have sung thro' the ages of time,  
And I bask in the visions supernal,  
That uplift me to regions sublime.

In the solitude, grand and imposing,  
In the vastness of infinite space,  
Are new mysteries ever unfolding,  
Our wisdom is powerless to trace;  
But I gaze with a fond admiration,  
On the heavens, the earth and the sea,  
'Till I'm lost in intense contemplation,  
Of the beauteous life yet to be.

And a spirit within me is whispering,  
Of the past with its wonderful scenes;  
And around me such fancies are clustering,  
As one seeth in visions and dreams.

And I see not alone the majestic,  
Which the beauties of nature unfold,  
But I float in the realms of the mystic,  
Of which poets and sages have told.  
And in songs and in language entrancing,  
Like echoes from myriads of spheres,  
Soft the footsteps of time are advancing,  
With a melody old as the years.  
And the few who interpret the meaning,  
Of the music, so wondrously sweet,  
(With the heights, and the depths intervening,)  
Feel the pulse of the universe beat.

And forever, and ever unfailing,  
Is the wealth of that infinite love,  
Through all life, and all being pervading,  
Which proceeds from Our Father above.  
But the life-giving means is the marvel  
The mystery, past knowledge and skill,  
No man can the secret unravel,  
It abideth in God, at His will.

E. B. W.

## SUSAN B. ANTHONY'S LETTER.

ROCHESTER, New York

July 21, 1894.

*To the officers and members of the Woman Suffrage Association of Utah:*

My Dear Friends—I am delighted that you are now to be in the Union of States, as you have been for many years in the union of the dear old National Woman Suffrage Association! On behalf of the forty-three states and the District of Columbia that compose our union, I congratulate you not only because Utah is to be a state, but because I hope and trust that her men, in Constitutional Convention assembled, will, like the noble men of Wyoming, ordain political equality to her women. And I am sure that you, my dear sisters, who have not only tasted the sweets of liberty, but also the bitterness, the humiliation of the loss of the blessed symbol, will not allow the organic law of your state to be framed on the barbarism that makes women the political slaves of men.

Now in the formative period of your constitution is the time to establish justice and equality to all the people. That adjective "male" once admitted into your organic law, will remain there. Don't be cajoled into believing otherwise! Look how the women of New York have toiled and toiled over forty years to get "male" out of our constitution. Fifty thousand petitions and appeals poured into the constitutional convention of 1867, and we were sent away empty-handed; and now over half a million of the men and women of the state have prayed this constitutional convention and its suffrage committee reports 13 to 4 against granting our prayer. And we can hardly expect the 170 members to do much better than the seventeen appointed by their president to consider and report upon the question.

No, no! Don't be deluded by any specious reasoning, but demand justice now. Once ignored in your constitution—you'll be as powerless to secure recognition as are we in the older states. And more, the men of your convention should not allow the

question to be separately voted upon, either. But the suffrage clause should read, "Every citizen of the age of 21," etc. I do feel very, very anxious lest the enemies of equal rights to women will be too powerful, but I shall hope that truth and justice will prevail and that Utah will present her state constitution with political equality to women established beyond the power of repeal.

I shall hardly be glad to have another state come into the union with women disfranchised. I do not forget that Colorado men did vote "male" out of their state constitution, but that is the first and only state, and I fear may continue to be, for in no other state is there likely to be such a favorable combination of incidents to help secure the good result. Even Kansas may be lost from lack of favorable conditions. The Republican state constitution going back on its party record and ignoring this amendment—that is saying that silence on the question was to be the plan of the party's fall campaign—estops the great educational work in one half of the political meetings of the state, in which lay my chief hope of carrying the amendment, or rather one half of my hope; for now it will be discussed only in the other half of the political meetings—the Populist, instead of in all the meetings of both of the great parties of the state, as we had so earnestly hoped, yes expected.

But whatever comes to New York and Kansas in our mighty struggle this fall, I trust the women of Utah will never be compelled to go through such a powerful ordeal.

With best love to each and all of you—and best hope for your statehood—I am very sincerely yours,

SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

## SILK CULTURE IN SHANTUNG.

A VERY important industry of the province [Shantung] is the rearing of silk-worms and the manufacture of silk. Silk is divided into two kinds, the produce, respectively, of the worm fed on oak leaves and that fed on mulberry leaves. The oak-leaf silk is by far the most important to the province, although it is of an inferior quality, as, owing to the comparative ease with which the worm is reared, it is produced in great quantities. The cocoon is kept in the house during the winter, the moth appearing when warm weather comes. By the time the worm is hatched the oak leaves are generally out, and it is at once transferred to the trees, when beyond slight protection from birds, it practically needs no further care until the cocoons are ready. Should the oak leaves be backward, pending their appearance the worm is fed indoors on other leaves. The trees must be at least eight years old for the worms to produce good silk. The cocoons collected from an acre of healthy trees should yield 3 or 4 cattie\* of silk. The first crop of cocoons is mostly allowed to hatch for the produc-

\*1 catty—1.333 pounds avoirdupois.

tion of an autumn crop, the latter silk being better in color and stronger. The silk, pale brown in color, is reeled and woven by hand labor, the usual size of the pieces being about 20 yards by 20 inches; a piece weighs 2 catties, more or less, according to quality, the exact weight being recorded on the edge, as, if above 2 taels\* in value it is sold by weight.

Of late years the material manufactured for the foreign markets has improved greatly in both reeled and woven silk. The great improvement in the reeled state is that the hanks are less than one half the circumference they were ten years ago, which is a matter of importance, as according to the size of the hank the framework from which it is woven must be larger or smaller; consequently the long hanks are often refused in the European markets, as they require too great a space in the factory. During the last two or three years some workers have taken great pains in reeling to keep the silk clean and of an even thickness while they have contrived to introduce a twist in imitation of the "filanda" manufacture. The silk has commanded a far better price than the ordinary article, and will probably increase yearly, especially as silk of any quality commands far more per picul† if sold in large lots than when sold in small parcels, for in the foreign factories each alteration in quality necessitates a new arrangement of the machinery.

The weaving of the silk for foreign consumption has improved, any width that may be in demand being now undertaken, instead of the formerly uniform width of 20 inches. Wide pieces command a better price per catty; according to the width. Fancy patterns are also undertaken. Little improvement has taken place in the dyeing, and only inferior qualities or spoilt pieces are dyed, as the different threads take the dye in varying shades.

Of late the demand from abroad for the commoner pongees has been far in excess of the supply, the smallness of which is possibly accounted for by the fact that coarse pongees are worn a good deal by the Chinese middle classes, as they cost little more than imported cottons and are far more durable, while they wash equally well; in fact, all Shantung pongee is washed before coming into the market, being made very dirty in weaving. In all qualities of the woven articles it is calculated that the raw material represents about half the value of the piece, labor and transport making up the balance. The yellow silk, though yielding a much better price, is not produced to anything like the same extent, as it entails much greater labor. The worm has to be kept in the house, and mulberry leaves provided for it daily. The mulberry trees are sometimes planted in fields, an acre supporting from ten to twenty, according to the soil, but the more frequent position for them is on the edge of terraces, the corners of yards, or any spot which can not otherwise be used. The tree should be 10 years old for the worms to produce good silk, and such a tree should yield 20 to 30 catties of leaves a year.

Twenty catties of leaves produce one catty of cocoons, which yield about one-tenth of a catty of silk, the quality varying according to the richness of the leaves. The market price of leaves is ordinarily about 10 cash per catty. The common practice in Shantung is to plant mulberry

\*1 tael—\$1.20 United States gold. †1 picul—133½ pounds.

seedlings in masses in the corners of fields and to repeatedly cut them down; by this means a large number of young shoots are produced, which bud early in the spring, and these tender leaves are used to feed the young worms when first hatched, the leaves on the big trees being ready for them when they are older. The silk is far inferior to that produced in Kiangsu and Chekiang, by reason, it is said, of the mulberry trees being grown in Shantung from slips instead of by grafting, as in the other provinces, the produce of a graft being a much thicker and richer leaf. This silk is used almost entirely for making silk thread; it is reeled here by hand, and exported in that state. A considerable quantity goes overland to Peking.—*From the Shanghai Mercury.*

#### CALIFORNIA WOMEN A POWER.

A SUCCESSION of Congresses auxiliary to the Midwinter Fair held in San Francisco, has shown, as nothing else could, the intellectual strength of the women of California. They rallied from every point of the compass. Their voices were heard with "no uncertain sound" in the Religious, Woman's Suffrage, Temperance, Christian Science, and Equal Rights Congresses. The themes discussed and papers read ranged through the educational, moral, religious and political world. The scenes at Chicago have been repeated. Mind has asserted its supremacy.

Some of the best thinkers and most logical of women have come into California, and are becoming a power. I think there is not a "stupid woman" in the State. Some are eminently "clever" in the sense which, among English folk, denotes intellectual strength and ability to express it. At this writing, the State Woman Suffrage Association and the Equal Rights League of San Francisco are in Convention in Union Square Hall. The object is to consider woman's enfranchisement in its relation to the present and future political condition of the country, and to arouse a more general interest in this popular topic of the day. Great enthusiasm prevails. The hall is beautifully decorated with flags and flowers. A significant picture upon the platform tells the whole story of what incites our ardor in this righteous cause. It represents a group, of which the face of an intelligent American woman is the central one, surrounded by those of an Indian, a lunatic, a convict and an idiot. Under the whole is the legend, "The American Woman and Her Political Peers." In the rear of this suggestive picture hang portraits of George and Martha Washington, Abraham Lincoln, Susan B. Anthony, and Elizabeth Cady Stanton.

Laura de Force Gordon, than whom none is more forceful in argument, eloquent in delivery, earnest in conviction, and courageous in expression, presides over the convention. The leading dailies give faithful reports of every occurrence, the themes discussed are re-discussed in many homes, and the leaven of truth is working.

NELLIE BLESSING EYSTER.

#### U. W. P. C.

MEETING of the U. W. P. C. held in the Office of Dr. E. R. Shipp, July 31st, 1894, President Shipp in the chair. Prayer was offered by Eliza Bennion. Roll called and responded to with sentiments from Shakespere. Mesdames W. B. Law-

ler, Isabella Brown, Emma Holling and Laura Hyde were admitted members of the club. C. C. R. Wells reminded the ladies of the delinquency in the matter of fees. Also said it was desired that the members wear their club badges at the meetings. Lizzie Shipp and Miss Hillstead favored the club with a duet. Dr. E. B. Ferguson suggested that Current Topics be taken up and discussed at the next meeting. Laura W. Hyde gave a recitation, Dr. Ferguson gave an interesting talk on Theosophy followed by Phebe C. Young. The subject was discussed by members. The following program was read for the next meeting. An Article by Nellie C. Taylor, a recitation by Ellis Shipp. A paper on "Heredity," by Dr. Ferguson. Music by Maude Pratt. "Current Events," Ada Patterson. An article on Pen Women, by E. B. Wells and quotations from Bryant by the members. Meeting adjourned until Aug. 31st. Benediction by Minnie J. Snow. After which refreshments were served and the usual pleasant chat followed.

ELLA W. HYDE, Asst. Sec.

#### ADMISSION OF UTAH.

THE following editorial article is from Louis E. Granger, Junior, great grandson of Brigham Young, assistant editor of the Englewood Times, New Jersey. It speaks for itself and needs no comment.

"Another star is to be added to our flag by the admission of Utah as a State. Utah, for all that has been said by people with mistaken ideas has a record of industry, unequalled by any other state in the union. From dry desert wastes, to fertile farms, it has been changed by the industry of the Mormons in the space of but 47 years. The fact that Utah has at last been admitted has caused much rejoicing among the people as they have plead for it in vain for so many years. With polygamy done away with, the government and church statistics show an increase in the membership of the Mormon Church, contrary to the mistaken ideas of the people in the East. The Mormon women taken as a whole, are staunch "Woman Suffragists," and a glance at the book "Representative Women of Utah" will surprise some of our people here. Opinions formed in the minds of some people are hard to change, but people are beginning to realize the fact that Utah and the Mormons, have been greatly misrepresented."

MEMORIAL DAY for the late Sister Hannah T. King, poet and author, was observed on July 30 ult. at the residence of Mrs. John Alford, who had made special preparations for the occasion and sent out cards of invitation for 4 p. m. A most delicious repast was served in the happiest style. At each plate was a handsome double card tied with lavender ribbon, each one contained a verse from the Psalms of which Sister King was so fond. The table and the parlors, in fact were artistically decorated with flowers and vines, and gave the rooms a charming appearance. After dinner the ladies each paid a beautiful tribute to the gifted, departed friend. Sister Richards had composed a few verses for the occasion which were read and are published on another page. The guests were Mesdames Horne, Kimball, Spencer, Smith, Grieves, Howe, Woodmansee, Brockbank, McFarlane, Richards and Wells.

## DYING.

WITHOUT the sun shines on the snow;  
The hills are luminous in its glow  
All nature's bright:  
Yet here within this darkened room  
There hangs a shadowy pall of gloom  
That dims the light.  
It chills the couch where I am lying  
For oh, they tell me I am dying!

And all my loved ones I must leave,  
I wonder if for me they'll grieve  
Or will they weep,  
When stands by me the spectre, Death  
And steals from me each labored breath,  
Ere that long sleep.  
Shall my sweet babes for me be crying?  
Oh, can it be that I am dying!

My hands lie heavily by my side,  
I could not raise me if I tried,  
Nor can I try.  
Could I but look into the skies  
Through thickening mists before my eyes  
Before I die,  
And know toward what unknown I'm hieing  
I would not shrink though I am dying.

'Tis but a few short happy years,  
Since youth with all its hopes and fears  
Was in my grasp.  
My life has only reached its noon,  
Why should Death take me there so soon  
Within his clasp?  
My hopes and fears no longer vieing,  
I fear alas, that I am dying!

I still can hear my heart's dull beat  
And reason yet hath kept her seat  
Through all this pain,  
O, could I live a few weeks more  
The past with all its griefs live o'er  
And pleasures vain!  
My breath is clogged! 'Tis labored—sighing  
Now—now I feel—I'm dying—dying.

ETTA L. GILCHRIST.

## A REMEMBERED EXHORTATION.

"Hold up your heads! My Sisters! Speak!  
And sing! That you may be heard!  
Watch the swelling throat and open beak  
Of the joyous little bird."

He uses the powers God gives him;  
His energy makes him strong;  
He pours forth his soul, his Maker is praised,  
In his loud, sweet, thrilling song.

So should we do in our labors all,  
If we write, or sing, or speak,  
We should honor the power that giveth  
strength;  
And not be timid and weak.

God bless you, my sisters! My heart is full,  
With a love that cannot be told;  
Each one of your forms, in tender embrace,  
My arms would gladly enfold!

Let us 'wake and 'rise, that our light may shine  
Not passively sit content;  
For great is the work and mighty the cause  
Of truth which we represent.

God help you to use all the graces and gifts  
Which in love He hath given to you;  
To glorify Him, to be valiant and firm,  
In His cause, which we know is true!

Early this morn, when first I awoke,  
These lines I hastily pen'd,  
Putting in verse a remembered address,  
Of our dear, departed friend.

I have had no time for revision since;  
But have questioned, shall I intrude,

Upon a refined and cultured group,  
An effort which seems so crude?

But—happy memory! Sister King  
Loved best, thought as it flowed,  
Fresh and free, not polished up,  
With after care bestowed.

So I submit it, with the hope,  
That we, when we speak or sing,  
May put in force the stirring exhort,  
Of Hannah Tapfield King.

L. L. GREENE RICHARDS.

S. L. C. Utah, Monday July 30, 1894.

## ADVANCEMENT.

THE ladies who have recently graduated from Doctor Ellis R. Shipp's School of Obstetrics are Mrs. Matilda Swenson, Harrisville Weber Co. Mrs. Mary Ann Hamlin, Salt Lake City. Mrs. Leona Benson, Alpine, Utah Co. Mrs. Marina Hansen, Riverton, Utah. Mrs. Eliza Smith, Pleasant Green, Salt Lake Co. Mrs. Mary Midgley, Wales, Sanpete Co., and Mrs. Sarah Vance of Mesa City, Arizona.

These ladies have shown marked integrity in their studies, received certificates of proficiency and we believe go forth to extended spheres of usefulness, and will in their respective localities fill a long felt want. The words of encouragement and blessing given them by inspiration, will surely act as a stimulus and powerful incentive to energetic effort, in their labors among the sick and suffering—ministering as they will both to the bodies and the minds of their patients. Truly their mission is one of the most grand and noble! One filled with daily and homely self-sacrifice, one to call into action the better part of their natures, their stern energies, and their soft and tender emotions.

To all well-balanced minds, woman is particularly adapted, fitted, and is it too much to say, fore-ordained to the Sacred calling of nurse and accoucheur.

If any member of a family is sick who does the nursing? Whose gentle hand soothes the aching, tossing head? Who binds up the cuts and scratches, or perchance the more serious wounds and bruises? Who keeps nightly, sleepless vigil over the couch of the dying one.

With the first sensation of pain the child instinctively calls the name of "mother" even when the senses are partially benumbed with Anesthetics, when in hospitals and far removed from home, have we heard children, and even stalwart men, call the sacred name of mother.

Then let us ask, who should study and inform themselves most thoroughly upon the intricate principles of medicine, and the more simple and natural laws of nursing, if not woman? Instead of leaving this profession to men alone, we maintain that special branches should be studied and practiced solely by women; Let her tender care be for her own sex and the little ones, for such are the instincts of nature and the design of Heaven.

This knowledge should be a component part of every woman's education. Let the minds of our daughters be cultivated and adorned with all the beauties of art, music and literature, but let domestic science with the care and nursing of the sick, become an essential, aye an indispensable part of their accomplishments. H.

## ITEMS FROM PAROWAN.

*Woman's Exponent:*

ALTHOUGH we have not been heard from for some time, we trust it has not been thought we were sleeping, for we have never ceased working and hope we are apace with our sister settlements similarly situated.

The 24 of July was "old folks" day for all the aged fathers and mothers of Iron Co, all being invited to partake of dinner at 3 a. m. in the basement of the Parowan meeting house; the Relief Society of this ward prepared the dinner and it was truly a credit to them as far as quality and quantity, there being sufficient to have supplied as many more after the two hundred had regaled themselves.

August fourth the Primary Association held conference, and it was a real pleasure to see the way the little ones acquitted themselves, although as usual the girls surpassed their brothers in every way, this is a noticeable fact wherever we go, and I just believe I have discovered a remedy, if the fathers would only interest themselves in this very important association and not rely too much upon the already overburdened mothers to control these miniature lords of creation, but see for themselves that the small boys went to their meetings, talk to the little fellows after Primary about what had been done there, go with them at least once each year, be just as earnest and particular as with any other requirement made of us, I believe we would soon find a reformation amongst the boys of the Primary. The first and all essential stepping stone to the higher organizations that prepare our sons and daughters to become priests and priestesses of the living God.

August fifth the Relief Society Conference convened, a quiet peaceful influence reigned as is usual at all the sisters meetings, very favorable reports were given from the different wards, the subjects touched upon were the storing of grain, silk culture, training of children, and many other duties, making an interesting and enjoyable time.

We are located distantly from the general board, visits from the presiding officers are therefore seldom, but we would receive instructions most gladly at any time.

E. CRANE WATSON, Cor. Sec.  
Parowan, Iron Co. Aug. 6, 1894.

## TEASDALE WAYNE CO.

*Dear Sister:*—I pen a few lines to you, hoping they may prove acceptable. Although we are so far away from your beautiful city, and only few in numbers, yet we enjoy the spirit of the Lord in our meetings, and are trying to do our duty and adhere to the counsel given to us, in storing up grain, and studying the Lectures on Faith and storing our minds with good and useful knowledge, and trying to live as becomes Latter-day Saints and mothers in Israel. I am pleased to say we are a united little band of sisters here in Teasdale, and may we ever prove faithful to the good cause we are engaged in, that when we have finished our labors here on earth, we may be able to meet our Lord and Savior, is the earnest desire of your sister in the everlasting covenant,

MARY E. ADAMS.

President Teasdale Relief Society.

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

EMMELINE B. WELLS, - - Editor.  
ANNIE WELLS CANNON (Camelia), Editorial Contributor.

Published semi-monthly, in Salt Lake City, Utah. Terms: one copy one year, \$1.00; one copy six months, 50 cts. No reduction made for clubs. City papers delivered by mail, extra for postage one year, 25 cts.

Advertising rates: Each square, ten lines of nonpareil space, one time, \$2.50; per month, \$3.00. A liberal discount to regular advertisers.

EXPONENT office, Rooms 227 & 228 Constitution Building, Main Street, opposite Z. C. M. I. Business hours from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. every day, except Sunday.

Address all business communications to  
PUBLISHER WOMAN'S EXPONENT,  
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Entered at the Post Office in Salt Lake City, Utah, as second class matter.

SALT LAKE CITY, AUGUST 1 and 15, 1894.

## UTAH AND STATEHOOD.

UTAH is on the verge of statehood, at last after years of intercession, and with every condition in her favor during many long years of waiting, behold the tide has turned and the Chief Executive of the Republic has signed the enabling act passed by the Congress of the United States. On the 16th day of July 1894—a day memorable because of the stroke of a pen, that will bring greater freedom and liberty to the people in these mountain fastnesses and vales. Let all rejoice in the prospect statehood offers, more especially if it makes all citizens equal irrespective of sex. Only a simple act of justice to one half of the community who are taxed without representation, and who are as justly entitled to partake of the advantages and benefits arising from statehood as are their sons whom they have reared, or their brothers with whom they have shared the hardships and toil of building up a community in a desert land.

Utah has more resources and brighter prospects for future greatness than any of the Territories in the West, these facts are well known to those who have honestly investigated the matter. No truer patriots either men or women can be found than the people of Utah. No braver, grander or more thoughtful young men and women, no wiser, or more lofty-minded and high-souled veterans than the pioneers and colonizers, who have made the country habitable for their children, and those who have come to dwell within the borders of fair Utah. History will yet record in glowing terms the works of these valiant men and women. But whether that is done or not their works speak for them and testify more strongly than the pen can ever do. Look at Utah as she is today and recall the vision of the past when desolate and barren, without vegetation, sage brush grease wood and alkali beds met the eyes of the worn and weary pioneers of 47. Behold the contrast! Without money but with industry, energy, and effort almost superhuman, habitations were reared, orchards, and fields were planted, water was brought from the mountain streams, and the face of the land was changed, not by magic, but by the sweat of the brow of the laboring men. And women too bore their share of the burdens of daily toil, they were not found wanting in courage, in industry, nor in endurance. Young women who today are grandmothers helped will-

ingly, patiently, with the heaviest burdens and scarcity of food; yet never murmured at their lot, glad to be useful, proud and happy to lighten the hearts and lessen the labors of fathers and husbands. Do they deserve consideration in the new state? Most assuredly! With equal political rights.

If the men of Utah do this simple act of justice knowing as most of them must know that it is the right and proper thing to do, having the courage of their convictions, the coming generations will look back with pride upon their record, for the trend of all education and sentiment is towards political equality, and it is bound to come, therefore why not Utah be among the progressive communities where she should be? And certainly there is not a state or territory where such a large number of women own their own homes and farms and pay their own taxes, and have entered land in their own names, and have engaged in business enterprises of various kinds, even in buying and selling real estate.

The educational interests of any and all states naturally are, and necessarily must be, in the hands of women and the mothers, and especially in these departments they should have equal opportunity with men both to say and to do. The destinies of the nations are influenced by the mothers we are told, then let them have every advantage, civil and political to become qualified for the high and holy callings they are expected to fill.

Much of the opposition to suffrage (for there are no arguments against it) comes from the attitude of women who have all the rights they want and are protected; but if it is better for society, better for a community that men and women stand side by side and vote together, then wisdom and patriotism demand it, and should, decide the question.

The Constitution of Utah should have no flaws, it should be the best ever framed by any body of men, and the best men should be selected as Delegates, men eminent for their fitness, and as Miss Anthony says let it be "the best basis for a state ever engrossed on parchment!"

## AN OVATION.

MONDAY evening, July 2nd, was a gala time indeed for the Young Ladies Association of this County. These sisters paid such a genuine compliment to their General President as is seldom received by any one, however diligent and faithful or distinguished they may have been. Sister Elmina S. Taylor, the honored President, was entirely unaware of any effort in this direction, and was consequently almost overcome with the honors heaped upon her at the party given to show the love and esteem of her friends and co-laborers, and their generous appreciation of her magnificent work for the Associations over which she has presided the last fourteen years.

The Fourteenth Ward Hall, was beautifully decorated with flowers and blossoming plants and the place was filled with Sister Taylor's, friends when she came in, almost bewildered with the dazzling beauty of the scene, yet wholly unconscious of its significance. Inspiring music, songs and speeches all rendered in the happiest style, and the presentation of bouquets of flowers until the lady was literally embowered in

roses, the fragrance filling the hall; and then came the crowning effort in the way of demonstration, Dr. Maggie C. Shipp in behalf of the Young Ladies in a graceful and happy speech presented the President with a handsome Album home-made with gold clasp and silver engraving, in which was inscribed the sentiments and addresses that had been given by these noble champions of the cause in which they are all mutually interested.

Mrs. Taylor responded graciously but with much embarrassment, as she was completely overcome with the ovation tendered her.

Dr. Mattie Hughes Cannon was then announced as master of ceremonies, and toasts and responses were indulged in by both gentlemen and ladies, some sentimental and some humorous, all appreciative of the one whom they had assembled to honor.

A poem by Sister Woodmansee which was given in July 15th ult. was read by her daughter Miss Gladys Woodmansee.

Refreshments and congratulations were next in order and the party closed with a benediction. The general feeling was that the young ladies had carried off the palm, and outdone all previous efforts in this direction. It is good for those who labor so earnestly and untiringly to feel their work is appreciated, and certainly Sister Taylor must, after this public demonstration and magnificent ovation, feel that she has won the love, confidence and esteem of her co-workers. It was indeed a beautiful and fitting testimonial.

## COUNTESS WACHTMEISTER.

ONE of the celebrities who has lately visited this City was the Countess Wachtmeister, one of the most learned and accomplished ladies of the present day. She has a most interesting history and personally is a charming woman both in appearance and in conversation, and also upon the platform.

Her full name is Constance Georgine Louise de Boushel de Montjoncon. Her parents were the Marquis de Boushel in the French diplomatic service, and Constance Bulkley, to whom she was born March, 28, 1838, at Florence, Italy. The Boushel family is one of the most ancient in France originating from the southeast of France they settled in Normandy about the year 936. A. D. and have thus a long line of ancestors, distinguished in French history especially one, Rael de Boushel who lived in the reign of Louis XIV. Constance de Boushel, having lost her parents at an early age, was sent to her aunt Mrs. Bulkley of London Hill, Berkshire England where she was educated and lived until her marriage in 1863, with her cousin Count Wachtmeister, then Swedish and Norwegian minister at the Court of St. James.

She resided there three years, when her husband was called to Copenhagen as minister to the Danish Court, and then after two years the Count being made Minister of Foreign Affairs, they took up their abode at the official residence in Stockholm. The Countess was then created "state lady of the land" by the king, and was the last to receive this distinction as the title has become extinct. The Countess has one son Count Axel Wachtmeister who was born in 1865.

The Countess is an ardent exponent of Theosophy and is giving her life and her

entire time to this occult science or power. She lived on the continent in Germany and other countries some years with Madame H. P. Blavatsky while she was writing the "Secret Doctrine," and she has herself published *Reminiscences of Madame Blavatsky and the Secret Doctrine*. She spent last winter in East India, making a study of its people, and their strange doctrines and customs.

She lectured in this city several times on Theosophy and once upon India. As a lecturer the Countess is very entertaining, her voice is singularly pleasing, and her manner quiet and prepossessing. She is now in the East but will sail from New York in the Autumn and expects Annie Bessant to join her in England, the latter having been in Australia. These two ladies will go together to India where they will remain during the coming winter.

Judging from conversations with the Countess one would infer that she was greatly attached to her home in Sweden, but she seems very zealous in theosophical work and expects to devote herself exclusively to promulgating its principles and advancing its interests.

#### EDITORIAL NOTES.

WEDNESDAY evening, August 8th, a few ladies met at the parlors of Dr. R. B. Pratt, in honor of her birthday anniversary; many expressions of love and esteem mingled with congratulations, were paid her, and she was also congratulated upon her courage, perseverance and success in the medical profession; she having been the first medical woman graduate from the Territory. Doctor E. S. Barney a very dear old friend of Dr. Pratt's read a written tribute which was very complimentary and also prophetic. Many beautiful flowers were presented, and a handsome volume of Jean Ingelow's Poems from the ladies of the party. Mrs. Pratt's mother was present and shared in the congratulations, a wonderfully well-preserved woman in her eightieth year. Mrs. P. P. Pratt, Junior, favored the company with some exquisite piano music, choice and difficult selections finely rendered. Mrs. Lizzie Shipp sang, "The Bridge" in her sweet plaintive way. Altogether it was a very pleasant social affair. It is needless to add the refreshments were plentiful and fully enjoyed by all.

MRS. ZINA D. H. YOUNG President of the Relief Society returned from Canada on Thursday August 9th, in excellent health and spirits after having been absent a little over six weeks. Mrs. Young reports everything favorable in the organizations in Canada. She attended several meetings and a conference of the sisters. There are three branches of the Relief Society in that locality, also Young Ladies' Associations and Primaries and the sisters are enjoying their labors, and were of course delighted to have a visit from Sister Young, who always carries with her a cheerful spirit and influence, and is greatly revered and beloved by all those with and for whom she labors, having the interest of Zion at heart in all her numerous duties and the responsibilities which devolve upon her. The sisters here at home will be glad to know that Sister Young is at home again and brings good news from relatives and friends. Brother and Sister W. B. Dougall

made a brief visit to Canada recently coming back at the same time, also W. B. Jun., and their daughter Catharine.

#### R. S. AND P. A. REPORTS.

##### HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

THE 7th of April, 1894, was a bright lovely day upon the sunny Isles of the sea, and how happy all were to think we were thus highly favored with good weather when our little folks were to assemble in general conference of the islands. It was indeed a beautiful sight to witness the "Hope of Israel" bedecked in bright colored ribbons and wearing gay badges bearing the inscription "Hui Kamalii," (Primary Association.) The girls were in white with beautiful wreaths of flowers upon their heads, and the boys neat, and respectably clad wore wreaths upon their hats.

The divisions were separated by a number of bright banners and flags bearing appropriate mottoes. The whole in appearance resembling a portable flower garden out on a parade, the flowers distilling perfume in the passing breeze and imparting a delightful fragrance all around. The services were called to order by Counselor Maggie Davis. The children sang "O come children come," prayer was offered by Master Naihe. Singing, "Little children love each other." Roll called and minutes of previous conference read and approved.

Financial report was read by Sister Davis. A Letter from President Libbie Noall to the Association was read by Sister Makaanve. The following programme was then creditably rendered by the children, evincing care and study in the preparation and reflecting praise upon the labors of the Sisters.

Bible Sentiment by the Association, Opening Address, Hattie Kekuku; Song Greeting, a number of little girls; Dialogue, Sam Kii and Richard Kalili; Recitations, Pua and Kepa; Song "A Mormon Boy," Hamana Kalili. Manuscript Paper, "Hope of the youth," Victoria Nainoa. Questions and Answers on the "Life of Christ," by the Association. Song "Little drops of water." Recitation, Iva Kekuku; Song, "Our Father in Heaven" translated and sung by a number of little girls; Recitations by Mauna, Sam Kii, and Richard. Song, "Beautiful Day of Peace and rest," translated and sung by the large girls. Song, "I'll be a little Mormon" by the boys.

The general officers at home and the local officers here were then unanimously sustained. A few encouraging and instructive remarks were then made by Elders Davis and Duffin. A donation was then given by the parents for the Association to aid in the instruction of their children. The conference was then adjourned for six months by singing the "Primary March" and prayer by Wallace Brown.

The sisters assembled in Relief Society Conference of the Islands, Counselor Maggie Davis presiding. After the usual opening exercises the financial and statistical reports were read showing 468 members 21 branches reported, 7 not reported, number of meetings held 332, cash receipts for six months \$310.60, disbursed to charitable purposes \$142.75 cash on hand \$168.85.

A letter of instructions and encouragement from President Libbie Noall was read

by Sister Makaanoe expressing regret for not being able to be present at the conference. Reports were heard from the societies on this and adjacent Islands by either officers or representatives of the different branches, all bearing good testimonies to the Gospel and expressing a desire to perform their part in the work of the Lord placed upon them. The reports were interspersed with singing and other exercises. A sketch by Sister Makaanoe of the different societies organized among Hawaiian women being particularly interesting. Sisters Davis and Harmon gave good instructions to the sisters and encouraged each to be faithful in the performance of their duties.

General and Local Officers were sustained and with singing and prayer meeting was adjourned for six months.

Much energetic labor has been performed among the societies in the different branches, instructing them in what is required of both officers and members, referring them to the teachings of Joseph the Prophet and to the "Letter of Instructions" issued for their benefit.

Each society has been visited and some changes made in officers which we hope will prove for the better.

On the 28th of May, a Primary Association was organized in the branch of Honolulu with a membership of about thirty five bright little children. The officers are Makaanoe, President, Kakoe and Annie Kauluko Counselors; Keonohe, Secretary; Kana, Assistant Secretary; Makaanoe, Treasurer.

Our desires as missionary sisters are to accomplish much good to our sisters who have been less favored than ourselves, and the words of our Savior are verified wherin He says, that "they that be whole need not a physician but they that are sick."

E. D. M.

##### ONEIDA STAKE.

THE Quarterly Conference of the Oneida Stake Relief Society was held at Gentile Valley, June 10th, 1894.

Our company met at Mink Creek, June 9th, consisting of Sister Adeline Barber President of the Cache Valley Relief Society, Sister Elizabeth Fox, President of Oneida Stake Relief Society, her two counselors Mary Hawks and D. E. Dudley; Miss Lillie Dudley and Elder Joshua Hawks of Franklin. We held a meeting at Mink Creek at 2 o'clock President Christina Keller presiding. Bishop Rasmunson and Counselors were also present. The spirit of peace was richly enjoyed and called forth much good instructions from each speaker.

After the close of the meeting we proceeded on our way rejoicing over hills and through hollows on a mountainous road decked on either side with beautiful flowers of every hue and color, by green grass and wild fruit trees hanging full of fruit just forming into shape, crossing running streams of water which went creeping under the great trees and bushes hurrying along to join the river below which swollen far beyond its usual bounds—covered meadows and in some places grain. We reached Thatcher ward just as the sun was setting, and were kindly received by Bishop Pond and wife.

At 10 o'clock Sunday morning we repaired to the meeting house, (which was set upon a hill with a splendid view of the valley) and held the morning session of our Conference, President Julia Pond presid-

ing. After the usual exercises the minutes of the previous conference were read and approved.

President Pond gave an excellent report of their society. President Hale reported the Mound Valley ward society. President Fox spoke of the goodness of God to his chosen people. Said we were organized into a Relief Society by revelation for our own good and exhorted the sisters to attend to every known duty; spoke of reading the Lectures on Faith in the Doctrine and Covenants in their meetings and many other things

Counselor M. Hawks spoke of the mission of mothers—their duty to their children, of her two sons who had just returned from the Islands of the sea after having performed honorable missions and learned to speak the two foreign languages, also spoke of the power of prayer, etc.

Counselor D. E. Dudley gave timely instructions to the secretaries. Said, "Order is the key stone of organization" and it was necessary that our records should be written correctly with good black ink, every thing with place and date. Roll to be called with proper date also all of members recorded with date. All members moving away should be given a recommend and their removal recorded, so we may be able to refer to it at any future time and get any incident that might be needed. If we are to be judged by the books how necessary that our good works should be recorded, etc.

President A. Barber spoke of the planting of mulberries and raising of silk, of preparing for a time of famine and want by laying by a supply of wheat, needles and pins &c. and by raising our own cocoons and making our own thread as we could very easily if we would commence now. Spoke of the blessed privileges we can enjoy of laboring in the Holy Temples for the redemption of our dead relatives; of the sweet spirit of peace which pervades the temple and testified to the goodness of God towards her during her sojourn here upon the earth. She had been so greatly blessed that she had the work done for seven hundred of her dead relatives.

Elder Joshua Hawks followed with many good and appropriate remarks too numerous to mention. Bishop Pond felt to appreciate the visit of the sisters and knew what they had said was the word of the Lord unto those who were present.

After dinner we returned over the river according to previous arrangement and held afternoon session at Mound Valley Ward where we met Bishop Bennett and Counselors and also Brother Bennett's aged mother. Bishop Pond and wife Solomon Hale Jun. and wife and many others accompanied us to Mound Valley.

Meeting commenced at 3 o'clock, President Eliza Hale presiding. The singing by the choir was much enjoyed. All were united in such a way as to unite the hearts of all, and the words of comfort and instruction flowed from each speaker in an easy fluent stream. The new meeting house is not finished but is substantially built of brick and is so near completion that they can meet comfortably in it while it is warm. After meeting we partook of a bounteous repast at President Eliza Hale's and returned to Thatcher Ward and spent a most enjoyable evening with Bishop Pond and family, in their beautiful home. His new house is of modern style of architecture both convenient and handsome.

We started for Chesterfield Monday morning at 6 o'clock, the air was cold and raw and the wind blew continuously into our faces which made it very disagreeable for some of the sisters who began to feel weary as the weather had been cold and frosty from the first. All of the early crops had suffered greatly from cold. At Bancroft we stopped an hour to feed teams and eat a lunch. There we saw an immense amount of wool sacked and piled ready to ship East to be manufactured into clothing and this again to be returned to sell to us again, which is really too bad when we have so much need of its being manufactured at home and thereby give employment to the many who need employment in our midst.

We reached Chesterfield at 12 o'clock—held a meeting at 2 o'clock, President Higginson presiding; after the usual opening exercises, much good instruction similar to our previous meeting was given. Bishop Tollman was glad the sisters had not forgotten them and asked the blessings of God to attend us on our journey. Here they have a large commodious brick meeting house well finished and furnished by the labor of their own hands. The brick was burned and also the lime by members of their ward. The seats were made by local mechanics. The whole inside surface, walls included, is artistically painted by a local member in an original design.

After partaking of the hospitality of Bishop Tollman and Sister Call for the night we started for Dempsie at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning. The roads were quite muddy for a while caused by the rain fall of the previous day. We traveled on briskly for a couple of hours and came to Dempsie Creek quite a large stream of water flowing through the land; it furnishes water for the new farms which have lately been taken and the land has but recently been cut off from the Indian Reservation and will soon be surveyed and in market. Farther on we came to a canyon where the Portneuff River runs between two high mountains—roaring and rushing over great cliffs of Lava rock for miles down the canyon, tall pine trees grow so near the dug-way you could almost put forth your hand and pluck the cones which cover the entire surface of some of them.

These lines were forcibly brought to mind by beholding them

Woodman spare that tree  
Touch not a single bough.

But leave it stand as a monument of nature in its grandeur planted by Omnipotent hand. Here we beheld for the first time water that would eventually reach and help to form the Pacific Ocean.

Praise ye the Lord! All ye moorlands and mountains

Praise him alone all ye ever green hills,  
Glory to God! Shout the bright flowing fountains  
Till all the earth with your melody fills.

Woodland and meadow flowers  
Bloom of the summer hours

Bend to the wind with your anthem of praise,  
Sprays of the waterfall  
Chant ye a coralal

Here at the feet of the ancient of days.

We gazed with admiration and wonder at wild and awful scenery of nature and tried to imagine how great had been the power that had upheaved the beds of earth and rock—could it be possible that we were gazing at the result of the destruction the three dark days that our Saviour laid in the tomb at Jerusalem, and the wicked were

destroyed on this continent and the face of nature was so changed, or did this upheaving take place in the days of Peleg, when the earth was divided.

We traveled along a dug-way around the mountain side, far above the river bed, passed two large canals which were filled with water to be used by the new settlers in this vicinity.

After leaving the canyon we came suddenly upon Brother and Sister Boice who were anxiously looking for us and had a sumptuous dinner waiting for us; which we partook of with a relish, enjoying at the same time a lively chat with old acquaintances.

At 2 o'clock we repaired to the meeting house where we met a band of young sisters newly organized in a new land. President Ida Boice presiding. The Bishop was not present but Brother Pierce his counselor was present. The sisters exhorted all to be faithful and gave general instruction concerning Relief Society work. How to keep the records correctly, to get them a piece of land while the country is new so they could make permanent improvements and become independent in this matter. Asked the brethren to be liberal and assist their wives. Thought it would be an excellent idea for the sisters to take a sack in hand after threshing was done and say to their husbands, "I want you to pay me for cooking the same as you have the rest of your hands, and then I will be prepared to lay up a little wheat and thereby do my duty as a member of the Relief Society, and they would not have to give their husband's grain but let him have the privilege of donating all he desires to do in his own name."

President Boice gave a good report of the labors both statistical and financial. They had a roll of EXPONENTS on the table which was commendable—showed they were seeking from the proper source information and wisdom. We must not forget to say we had a nice bundle of salmon trout presented to us by Sister Fanny Wilson which had been caught in the Portneuff River and which we later enjoyed to the extent of our ability. At the close of this meeting we continued our journey ten miles to Mc. Cammon. At 7.30 we held a meeting conjointly with Young Ladies Mutual Improvement Association, President Althea M. Lewis presiding, also Luella Lish president of the Young Ladies Association was present. After the usual opening exercises the young ladies rendered a programme as follows. A lecture on the redemption of the dead, a duet, a recitation and correspondence, all of which was done in an excellent manner.

Then much timely instruction and counsel was given by the visiting company.

Elder Norton bore a strong testimony to the truth and told incidents of interest of the early days of Utah. We were all hospitably entertained for the night by Brother and Sister Norton.

This brother, Alanson Norton is one of Utah's oldest settlers and has passed through many of the persecutions of the early rise of the church. He operated the first carding factory in Utah—at Mill Creek, he also set in motion the spinning machine and power loom in the Sugar House ward for President Brigham Young. He also built the woolen factory in Brigham City in 1871, and went East to Massachusetts and bought the machinery—set it up and put it

in operation and ran the business until others learned to operate it.

At the time he went East to buy the machinery he carried \$7,000 in a belt made for the purpose, on his person. The money was entrusted to him by Apostle Lorenzo Snow without a receipt or security and also an order for credit if he should need it; he is 80 years old, the father of 21 children, 100 grand children and great grand children; he can read without glasses and do a man's work. Seven of his children are settled on good homes near him. He is Presiding Elder of Mc Cammon branch and is now superintending the building of a new meeting house.

We left Mc Cammon Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock for Garden City, where we met with the Relief Society at 10 o'clock with a good representation the local President presiding. This Society was doing well as reported by the President. Similar instructions were given as at the previous meetings. Bishop Capell testified to the goodness of God and appreciated the visit of the sisters. After dinner we proceeded to Nine-Mile, and held our eighth meeting at 2 o'clock, President Coffin presiding. Sister Coffin was bowed down with grief on account of the death of her husband which happened the week before.

The instructions given were much the same as had been given at previous meetings delivered in a spicy manner under the influence of the Spirit of God. Their District School was still in session and judging from the blackboard work left from the daily exercise they are blest with a competent teacher. We were kindly provided for by the two Sister Coffins for the night.

On the morning of 14th, we continued our journey to Clifton and held our ninth and final meeting with a house well filled, President D. E. Dudley presiding. We felt to appreciate the efforts of their new choir. Bishop Garner and his two counselors were present on the stand. President D. E. Dudley having been called to act as a counselor in the stake she was released and Sister Lucy A. Howell was called and set apart to take her place as president of the Clifton Relief Society. President A. Barker urged all to labor for the redemption of their dead friends, told them how to plant mulberry trees and raise silk and help to be self sustaining. She said she was not well when she started but she felt blessed in her labors; although it had been very cold she believed it had done her good. Counselor Hawks spoke of the goodness of God in leading us out of Babylon and establishing us in the mountains while the judgments of God should pass over the nations and of the signs of the times. President Fox spoke in praise of the Relief Society branches she had visited and felt to thank the Lord for the Gospel, and all the blessings attached thereto, felt to do her duty and exhort every sister under her jurisdiction to do the same. She felt that our visit had been appreciated by the kind reception we had received from all we had met. She did not think hard times had found their way up North judging from the good things that were ever present where we were entertained. She felt to leave a mother's blessing with all. Counselor D. E. Dudley gave a humorous report of our journey in a brief way. Elder Joshua Hawks continued the report speaking of the spreading abroad of our sons and daughters in this goodly land, making homes, building canals, meeting

houses, organizing into wards, Relief Society Associations according to the plan of the Gospel, and felt all things were working on slowly and steadily but surely. Zion is spreading out her borders, subduing the desert and the kingdom of God will be duly established. The little stone cut out of the mountain without hands was surely rolling forth and will eventually fill the whole earth. He felt to bless the young people and the old, begged of them to be humble and obedient that they might be useful in any place they might be called to act.

Bishop Garner felt well and thanked all for their visit and good instruction and encouragement. After the closing exercises preparations were made to go home to Franklin. We separated, feeling greatly blessed and instructed by our short mission during which we had enjoyed so richly the spirit which enlighteneth the soul of man.

ELIZABETH FOX, President.

MARY HAWKS, Counselor.

D. E. DUDLEY, Sec. pro-tem.

#### A TRIP THROUGH CALIFORNIA.

THE Womans Nat. Press Association left San Francisco May 8th via Donahue R. R. by invitation of Mr. A. W. Foster, President of the Road, and Mr. H. C. Whiting, General Manager. We were accompanied Mr. R. Ryan, General Passenger Agent, he was one of our entertainers during our trip and to him we owe many thanks for much of our pleasure.

After a delightful sail on the Bay we arrived at Tiburon, where a special train was in waiting to convey us to Cloverdale. We passed many beautiful fruit farms, lovely villages and a country whose beauty cannot be surpassed. Its acres of emerald green are dotted with the gorgeous wild flowers known only to California.

The road is one finely constructed and equipped with luxurious coaches; one could easily fancy herself reclining in an easy chair in her own parlor. The air was mild and balmy, so much so that the consumptive who was with us said "her cough had left her and she felt that if she could stay in the delightful atmosphere, she could live forever."

At 12:20 p. m. we arrived at Cloverdale, a pretty town situated among the hills at the upper end of Russian Valley. On our arrival we were met at the station by Mrs. and Mr. Monihan, Prop'rs of the United States Hotel whose guests we were during our stay before, and after returning from the Geysers. This hotel is a commodious brick building and the only first class house in Cloverdale. We were surprised to find telephonic communication with the Geysers eighteen miles distant. We earnestly recommend this hotel to tourists.

Cloverdale is particularly desirable for invalids on account of its equable and salubrious climate.

After a refreshing night's rest we were awakened by the call "All aboard for the Geysers." Six four-horse stages were waiting to convey us up the mountain side past the grandest and most beautiful scenery any of us had ever looked upon. Mr. Charles Martin Humbert, owner of the stage line, handled the reins on one of the stages, and for this occasion, became our driver as well as host. Stage riding which heretofore had been a terror to me, proved in this case a most delightful means of

transportation through the mountains where a glorious vision met our view at every turn.

As we drew near our destination we notice a strong odor of sulphur and catch a glimpse of a large frame building nestled in a garden of flowers, shadowed by majestic trees. Major H. A. Powell, of San Francisco, owner of the hotel and geysers, was our host during our stay and accompanied us through the Geysers, giving us a complete history of the many springs and their wonders which are beyond description. To Major Powell, our genial host we owe many thanks.

After a pleasant journey by stage and rail we arrive at the Redwoods at 10:30 a. m. After viewing the beauties of the gigantic trees, which tower hundreds of feet above our heads and fill us with awe at the wonders of nature and the goodness of God—we gather many flowers and ferns which were as diminutive in size as the trees are large beyond conception, to any one who has never seen them.

At 12 o'clock sharp the signal was given for all to gather round the banqueting board. The lunch was furnished us by the officials of the Donahue road and would have done credit to Delmonico. Wines and good things too innumerable to mention were provided. After doing justice to the elaborate spread, the W. N. P. A. song was sung, followed by the grand old hymn "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

The setting sun witnessed our return to Cloverdale en route to Santa Rosa to take part in the rose festival as the guests of the city of Santa Rosa.

The following morning our eyes were greeted with a view of such floral beauty as we had never seen before, the grand stair case of our hotel was one mass of roses and ferns, each guest found her room a perfect bower of roses. The elaborate decoration of the city made it seem like one grand flower garden—the people had given themselves up to pleasure and hospitality.

At four o'clock, the last day of our visit, the citizens had brought out their private carriages for the pleasure of the Press Association; behind fast horses we were shown the beauties of the city and surrounding country.

Santa Rosa, fifty odd miles from San Francisco, is the County Seat of Sonoma County, and is a thriving business place, has handsome public buildings, beautiful parks and many fine homes. We predict that in a few years it will be second to none in the state. Our guide and interpreter, Mr. R. A. Thompson, editor of the "Sonoma Democrat" distinguished himself as a princely entertainer.

After two days at Santa Rosa, the memory of which will linger with us forever, we turned our faces homeward, and in a few hours were again at our hotel in the City of the Golden Gate.

Forever will dwell with us the happiness of those days, and the kind faces of our new friends will serve as a beacon light to lure us back again to California.

JULIA A. ANDERSON.

If you wear religion as a cloak your soul may freeze to death.

Several Woman Suffrag lecturers are anxious to come here and speak for sufferag now that Utah is to be admitted into the union.

## NOTES OF W. S. A. WILLARD.

MRS. E. B. WELLS and Mrs. M. A. Freeze by special invitation arrived at Willard July 26 on the 4:20 train to hold a W. S. A. meeting.

They were met at the depot by some of the officers and driven to the residence of the President where lunch was served in honor of their coming, by the W. S. A.

After having an enjoyable time all adjourned to the tabernacle where a public meeting was held.

The ladies were greeted with a very large interested and appreciative audience, many gentlemen being present.

The meeting opened about 8:30 with President Lottie Hubbard in the chair singing, Help the Working Women. Prayer by Brother T. W. Brewerton, singing "Woman Arise." Mrs. M. A. Freeze was the first speaker. Said we are all interested, or should be, in the cause of suffrage; from our association in these great organizations, we are privileged to meet with most educated and refined women of the world in the Woman's Congress and Conventions. Woman did not realize what a vast field was opening before her when the prophet Joseph Smith turned the key for woman in 1842.

The association sang "Our God shall lead us on."

Mrs. E. B. Wells was next introduced. She had a great admiration for men but would like all the political and civil rights they enjoyed. Showed how the question of Suffrage was being agitated all over the United States. In the Woman's Congress of '93, the whole trend was towards equality. Referred to Miss Anthony's influence and popularity; gave illustrations that showed women did not have all the rights they wanted. Utah is entitled to more Delegates to attend the Woman's Suffrage Convention than any other state except New York.

Mrs. Ray Evans of Brigham City gave a sketch of their labors during the last six months.

The lady speakers were tendered a vote of thanks for their merited efforts. Singing "New America." Benediction Mr. Homer Call.

Following are names of officers. Lottie Hubbard, President; Mary Harding, first Vice President; Dora S. Dudley, second Vice President; Ellen Ward, third Vice President; Stella Cook, Rec. Sec. and Treasurer; Esther Harding Ass't. Sec. and Cor. Sec.; Maria Zundell, Chairman Ex. Com.; Jennie Hubbard, Nancy Harding, Emma J. Davis, Maggie Henderson, members of Executive Committee, Dora S. Dudley, Organist; Esther Harding, Ass't. Organist.

## OBITUARY.

ELIZABETH COON.

SISTER ELIZABETH COON was the daughter of William Pernarder Parker Farbrough, and was born in Calhoun Mont. Co. Tennessee, Dec. 22, 1818. After her marriage with the late Abraham Coon they moved to Green Co. Illinois, where she embraced the Gospel in 1839, Elders Parley P. Pratt and William E. McLellan were the first to introduce the Gospel to her and to her husband which they gladly embraced and left their beautiful home in Green Co. and moved to Hancock Co. Illinois where they shared in the trials of the great exodus from Nauvoo to Winter Quarters. Sister Coon drove her own team all the way and became quite an expert in yoking and unyoking her cattle. Brother Coon having been made a Bishop to take charge of some forty families that

were left without husband and father, the men having gone in the Mormon Battalion. Sister Coon was often at a loss to know how to assist her husband in providing for the destitute but they never let any one go from their door hungry, the Lord always opened up the way before them that they had something to assist the needy. The family came to Utah in 1850 and settled in the 16th, Ward in this City, where they remained. A few days before Sister Coon's death she went to stay with one of her daughters Sister Rachel Cooley of Mendon, Cache Co., she had the opportunity of attending the dedication services in the Salt Lake Temple which had always been promised to her to see the Temple completed, this was the happiest day of her life and she rejoiced greatly. Sister Coon was a woman of great faith and sterling integrity and she leaves a name and memory long and affectionately to be cherished by her numerous posterity.

Brother Coon died some years previous leaving her a widow, but she has gone to join him and no doubt there was a happy reunion.

Sister Coon leaves nearly two hundred children grand children and great-grand children to mourn her loss. She departed this life after much suffering, which she bore with great patience and fortitude, Jan. 15, 1894, at the residence of her daughter, Sister Frances Hardman, Pleasant Green, Salt Lake County Utah. "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, yea, they rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

E. H.

## JOSEPHINE STREEPER CHASE.

THE funeral obsequies of the late Josephine Streeper Chase were attended at the family residence in Centerville, Davis County, July 23, 1894.

Her death, which occurred on the evening of the 20th, at her home, was sudden and unexpected. She was the daughter of William and Matilda Wells Streeper, born May 6th, 1835, in the city of Philadelphia. With her parents she removed from there to Nauvoo in the spring of 1844, the following year from there to St. Louis, and in the year 1851 emigrated to Salt Lake City. About the year 1855 she was married to George A. Chase, and was the mother of 15 children—5 sons and 10 daughters, 8 of whom, with 16 grandchildren, survived her.

In the family circle her radiance of character was not only superior, but seemed to approach the sublime. As a wife, mother and teacher she was adapted to each condition with unquestioned ability. Her complete devotion to the duties connected therewith was characterized with that unselfish love that makes one more than earthly in the estimation of those who were favored to share her kindly charities or taste the sweets of her spiritual life. Her many years of fervent and successful labors in the Sunday school was a sphere of more than ordinary usefulness to the children of others, who will cherish a loving remembrance of her through all their lives. The delicate nature of her physical organization did not justify entering upon those more public services in which her influence might have been felt in a more extended field, but not for a holier purpose than that which ever characterized her efforts in the cultivation and development of the youth of Zion.

The numerous and earnest testimonies borne of her on the occasion of her funeral obsequies should satisfy both family, kindred and friends to the drying of all tears, the dispelling of all grief, and the yielding of all hearts to that joy which is unspeakable, that

With her the race of life well run  
Has joined her with her kindred throng,  
In mansions for her there prepared,  
With crowns of glory to be shared.

The great number which attended her funeral, among whom were Apostles, Presidents and many prominent influential citizens, indicated the high esteem in which she was held by all who had her acquaintance, many of whom accompanied her remains to their last resting place, and said in their hearts, "Rest, rest, to the weary soul."  
S. W. RICHARDS.

## DR. ELLIS R. SHIPP,

WILL OPEN HER

## School in Obstetrics and Nursing,

MONDAY, OCTOBER 8th, 1894.

FOR PARTICULARS, COMMUNICATE IN PERSON OR BY LETTER.

No. 18 Main St., - Salt Lake City.

## GARFIELD BEACH TRAINS.

Commencing May 31st Trains between Salt Lake and Garfield will run as follows:

Leave Salt Lake:	Arrive Salt Lake:
*7:45 a. m.	12:40 p. m.
10:20 "	*4:00 "
2:00 p. m.	4:40 "
3:00 "	6:10 "
†6:30 "	†10:10 "

\*Daily except Sunday. †Daily except Monday.

Olsen's Orchestra in attendance every afternoon and evening. Fare round trip 50c.

S. H. H. Clark,  
Oliver W. Mink,  
E. Ellery Anderson,  
John W. Doane,  
Frederic R. Coudert. } Receivers.  
D. E. BURLEY  
GEN. AGT. PASS. DPET.

## G. F. CULMER &amp; BROS.,

Manufacturers of

## SHOW CASES, MIRRORS,

AND ASPHALTUM VARNISHES.

DEALERS IN

Window Glass, Paints, Oils &amp; Brushes.

## LUBRICATING OILS.

USE READY MIXED PAINTS and Diamond Wall Finish.

19 COMMERCIAL AVENUE,

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

## R. K. THOMAS

26, 28, 30 and 32 East 1st South St.,

SALT LAKE CITY.

The Leading Retail

## Cash House.

## R. K. THOMAS

## DUNFORD'S

Will sell you any Shoe in their Mammoth Store at actual

FACTORY COST PRICE.

DON'T MISS THIS SALE.

57 SOUTH MAIN ST.

## Woman's Co-operative Inst'n

Keeps on Hand

DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS, FANCY ARTICLES AND NOTIONS, BOOKS AND STATIONERY, EQUI-POISE WAISTS, ETC.

Dress Making in all its branches, Millinery, latest styles, Hats and Bonnets cleaned and retrimmed Feathers curled, etc. Stamping done to order. But tons covered while you wait. Burial Suits a Specialty

No. 41 S. WEST TEMPLE STREET  
(1) 1. 6111 P. O. Stables



# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

*The Rights of the Women of Zion, and the Rights of the Women of all Nations.*

VOL. 23.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, SEPTEMBER 1, 1894.

No. 5.

## CONTENTS:

Utah and her people—By Amicus. Our Visit to Beaver Co.—L. Jones. A New Book—Rachel Foster Avery. Woman's Suffrage Column—A. A. A Suggestive Book—The New Cycle. Ladies' Semi-Monthly—Vilate Young. In Rural England. St. Joseph Stake—Willmirth East. In Memoriam—Communicated.

EDITORIAL:—The Need of the Hour. Relief Society Excursion. Editorial Notes.

POETRY:—In Loving Remembrance—Lydia D. Alder. Wild Roses—Sarah Stock. Harvest Time—M. E. T. Griffith.

## IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE.

*(Affectionately dedicated to her loved ones)*

DEATH gently kissed her eyelids down,  
And hid forever the cold world's frown,  
And in his silent, cold embrace  
I smoothed each deep furrow from her face.

"God giveth his beloved sleep"  
The rest that's calm and sweet and deep;  
And in the earth we place its trust  
To safely guard their sacred dust.

A solemn rapture sweetly fell  
On each dear feature loved so well,  
As angels clasped her by the hand,  
And drew her to the Silent Land.

All honor to her noble life,  
As mother, sister, friend and wife;  
True to her covenants made with God,  
She bowed her head beneath the "Rod."

Joy, joy the ransomed spirit's free,  
And with the just her God will see;  
As earth fades from her mortal sight  
See, dazzling worlds are shining bright.

The saints sleep well, their race is run;  
The battle's fought, the crown is won;  
When God calls up the sleeping dust,  
They'll rise in glory with the Just.

Then stay the tear and look above,  
For in the realms where all is love,  
Your wife and mother waits for you,  
And prays that Heaven will keep you true.

Farewell, farewell 'till Christ shall come,  
Then, with the ransomed, happy throng,  
May all your loved ones left below  
With you, an everlasting glory know.  
August 1894. LYDIA D. ALDER.

## UTAH AND HER PEOPLE.

BY AMICUS.

*[Delivered before the Literary Club at Ann Arbor University.]*

THIS year is national jubilee, the brotherhood of nations join to sing the praises of Columbus, the pioneer of the western world. In the light of his achievement his memory has outlived the narrow prejudices and misunderstandings of his time; for at Chicago the World's Columbian Exposition will coordinate the multifarious

lines of human skill and genius, to score one grand triumphal symphony to his name.

I pass from this inviting theme to one which it suggests; less popular, it may be, yet one that offers to the advocate a cause. It seems to be a day for eulogies and reconciliations. We hear the motto now and then, "No North no South, no East no West." Pray let us suit the action to the word, and so erase the yet remaining lines of sectional ill-will. An occasion is afforded here to-night.

To the masses of the people, fair Utah as she is today is covered with a mantle; not of charity, alas, but oftentimes with the shroud of prejudice and misconception. Thanks to the growing channels of communication, the leaven intelligence is abroad in the land as never before; and the dawn of the coming century points to higher and better things. Until we shall have reached perfection's shore, let the leavening process continue. It is making men of liberal minds and generous hearts.

I cannot believe that I have been mistaken in the spirit of freedom and Christian toleration that pervades the intellectual atmosphere of the University of Michigan. I ask you therefore, to listen to my story:

Nearly fifty years ago under the leadership of Brigham Young—the Utah pioneers of 47 made a colonizing pilgrimage unparalleled in the history of the world; a sweeping statement, but a true one! The time forbids a full narration of the early rise and progress of this peculiar people. Call them religious enthusiasts, fanatics, what you will; as pioneers of civilization in the great Far West a commonwealth stands today a monument to their thrift and industry.

I forbear detailing the vicissitudes of the early days. Their trials and tribulations picture scenes that made the strongest weep, that melted hearts of stone to sympathy. Twenty thousand sorrowing ones forsake Nauvoo the Beautiful, to find a place of refuge in the desert. Forsake, I said. Ah no, not that, for it struck the tenderest chords to leave their lovely homes. Old and young, men, women and children go forth as refugees, finding solace in the lamentation, "Even unto this present hour we both hunger, and thirst, and are naked, and are buffeted, and have no certain dwelling place; being reviled, we bless; being persecuted, we suffer it; being defamed, we entreat; we are made as the filth of the world, and the offscouring of all things unto this day." Applying to themselves the benediction of the persecuted, they gloried in their tribulations.

To find an asylum of peace the outcasts turn their faces westward. The Missouri River then the west—wild west to the people of the thickly populated east, was civilization of the veriest kind to the Mormon pioneers. Think of it! Two thousand miles across the plains with teams! What a contrast today, as the tourists sits serenely in a Pullman Palace car, moving along at almost lightening speed. When with all our modern conveniences, we are fatigued after a transcontinental trip, faintly

can we realize the hardships of the pioneer journey.

The advance company, after many days travel, reach Bridger's camp. Col. Bridger, familiar with the Rocky Mountain country, gives some needed information as to the routes, distances and camping-places, but he gives a discouraging report of the Salt Lake Basin; assuring them that the country was wholly unfit for the habitation of civilized men. Why, the raising of grain was out of the question! So sanguine was he in the statement, that, by way of emphasis, he offered one thousand dollars for the first ear of corn or bushel of wheat that could be raised there. Despite the discouraging report, the pioneers continued their journey, and on July 24th 1847, the valiant hundred and forty-three reached the summit of the great plateau.

There upon the heights they stood in reverential wonder. Let us gaze with them, as they then gazed, upon a scene, matchless in its grandeur, awful in its solitude! ( ) Outstretched before them is America's Dead Salt sea, glistening in the sunlight; the shimmering waves reflecting lustrous diamonds and silvery sheen. The everlasting Wasatch hills are linked and inter-linked in grand majestic mountain chains, whose towering, snow capped heads ascend the dizzy heights to kiss cerulean skies. From gorges seamed and craggy, flow limpid, laughing streams, cold and crystal clear—"Leaping, dashing, foaming, splashing, from rock to glen, from peak to plain." But the canyon streams were far and few, and the arid waste they watered, glistened with beds of salt and soda, and pools of deadly alkali.

The historian tells us it was no garden of the Hesperides upon which the pioneers gazed that memorable July morning. "Aside from its scenic splendor, which was indeed magnificent, there was little to invite, and much to repel in the prospect presented to their view. No waving fields, no swaying forests, no verdant meadows to rest and refresh the weary eyes, but on all sides a seemingly endless waste of sage bush bespangled with sunflowers.—the paradise of the lizard, the cricket and the rattlesnake. "The Great American Desert!" Such was its fitting name upon the maps. The only human dwellers are roving bands of Indians; but for these, silence and desolation reign. A silence unbroken save by the cricket's ceaseless chirp, the roar of the mountain torrent, or the whir and twitter of the passing bird—A desolation of centuries where earth seems heaven forsaken, where hermit nature watching, waiting, weeps, and worships God amid eternal solitudes." It was in the very heart of this inhospitable region a thousand miles from anywhere the people were to make their homes.

Before descending into the valley, they plant on Ensign Peak the stars and stripes, and fling its silken folds to saline breezes. The present site of Salt Lake City is chosen and laid off with prescient foresight, it would seem, of the immense proportions it would yet assume; a day when its wide

streets, paved walks, and rippling streams coursing the shady thoroughfares, would be at once the admiration and delight of all. The public squares located, they built from sun-dried brick a school house. To their credit be it said, so near to them was the cause of education that the first building erected was a temple of learning, dedicated as a public school. It was modest, aye, homely on its architectural side, but symbol of a high ideal. Note the outcome of this early movement. Utah, today, according to the census can stand comparisons with some states in cultured New England, without having cause to blush.

The pioneer's Indian policy from the first was to feed the red men, not to fight them. Untutored as he is, the Indian is human still; for learning that the pioneers were friendly, he became, in turn, their friend. Often have I heard the simple, childlike salutation of these children of the wilderness: „How d'do. I like you—give me something to eat.” Or in the vernacular: “Mike. Ahena meamegomigan. unah kanucha kahmumuk.”

Though lovers of the beautiful, aesthetics—in the narrow sense, gave place to activities more directly connected with the life serving functions; for the pioneers began to have a certain undefined feeling that turnips and potatoes were paragons of formal beauty.

With mingled feelings of hope and fear, they broke a few acres of dry, parched ground, (and quite as many plow-shares) planted their seed, irrigated from the canyon stream the thirsty soil, and looked to God to give the increase.

There was an alternating struggle for the victory between King Harvest and the Monster Famine. (More than once the words of Col. Bridger came to them.) The lateness of the season, too, did not tend to reassure them. But the seeds take root and grow; the crops mature, the harvest comes, and with it, such a time of joy and gratitude as is seldom witnessed.

The ordeal for the first few years was, indeed, a trying one. What with the ravages of crickets, grasshoppers, and recurring drought, they often reaped half crops and sometimes scarcely none. In these extremities, boiled roots and raw-hides made up the bill of fare and were eaten with a relish.

What a transformation scene the wizard wand of industry has wrought! What a tribute to the perseverance of the people. What before was desolation, now blossoms as the rose; and mother earth, once barren, now brings forth her increase, and revels in the rich luxuriance of production. Ladened fruit trees, fragrant flowers, fields of waving, golden grain make glad the sight. The flocks and herds by thousands roam the hills. The mountains with their ribs of iron, hearts of silver and veins of gold add millions to the nations wealth. And as for salt! We have enough of this commodity in our one liquid mine to supply the earth! Right in this connection is a singular fact for which my chemistry cannot account. Utah today sends more freshmen to the University of Michigan than any state in the west.

Tourists, on investigation, are surprised at the varied natural resources of our territory. Our work shops, mills, factories and refineries produce everything from tooth-picks, to sugar by the train load. The Utah sugar factory is one of the largest in the United States; last year's output was

over two and a half million pounds. Free schools, and churches of all denominations are supported. The fine arts have their devotees. Sculptors, painters, musicians, poets, all create the images of their fancy which bring to them the meed of praise, and pleasure to their patrons.

When you visit the World's Fair, spend an hour in the Utah Building and be surprised and pleased. You then will grant the truth and moderation of my words to-night.

Look at Utah as she is today. Let the dead past bury the dead. Have you read the public records? In the official judgment of the nations Chief Executive there is no “Mormon Question” now. President Harrison accepts the Manifesto of the Mormon people as sincere, and so by proclamation has granted amnesty.

Leaves have their time to fall. Utah has emerged from gloomy night, and all her citizens, Mormon, Jew and Gentile, hail the coming day. Courted with favor by both the great political parties, Utah—having long outgrown her swaddling clothes, will soon be clothed with robes of statehood. Be not taken by surprise; rather with a reconciled assurance bid a sister welcome.

Listen to the patriotic song of Utah's sons and daughters. We know no other country, it is our first and only love. The grandsires of the pioneers—our fathers, and the valiant soldiers of the Revolution, in the struggle for independence, marched shoulder to shoulder, fought and bled and died on the same battle fields. In the time of war, the union's loyal sons have braved the fight, and faithful wives and mothers prayed. We would not ask for war to give the test, that were disregardful of the nation's weal; but oh, believe me! there beats within our breasts hearts that are true! We would be good and upright citizens of the grand Republic. We would emulate the virtues of the tried and true. Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln, Grant, all by us are known and loved. Then extend to us the hand of friendship, let your hearts express good will; thus man to man is reconciled and the purposes of God fulfilled.

Behold! and lo! In the western sky a shining star appears; and that star—Utah, “Queen of the West.”

#### OUR VISIT TO BEAVER CO.

*Editor Exponent:*—

A NUMBER of ladies and gentlemen representing different associations in this county started from Beaver Aug 8, to visit Adamsville and Minersville. Of the Relief Society were the Stake President, Sister Lucinda Howd, Sister R. W. Tyler, President of Beaver Relief Society and her Counselor Sister Jane Bickly. Of the Y. L. M. I. A. were the Stake President Mrs. Sarah Maeser and her counselor Mrs. Lottie Stoney. Of the Primary Association were Stake President Mrs. M. E. Murdock and her Counselor Mrs. Jane Gillis. Of the Suffrage Association were Mrs. L. Jones Mr. J. R. Murdock and Mr. G. W. Bickly.

The party was absent three days, traveled thirty six miles, and held eight meetings in the interest of the above named associations. The meetings were well attended and every body seemed to enjoy themselves remarkably well. In Adamsville the Young Ladies and Primary Association were re-organized and put in good running order.

The subjects treated upon were: the training of children, necessity of sustaining the different organizations, of exercising charity, of good examples and strict obedience; the storing of wheat, fulfillment of prophecies, healing of the sick by the laying on of hands, and our perfect system of government a grand and noble edifice which each one is helping to build. In the suffrage meetings the nearness to statehood, the necessity of Utah giving full suffrage to all of her citizens, and kindred subjects were spoken of. We returned to our home feeling well paid for our trip and realizing that such visits are not made often enough as they tend to create an interest in, and sympathy for, one another, promoting peace, harmony and union with all interested in the great work of the Latter-days.

L. JONES, Stake Sec.

#### A NEW BOOK.

WOMEN workers along all lines will feel a special interest in the book about to be issued under the title of “Intellectual California.” This is a resume of intellectual progress in that State as presented in the Congresses held simultaneously with the Mid-Winter Fair.

The work is in three volumes including (1) History of the Fair; (2) The Congresses; (3) The Congresses and the School System. Prominence is given to the Woman's Congress and the Woman's Congress of Missions, both of which were epoch making in the intellectual life of women of the Pacific Coast. The cost of each volume is three dollars (\$3.00) and may be subscribed for separately.

Charles Freeman Johnson, the official reporter to both the Fair and the Congresses, is issuing this book. He is an Eastern man whose mother, Dr. Maria Nye Johnson, was for some years well known in Philadelphia through her successful, medical practice. Her son has imbibed from her an enthusiasm for the woman's cause and I know his report of what California Pacific Coast Women are doing will be a valuable one and can be safely commended to the interest and patronage of the readers of the WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

I hope the circulation of this valuable book will not be confined to Western readers. Mr. Johnson's address is room 3, fifth floor, Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal.

RACHEL FOSTER AVERY.

SENATOR HAAR in his article published in *The Century* quoted the following paragraph. Rufus Choate, in his great speech to the Whigs at Salem, in 1848, says:

“I do not suppose I enter on any delicate or debatable region of social philosophy; sure I am that I concede away nothing which I ought to assert for our sex when I say that the collective womanhood of a people like our own, seizes with matchless facility and certainty on the moral and personal peculiarities and character of marked and conspicuous men, and that we may very wisely address ourselves to her to learn if a competitor for the highest honors has revealed that truly noble nature that entitles him to a place in the hearts of a nation. We talk and think of measures; of creeds in politics; of availability; of strength to carry the vote of Pennsylvania, or the vote of Mississippi. Through all this, her eyes seek the moral, prudential, social, and mental character of the man himself—and she finds it!”

## WILD ROSES.

I DWELL in a high mountain home,  
And 'mid its vales I love to roam,  
In the twilight's waning hours  
Gath'ring fragrant wild wood flowers,  
With pure delight o'er hill and dell,  
To gather ferns, and the wild blue bell;  
But of all flow'rs I love the best  
The sweet wild roses of the west.

Reminding me of love's young dream  
Where wandering by brook and stream,  
Oft in my girlhood's days of yore;  
(That dream has fled to come no more)  
I gathered roses fresh and fair  
And twin'd them in my dark brown hair  
How can I help loving them best  
Beautiful roses of the west.

There are many flowers by the way side,  
They've bloom'd in beauty then drooped and  
died;

O'er all the landscape green and fair  
A master hand hath painted rare;  
'mid all the splendor behold the green  
Of nature's robe, she reigns as queen;  
Yet in my heart I love the best  
The dear wild roses of the west.

While I dwell in my mountain home  
No dearer pleasure to me will come,  
Than to pluck the wildest flower that grows,  
But best of all, I love the wild rose;  
And when life's feverish dreams are o'er  
And 'mong the living I'm known no more  
I ask no garland upon my breast  
Save only the wild rose of the west.

SARAH STOCK.

## HARVEST TIME.

HARVEST time, and a bright glad sun,  
Sends its beams o'er the yellowing fields;  
The heavy grain, and sweet-scented meadows,  
All tell of bounteous yields;  
The clang of mower, and clash of scythe  
Are gathering the yield of the soil;  
Every where is fruitfulness  
To gladden the sons of toil.

We will gather it in with thankfulness;  
Truly Our God is good,  
For He might have sent us barrenness,  
Through tempest wind or flood.  
We are so small to His mightiness,  
So weak, so prone to wrong;  
But from the "Strength of the hills" and valleys  
Our God has made us strong.

We were driven into the wilderness;  
We were scourged by tyranny's power,  
We were sent to the mountain's solitude—  
But now comes the promised hour,  
When Joseph's may succor their brethren,—  
When the fruits of a harvest field  
Will be drawn from the wayward multitudes,  
Whom to righteousness will not yield.

Let us gather in the harvest  
With joy and praise, and prayer;  
While giving thanks for the plenty  
Garner all with the greatest care;  
In humility praise the Giver  
For the fruits of the harvest field  
Remembering where much is given,  
In return we much must yield.

M. E. T. GRIEFITH.

THREE young Turkish women have recently arrived in France in order to go through a regular course of medical training at French universities. One of them is the daughter of a pasha.

## WOMAN SUFFRAGE COLUMN.

MANTI W. S. A.

SYNOPSIS of meeting of Manti W. S. A. held in the Ladies' Hall Wednesday Evening August 15th. President A. L. Cox in the chair. Meeting called to order promptly at 8:30. Singing, "The New America" from the suffrage song book. Opening prayer by Mrs. Wareham.

The President then addressed the meeting, expressed her pleasure at seeing so many of the ladies at the close of the summer vacation. Hoped they had formed resolutions to redouble their zeal and energy in the good cause of Equal Rights during the coming season. Spoke of approaching Statehood and its possibilities for the disfranchised half of the population. Referred with pleasure to the presence of Miss Alice Chapin of Mass., who would now address the association.

Miss Chapin expressed her pleasure in meeting with the ladies of the W. S. A. and although not a public speaker in the usual acceptance of the term, was proud to raise her voice in behalf of equal suffrage. Gave some very interesting reminiscences of her father's experience an abolitionist and suffragist in connection with Wendell Phillips, Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Henry Blackwell and others whose friend and co-laborer he was. Told of the abuse and social ostracism they had endured as a penalty for promulgating an unpopular doctrine. Referred to the striking change in public sentiment which had taken place in the last forty years. Said that where the daily papers in the East once gave a column of invective and sarcasm when mentioning a suffrage meeting, they now gave respectful notice in their local columns that such a meeting had been held. The speaker had no doubts as to the ultimate success of the suffrage movement. Thought all women should be preparing themselves for citizenship, lest they prove as incompetent in that capacity as some men had done. Miss Chapin's speech was well received and a rising vote at the close testified to the appreciation of her audience.

She was followed by Mrs. Wareham, who endorsed the sentiments of the previous speaker, thought the ballot in the hands of women would do much to rid the nation of the sin and infamy of the liquor traffic. A comic speech by Mrs. Sidwell was well received and occasioned considerable merriment. After closing remarks by the President the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner," the meeting adjourned till Aug. 28th. Benediction by Mrs. Kenner.

A. A.

## A SUGGESTIVE BOOK.

A VERY interesting little work by Charlotte Carmichael Stopes, entitled "British Free-women—their Historical Privilege" has been recently issued.

This book is the result of careful and comprehensive investigation of constitutional History, Statutes, Rolls of Parliament, State papers, and works on Law, History, and Archæology, both printed and in manuscript of all sorts, ancient and modern, the facts gathered and classified, summing themselves under the Ethnological head, the Philological, the Legal, the Historical, and the Biblical.

In her preface the author says in regard

to first: the Ethnological head.—"The racial characteristics of our ancestors. They revered women.

Second. All old statutes are couched in general terms. Through a deficiency in the English language, the word 'man' is a common term, including women as well as man, even by statute.

Third. The Legal.—All old laws are also couched in general terms. Sir Edward Coke, was only a "fellow mortal, liable to error. The late Laureate speaks of the liberties of men as widening down from precedent to precedent. We find that the liberties of women have, on the other hand, been narrowed down from precedent to precedent."

She finds that women have been Queen's Consort; Queen's Regnant, and Queen's Regent. That as noble women they have received homage, held courts baron, and held by military service. That they could be knights; could and did inherit public offices; could be high sheriff, high constable, high steward, high chamberlain and governor of royal castles. That as peeresses they could be, and were summoned to Parliament in person or by proxy.

That as county women they could be Freeholders: could elect Knights of the Shire; could elect members of private boroughs, etc.

As Free women they could be members of Guilds; have Guilds of their own, and did. In the reign of Edward the Fourth there is a petition recorded in the Parliamentary rolls, from the "Silkewomen" and "Throwsters" of the "crafte" of "Silkework," 1,000 in number, praying for leave to combine, and asking for "protection," against the introduction of foreign manufactured silk goods. They were also free of the city of London, as were all who paid taxes, "Scot and Lot;" and free of other boroughs. They could be members of corporations, and could vote for members of Parliament.

The constructions put upon law, and the decisions of Sir Edward Coke first seriously assailed the liberties of women, and these have been followed by the increasing power, as tests of human value, of money and military service.

The author sees now the "turn of the tide," and sums up in her closing pages the work that has been, and is being accomplished. It is, however, still true, that whatever it is for women to gain, it is also necessary to vigilantly hold and keep.

THE NEW CYCLE.

MISS HELEN M. WINSLOW has accepted a position as associate editor of the *New Cycle*, the official organ of the General Federation of Women's Clubs.

MARY FROST ORMSBY has for the fourth time been appointed by the American Peace Society a delegate to the Peace Congress, which meets in Antwerp, Aug. 29.

MISS FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE has been appointed an honorary president of the Tropical Section of the International Congress of Hygiene and Demography, to be held at Budapest from September 1 to 9. *Ex.*

MISS HAMILTON, of India, who has just been appointed the physician of the harem of the Ameer of Afghanistan, will be accompanied wherever she goes by a personal guard of six native soldiers. *Ex.*

streets, paved walks, and rippling streams coursing the shady thoroughfares, would be at once the admiration and delight of all. The public squares located, they built from sun-dried brick a school house. To their credit be it said, so near to them was the cause of education that the first building erected was a temple of learning, dedicated as a public school. It was modest, aye, homely on its architectural side, but symbol of a high ideal. Note the outcome of this early movement. Utah, today, according to the census can stand comparisons with some states in cultured New England, without having cause to blush.

The pioneer's Indian policy from the first was to feed the red men, not to fight them. Untutored as he is, the Indian is human still; for learning that the pioneers were friendly, he became, in turn, their friend. Often have I heard the simple, childlike salutation of these children of the wilderness: „How d'do. I like you—give me something to eat.” Or in the vernacular: “Mike. Ahena meamegomigan. unah kanucha kahmumuk.”

Though lovers of the beautiful, aesthetics—in the narrow sense, gave place to activities more directly connected with the life serving functions; for the pioneers began to have a certain undefined feeling that turnips and potatoes were paragons of formal beauty.

With mingled feelings of hope and fear, they broke a few acres of dry, parched ground, (and quite as many plow-shares) planted their seed, irrigated from the canyon stream the thirsty soil, and looked to God to give the increase.

There was an alternating struggle for the victory between King Harvest and the Monster Famine. (More than once the words of Col. Bridger came to them.) The lateness of the season, too, did not tend to reassure them. But the seeds take root and grow; the crops mature, the harvest comes, and with it, such a time of joy and gratitude as is seldom witnessed.

The ordeal for the first few years was, indeed, a trying one. What with the ravages of crickets, grasshoppers, and recurring drought, they often reaped half crops and sometimes scarcely none. In these extremities, boiled roots and raw-hides made up the bill of fare and were eaten with a relish.

What a transformation scene the wizard wand of industry has wrought! What a tribute to the perseverance of the people. What before was desolation, now blossoms as the rose; and mother earth, once barren, now brings forth her increase, and revels in the rich luxuriance of production. Ladened fruit trees, fragrant flowers, fields of waving, golden grain make glad the sight. The flocks and herds by thousands roam the hills. The mountains with their ribs of iron, hearts of silver and veins of gold add millions to the nations wealth. And as for salt! We have enough of this commodity in our one liquid mine to supply the earth! Right in this connection is a singular fact for which my chemistry cannot account. Utah today sends more freshmen to the University of Michigan than any state in the west.

Tourists, on investigation, are surprised at the varied natural resources of our territory. Our work shops, mills, factories and refineries produce everything from tooth-picks, to sugar by the train load. The Utah sugar factory is one of the largest in the United States; last year's output was

over two and a half million pounds. Free schools, and churches of all denominations are supported. The fine arts have their devotees. Sculptors, painters, musicians, poets, all create the images of their fancy which bring to them the meed of praise, and pleasure to their patrons.

When you visit the World's Fair, spend an hour in the Utah Building and be surprised and pleased. You then will grant the truth and moderation of my words to-night.

Look at Utah as she is today. Let the dead past bury the dead. Have you read the public records? In the official judgment of the nations Chief Executive there is no “Mormon Question” now. President Harrison accepts the Manifesto of the Mormon people as sincere, and so by proclamation has granted amnesty.

Leaves have their time to fall. Utah has emerged from gloomy night, and all her citizens, Mormon, Jew and Gentile, hail the coming day. Courted with favor by both the great political parties, Utah—having long outgrown her swaddling clothes, will soon be clothed with robes of statehood. Be not taken by surprise; rather with a reconciled assurance bid a sister welcome.

Listen to the patriotic song of Utah's sons and daughters. We know no other country, it is our first and only love. The grandsires of the pioneers—our fathers, and the valiant soldiers of the Revolution, in the struggle for independence, marched shoulder to shoulder, fought and bled and died on the same battle fields. In the time of war, the union's loyal sons have braved the fight, and faithful wives and mothers prayed. We would not ask for war to give the test, that were disregardful of the nation's weal; but oh, believe me! there beats within our breasts hearts that are true! We would be good and upright citizens of the grand Republic. We would emulate the virtues of the tried and true. Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln, Grant, all by us are known and loved. Then extend to us the hand of friendship, let your hearts express good will; thus man to man is reconciled and the purposes of God fulfilled.

Behold! and lo! In the western sky a shining star appears; and that star—Utah, “Queen of the West.”

#### OUR VISIT TO BEAVER CO.

*Editor Exponent:*—

A NUMBER of ladies and gentlemen representing different associations in this county started from Beaver Aug 8, to visit Adamsville and Minersville. Of the Relief Society were the Stake President, Sister Lucinda Howd, Sister R. W. Tyler, President of Beaver Relief Society and her Counselor Sister Jane Bickly. Of the Y. L. M. I. A. were the Stake President Mrs. Sarah Maeser and her counselor Mrs. Lot-tie Stoney. Of the Primary Association were Stake President Mrs. M. E. Murdock and her Counselor Mrs. Jane Gillis. Of the Suffrage Association were Mrs. L. Jones Mr. J. R. Murdock and Mr. G. W. Bickly.

The party was absent three days, traveled thirty six miles, and held eight meetings in the interest of the above named associations. The meetings were well attended and every body seemed to enjoy themselves remarkably well. In Adamsville the Young Ladies and Primary Association were re-organized and put in good running order.

The subjects treated upon were: the training of children, necessity of sustaining the different organizations, of exercising charity, of good examples and strict obedience; the storing of wheat, fulfillment of prophecies, healing of the sick by the laying on of hands, and our perfect system of government a grand and noble edifice which each one is helping to build. In the suffrage meetings the nearness to statehood, the necessity of Utah giving full suffrage to all of her citizens, and kindred subjects were spoken of. We returned to our home feeling well paid for our trip and realizing that such visits are not made often enough as they tend to create an interest in, and sympathy for, one another, promoting peace, harmony and union with all interested in the great work of the Latter-days.

L. JONES, Stake Sec.

#### A NEW BOOK.

WOMEN workers along all lines will feel a special interest in the book about to be issued under the title of “Intellectual California.” This is a resume of intellectual progress in that State as presented in the Congresses held simultaneously with the Mid-Winter Fair.

The work is in three volumes including (1) History of the Fair; (2) The Congresses; (3) The Congresses and the School System. Prominence is given to the Woman's Congress and the Woman's Congress of Missions, both of which were epoch making in the intellectual life of women of the Pacific Coast. The cost of each volume is three dollars (\$3.00) and may be subscribed for separately.

Charles Freeman Johnson, the official reporter to both the Fair and the Congresses, is issuing this book. He is an Eastern man whose mother, Dr. Maria Nye Johnson, was for some years well known in Philadelphia through her successful, medical practice. Her son has imbibed from her an enthusiasm for the woman's cause and I know his report of what California Pacific Coast Women are doing will be a valuable one and can be safely commended to the interest and patronage of the readers of the WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

I hope the circulation of this valuable book will not be confined to Western readers. Mr. Johnson's address is room 3, fifth floor, Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal.

RACHEL FOSTER AVERY.

SENATOR HAAR in his article published in *The Century* quoted the following paragraph. Rufus Choate, in his great speech to the Whigs at Salem, in 1848, says:

“I do not suppose I enter on any delicate or debatable region of social philosophy; sure I am that I concede away nothing which I ought to assert for our sex when I say that the collective womanhood of a people like our own, seizes with matchless facility and certainty on the moral and personal peculiarities and character of marked and conspicuous men, and that we may very wisely address ourselves to her to learn if a competitor for the highest honors has revealed that truly noble nature that entitles him to a place in the hearts of a nation. We talk and think of measures; of creeds in politics; of availability; of strength to carry the vote of Pennsylvania, or the vote of Mississippi. Through all this, her eyes seek the moral, prudential, social, and mental character of the man himself—and she finds it!”

## WILD ROSES.

I DWELL in a high mountain home,  
And 'mid its vales I love to roam,  
In the twilight's waning hours  
Gath'ring fragrant wild wood flowers,  
With pure delight o'er hill and dell,  
To gather ferns, and the wild blue bell;  
But of all flow'rs I love the best  
The sweet wild roses of the west.

Reminding me of love's young dream  
Where wandering by brook and stream,  
Oft in my girlhood's days of yore;  
(That dream has fled to come no more)  
I gathered roses fresh and fair  
And twin'd them in my dark brown hair  
How can I help loving them best  
Beautiful roses of the west.

There are many flowers by the way side,  
They've bloom'd in beauty then drooped and  
died;

O'er all the landscape green and fair  
A master hand hath painted rare;  
'mid all the splendor behold the green  
Of nature's robe, she reigns as queen;  
Yet in my heart I love the best  
The dear wild roses of the west.

While I dwell in my mountain home  
No dearer pleasure to me will come,  
Than to pluck the wildest flower that grows,  
But best of all, I love the wild rose;  
And when life's feverish dreams are o'er  
And 'mong the living I'm known no more  
I ask no garland upon my breast  
Save only the wild rose of the west.

SARAH STOCK.

## HARVEST TIME.

HARVEST time, and a bright glad sun,  
Sends its beams o'er the yellowing fields;  
The heavy grain, and sweet-scented meadows,  
All tell of bounteous yields;  
The clang of mower, and clash of scythe  
Are gathering the yield of the soil;  
Every where is fruitfulness  
To gladden the sons of toil.

We will gather it in with thankfulness;  
Truly Our God is good,  
For He might have sent us barrenness,  
Through tempest wind or flood.  
We are so small to His mightiness,  
So weak, so prone to wrong;  
But from the "Strength of the hills" and valleys  
Our God has made us strong.

We were driven into the wilderness;  
We were scourged by tyranny's power,  
We were sent to the mountain's solitude—  
But now comes the promised hour,  
When Joseph's may succor their brethren,—  
When the fruits of a harvest field  
Will be drawn from the wayward multitudes,  
Whom to righteousness will not yield.

Let us gather in the harvest  
With joy and praise, and prayer;  
While giving thanks for the plenty  
Garner all with the greatest care;  
In humility praise the Giver  
For the fruits of the harvest field  
Remembering where much is given,  
In return we much must yield.

M. E. T. GRIEFITH.

THREE young Turkish women have recently arrived in France in order to go through a regular course of medical training at French universities. One of them is the daughter of a pasha.

## WOMAN SUFFRAGE COLUMN.

MANTI W. S. A.

SYNOPSIS of meeting of Manti W. S. A. held in the Ladies' Hall Wednesday Evening August 15th. President A. L. Cox in the chair. Meeting called to order promptly at 8:30. Singing, "The New America" from the suffrage song book. Opening prayer by Mrs. Wareham.

The President then addressed the meeting, expressed her pleasure at seeing so many of the ladies at the close of the summer vacation. Hoped they had formed resolutions to redouble their zeal and energy in the good cause of Equal Rights during the coming season. Spoke of approaching Statehood and its possibilities for the disfranchised half of the population. Referred with pleasure to the presence of Miss Alice Chapin of Mass., who would now address the association.

Miss Chapin expressed her pleasure in meeting with the ladies of the W. S. A. and although not a public speaker in the usual acceptance of the term, was proud to raise her voice in behalf of equal suffrage. Gave some very interesting reminiscences of her father's experience an abolitionist and suffragist in connection with Wendell Phillips, Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Henry Blackwell and others whose friend and co-laborer he was. Told of the abuse and social ostracism they had endured as a penalty for promulgating an unpopular doctrine. Referred to the striking change in public sentiment which had taken place in the last forty years. Said that where the daily papers in the East once gave a column of invective and sarcasm when mentioning a suffrage meeting, they now gave respectful notice in their local columns that such a meeting had been held. The speaker had no doubts as to the ultimate success of the suffrage movement. Thought all women should be preparing themselves for citizenship, lest they prove as incompetent in that capacity as some men had done. Miss Chapin's speech was well received and a rising vote at the close testified to the appreciation of her audience.

She was followed by Mrs. Wareham, who endorsed the sentiments of the previous speaker, thought the ballot in the hands of women would do much to rid the nation of the sin and infamy of the liquor traffic. A comic speech by Mrs. Sidwell was well received and occasioned considerable merriment. After closing remarks by the President the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner," the meeting adjourned till Aug. 28th. Benediction by Mrs. Kenner.

A. A.

## A SUGGESTIVE BOOK.

A VERY interesting little work by Charlotte Carmichael Stopes, entitled "British Free-women—their Historical Privilege" has been recently issued.

This book is the result of careful and comprehensive investigation of constitutional History, Statutes, Rolls of Parliament, State papers, and works on Law, History, and Archæology, both printed and in manuscript of all sorts, ancient and modern, the facts gathered and classified, summing themselves under the Ethnological head, the Philological, the Legal, the Historical, and the Biblical.

In her preface the author says in regard

to first: the Ethnological head.—"The racial characteristics of our ancestors. They revered women.

Second. All old statutes are couched in general terms. Through a deficiency in the English language, the word 'man' is a common term, including women as well as man, even by statute.

Third. The Legal.—All old laws are also couched in general terms. Sir Edward Coke, was only a fellow mortal, liable to error. The late Laureate speaks of the liberties of men as widening down from precedent to precedent. We find that the liberties of women have, on the other hand, been narrowed down from precedent to precedent."

She finds that women have been Queen's Consort; Queen's Regnant, and Queen's Regent. That as noble women they have received homage, held courts baron, and held by military service. That they could be knights; could and did inherit public offices; could be high sheriff, high constable, high steward, high chamberlain and governor of royal castles. That as peeresses they could be, and were summoned to Parliament in person or by proxy.

That as county women they could be Freeholders: could elect Knights of the Shire; could elect members of private boroughs, etc.

As Free women they could be members of Guilds; have Guilds of their own, and did. In the reign of Edward the Fourth there is a petition recorded in the Parliamentary rolls, from the "Silkewomen" and "Throwsters" of the "crafte" of "Silkework," 1,000 in number, praying for leave to combine, and asking for "protection," against the introduction of foreign manufactured silk goods. They were also free of the city of London, as were all who paid taxes, "Scot and Lot;" and free of other boroughs. They could be members of corporations, and could vote for members of Parliament.

The constructions put upon law, and the decisions of Sir Edward Coke first seriously assailed the liberties of women, and these have been followed by the increasing power, as tests of human value, of money and military service.

The author sees now the "turn of the tide," and sums up in her closing pages the work that has been, and is being accomplished. It is, however, still true, that whatever it is for women to gain, it is also necessary to vigilantly hold and keep.

THE NEW CYCLE.

MISS HELEN M. WINSLOW has accepted a position as associate editor of the *New Cycle*, the official organ of the General Federation of Women's Clubs.

MARY FROST ORMSBY has for the fourth time been appointed by the American Peace Society a delegate to the Peace Congress, which meets in Antwerp, Aug. 29.

MISS FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE has been appointed an honorary president of the Tropical Section of the International Congress of Hygiene and Demography, to be held at Budapest from September 1 to 9. *Ex.*

MISS HAMILTON, of India, who has just been appointed the physician of the harem of the Ameer of Afghanistan, will be accompanied wherever she goes by a personal guard of six native soldiers. *Ex.*

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

EMMELINE B. WELLS, *Editor.*  
ANNIE WELLS CANNON (*Camelia*), *Editorial Contributor.*

Published semi-monthly, in Salt Lake City, Utah. Terms: one copy one year, \$1.00; one copy six months, 50 cts. No reduction made for clubs. City papers delivered by mail, extra for postage one year, 25 cts.

Advertising rates: Each square, ten lines of nonpareil space, one time, \$2.50; per month, \$3.00. A liberal discount to regular advertisers.

EXPONENT office, Rooms 227 & 228 Constitution Building, Main Street, opposite Z. C. M. I. Business hours from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. every day, except Sunday.

Address all business communications to

PUBLISHER WOMAN'S EXPONENT,  
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Entered at the Post Office in Salt Lake City, Utah, as second class matter.

SALT LAKE CITY,

SEPTEMBER 1, 1894.

## THE NEED OF THE HOUR.

THERE never has been a time when there was greater need of activity and diligence in looking after the interests of this community than the present. To securely guard all the sacred rights of the people of fair Utah should be the first consideration of those who assemble in the various districts and conventions. In these serious matters partisanship should be unknown. It is a common interest for the well-being of the state with all its people and not for the few who manipulate its affairs. The whole commonwealth and all the various needs, of all the departments of labor, education, enterprise, and everything which enters into the growth and prosperity of a people depend largely upon the work of these preliminary proceedings being well and judiciously done. The future development of a country of innumerable resources to be cultivated, and illimitable wealth to be produced by the energy, perseverance, thrift and industry of its sons and daughters, will depend greatly upon the magnificence of the Constitution which is soon to be formed by delegates chosen from among the people. O, that supreme wisdom may be given them as it was to our forefathers, who framed the glorious Constitution of our great Republic. If they will only build strong and well that the highest attainment possible may be achieved by the state and the largest freedom and opportunity given to all her citizens irrespective of sex.

The men who frame the Constitution for the State of Utah are expected to build a structure that will be permanent, that will have a sure foundation and will not need continually patching up because it is not equally well poised and properly balanced in all its parts; the strangers who visit beautiful Utah all agree that it has the advantage of almost any other section of country in our broad land in natural facilities and in beauty of location, and therefore it should have the best, the wisest and the strongest Constitution, to correspond with its belongings.

There is no doubt of the progress of the Western world in time to come, and it can already boast of its brave, grand, loyal and patriotic sons and daughters, born in these Western wilds of hardy pioneer ancestry, and these brave, true, strong and patriotic men (for women have not yet the privilege) are about to take into their keeping the future well-being of the new state,

and to say what its laws shall be, or to vote upon these momentous questions. How will they consider the interests of the sex who have no representation save through them? Will their claims to citizenship be guaranteed to them through these great grand noble hearted sons of the soil. They must be trusted with this live question, it cannot be ignored for this is the woman's age of the world and now the imperative need of the hour, is pending. Shall woman see Utah crowned with the honors of statehood and be content that men shall represent her at the polls. Let them take for their standard in this matter the declaration of Abraham Lincoln, who said, "I go in for all, sharing the privileges of the government among those who assist in bearing its burdens, by no means excluding women."

## RELIEF SOCIETY EXCURSION.

THE first excursion the Relief Society ever had was celebrated on Friday, August 24, 1894, and was a most interesting occasion. Some of the committee went over to the Lake in the forenoon to look after matters, and at 2.15 p. m. there were fourteen cars crowded full to overflowing, left the depot en route for Saltair. Arriving at the pavilion baskets were deposited in the great dining hall and the committee and their aids prepared for the program of exercises. The Relief Society banner had been hung in a conspicuous place, also the streamer representing the Silk Industry, noting the time the association was organized by President Brigham Young.

President George Q. Cannon who had been specially invited to speak and President Angus M. Cannon, Sisters Zina D. H. Young, Bathsheba W. Smith, M. Isabella Horne, Elmina S. Taylor, E. B. Wells, M. W. Wilcox, E. J. Stevenson, Julia C. Howe and L. D. Alder and several other members of the committee and of the Relief Society were seated on the platform. The Committee wore badges of white ribbon, the name Relief Society and the motto "Charity never faileth" in gold letters, emblematic of the work of the Society.

The exercises opened with the favorite hymn "O, my Father thou that dwellest," the large audience being asked to join in the singing. President Angus M. Cannon offered prayer.

President George Q. Cannon gave a short speech suitable to the occasion upon the grand work accomplished by the Relief Society among the needy, the sick and the afflicted, and referred in terms of praise and encouragement to the diligence and patience with which the sisters had labored, setting forth the aims and objects of the Society and the blessing it had been to many, and praying the blessing of the Lord upon the efforts made and upon the assembly there gathered etc.

The Cecelia Club nine young ladies all fine singers rendered in excellent voice the song of "Mother's Lullaby." The Swiss Warblers in costume, three ladies and two gentlemen in the quaint fashion of their native country were an attractive feature, and their musical warble so well suited to the Swiss mountains sounded well in the great open pavilion. Mrs. C. Louise Boyden the elocutionist gave a "Model Discourse" (humorous) and Eli H. Pierce sang a comic song. "There's a lock on the chicken coop door." Master Bertie Clive

five years old, gave two selections on the violin and was loudly applauded; the child is a musical genius, as was his father, who is now a fine violinist. Thomas Dobson who came over the plains with the hand-cart company and had both his feet frozen, related a little of his sad experience, and then gave the Fisher's hornpipe. The Highland Fling by Miss Mabelle Derrick in costume was very pleasing, she gives it in good style, and the dress is specially becoming. Martin Lenzi gave one of his fancy dances, he is still light upon his feet, and dances wonderfully, though in his 80th year. Mrs. Elizabeth Hunter a Scotch woman in her Highland costume gave us a Scotch dance, (she is also somewhere in the seventies) and fond of the exercise, complained the music was not fast enough; she has won many prizes for her dancing in times past. Miss Lyle Young gave the old fashioned Minuet, in the most graceful manner. Altogether the program was a success, though we had one or two disappointments. Mrs. Lizzie Thomas Edwards who was to have sung a selection of her own but was too ill to be present, and the Harmony Glee Club (all male voices) which was expected to lead out failed, when too late to secure some other number in its place, but all things considered it was very satisfactory. After the exercises Richard Horne who had called off the program pronounced the benediction, and the audience dispersed.

The lunch prepared by a refreshment Committee of which Elizabeth J. Stevenson was chairman, was most delicious and appetizing. The entire Committee and those who gave their services to assist with the program were invited to partake of the bountiful repast.

The object of the gathering was particularly to obtain means to aid in establishing other home manufactures in connection with the Woman's Co-operative Store, that those who needed employment to obtain the necessaries and comforts of life during the coming winter might have remunerative work and not be dependent upon charity, which makes people feel so much better than receiving help. We cannot state now just how large a sum has been raised but as the percentage allowed was only one fourth, it could not be a great deal.

The Committee feel very grateful to all those who assisted in any and every way to make it a success and especially so to those who so willingly and liberally gave their services to make the program interesting, those who sang, danced, recited etc. Mrs. Horne and the ladies associated with her may congratulate themselves that the day was an enjoyable one and the party was a very happy occasion as a reunion for a faithful band of diligent workers.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE Relief Society Conference of this Stake of Zion will be held in the Salt Lake Assembly Hall in this city on Friday Sep. 21. Meetings commencing at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. as usual. A punctual attendance of the Presidents or representatives from all the several branches in the County is specially requested, and as many of the numbers as can make it convenient to be present. It is very desirable to have this conference numerously attended as it is expected much teaching in reference to home industries, and other matters pertaining to the interests of the Society will be

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

EMMELINE B. WELLS, - - Editor.  
ANNIE WELLS CANNON (Camelia), Editorial Contributor.

Published semi-monthly, in Salt Lake City, Utah. Terms. one copy one year, \$1.00; one copy six months, 50 cts. No reduction made for clubs. City papers delivered by mail, extra for postage one year, 25 cts.

Advertising rates: Each square, ten lines of nonpareil space, one time, \$2.50; per month, \$3.00. A liberal discount to regular advertisers.

EXPONENT office, Rooms 227 & 228 Constitution Building, Main Street, opposite Z. C. M. I. Business hours from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. every day, except Sunday.

Address all business communications to

PUBLISHER WOMAN'S EXPONENT,  
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Entered at the Post Office in Salt Lake City, Utah, as second class matter.

SALT LAKE CITY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1894.

## THE NEED OF THE HOUR.

THERE never has been a time when there was greater need of activity and diligence in looking after the interests of this community than the present. To securely guard all the sacred rights of the people of fair Utah should be the first consideration of those who assemble in the various districts and conventions. In these serious matters partisanship should be unknown. It is a common interest for the well-being of the state with all its people and not for the few who manipulate its affairs. The whole commonwealth and all the various needs, of all the departments of labor, education, enterprise, and everything which enters into the growth and prosperity of a people depend largely upon the work of these preliminary proceedings being well and judiciously done. The future development of a country of innumerable resources to be cultivated, and illimitable wealth to be produced by the energy, perseverance, thrift and industry of its sons and daughters, will depend greatly upon the magnificence of the Constitution which is soon to be formed by delegates chosen from among the people. O, that supreme wisdom may be given them as it was to our forefathers, who framed the glorious Constitution of our great Republic. If they will only build strong and well that the highest attainment possible may be achieved by the state and the largest freedom and opportunity given to all her citizens irrespective of sex.

The men who frame the Constitution for the State of Utah are expected to build a structure that will be permanent, that will have a sure foundation and will not need continually patching up because it is not equally well poised and properly balanced in all its parts; the strangers who visit beautiful Utah all agree that it has the advantage of almost any other section of country in our broad land in natural facilities and in beauty of location, and therefore it should have the best, the wisest and the strongest Constitution, to correspond with its belongings.

There is no doubt of the progress of the Western world in time to come, and it can already boast of its brave, grand, loyal and patriotic sons and daughters, born in these Western wilds of hardy pioneer ancestry, and these brave, true, strong and patriotic men (for women have not yet the privilege) are about to take into their keeping the future well-being of the new state,

and to say what its laws shall be, or to vote upon these momentous questions. How will they consider the interests of the sex who have no representation save through them? Will their claims to citizenship be guaranteed to them through these great grand noble hearted sons of the soil. They must be trusted with this live question, it cannot be ignored for this is the woman's age of the world and now the imperative need of the hour, is pending. Shall woman see Utah crowned with the honors of statehood and be content that men shall represent her at the polls. Let them take for their standard in this matter the declaration of Abraham Lincoln, who said, "I go in for all, sharing the privileges of the government among those who assist in bearing its burdens, by no means excluding women."

## RELIEF SOCIETY EXCURSION.

THE first excursion the Relief Society ever had was celebrated on Friday, August 24, 1894. and was a most interesting occasion. Some of the committee went over to the Lake in the forenoon to look after matters, and at 2.15 p. m. there were fourteen cars crowded full to overflowing, left the depot en route for Saltair. Arriving at the pavilion baskets were deposited in the great dining hall and the committee and their aids prepared for the program of exercises. The Relief Society banner had been hung in a conspicuous place, also the streamer representing the Silk Industry, noting the time the association was organized by President Brigham Young.

President George Q. Cannon who had been specially invited to speak and President Angus M. Cannon, Sisters Zina D. H. Young, Bathsheba W. Smith, M. Isabella Horne, Elmina S. Taylor, E. B. Wells, M. W. Wilcox, E. J. Stevenson, Julia C. Howe and L. D. Alder and several other members of the committee and of the Relief Society were seated on the platform. The Committee wore badges of white ribbon, the name Relief Society and the motto "Charity never faileth" in gold letters, emblematic of the work of the Society.

The exercises opened with the favorite hymn "O, my Father thou that dwellest," the large audience being asked to join in the singing. President Angus M. Cannon offered prayer.

President George Q. Cannon gave a short speech suitable to the occasion upon the grand work accomplished by the Relief Society among the needy, the sick and the afflicted, and referred in terms of praise and encouragement to the diligence and patience with which the sisters had labored, setting forth the aims and objects of the Society and the blessing it had been to many, and praying the blessing of the Lord upon the efforts made and upon the assembly there gathered etc.

The Cecelia Club nine young ladies all fine singers rendered in excellent voice the song of "Mother's Lullaby." The Swiss Warblers in costume, three ladies and two gentlemen in the quaint fashion of their native country were an attractive feature, and their musical warble so well suited to the Swiss mountains sounded well in the great open pavilion. Mrs. C. Louise Boyden the elocutionist gave a "Model Discourse" (humorous) and Eli H. Pierce sang a comic song. "There's a lock on the chicken coop door." Master Bertie Clive

five years old, gave two selections on the violin and was loudly applauded; the child is a musical genius, as was his father, who is now a fine violinist. Thomas Dobson who came over the plains with the hand-cart company and had both his feet frozen, related a little of his sad experience, and then gave the Fisher's hornpipe. The Highland Fling by Miss Mabelle Derrick in costume was very pleasing, she gives it in good style, and the dress is specially becoming. Martin Lenzi gave one of his fancy dances, he is still light upon his feet, and dances wonderfully, though in his 80th year. Mrs. Elizabeth Hunter a Scotch woman in her Highland costume gave us a Scotch dance, (she is also somewhere in the seventies) and fond of the exercise, complained the music was not fast enough; she has won many prizes for her dancing in times past. Miss Lyle Young gave the old fashioned Minuet, in the most graceful manner. Altogether the program was a success, though we had one or two disappointments. Mrs. Lizzie Thomas Edwards who was to have sung a selection of her own but was too ill to be present, and the Harmony Glee Club (all male voices) which was expected to lead out failed, when too late to secure some other number in its place, but all things considered it was very satisfactory. After the exercises Richard Horne who had called off the program pronounced the benediction, and the audience dispersed.

The lunch prepared by a refreshment Committee of which Elizabeth J. Stevenson was chairman, was most delicious and appetizing. The entire Committee and those who gave their services to assist with the program were invited to partake of the bountiful repast.

The object of the gathering was particularly to obtain means to aid in establishing other home manufactures in connection with the Woman's Co-operative Store, that those who needed employment to obtain the necessaries and comforts of life during the coming winter might have remunerative work and not be dependent upon charity, which makes people feel so much better than receiving help. We cannot state now just how large a sum has been raised but as the percentage allowed was only one fourth, it could not be a great deal.

The Committee feel very grateful to all those who assisted in any and every way to make it a success and especially so to those who so willingly and liberally gave their services to make the program interesting, those who sang, danced, recited etc. Mrs. Horne and the ladies associated with her may congratulate themselves that the day was an enjoyable one and the party was a very happy occasion as a reunion for a faithful band of diligent workers.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE Relief Society Conference of this Stake of Zion will be held in the Salt Lake Assembly Hall in this city on Friday Sep. 21. Meetings commencing at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. as usual. A punctual attendance of the Presidents or representatives from all the several branches in the County is specially requested, and as many of the numbers as can make it convenient to be present. It is very desirable to have this conference numerously attended as it is expected much teaching in reference to home industries, and other matters pertaining to the interests of the Society will be

given. Bishops and brethren cordially invited. M. Isabella Horne, President.

MRS. JUDITH ELLEN FOSTER, of national name and reputation, visited Utah recently, remaining only three or four days. Mrs. Foster is the President of the Non-Partisan W. C. T. U. and also of the Republican Clubs of Women of the United States. The lady gave a very eloquent and effective address in the Tabernacle in this City on Sunday, Aug. 26, to a very numerous congregation, her subject being the Christian Citizen. The same evening Mrs. Foster spoke in the Methodist Church on Third South St. her speech was suitable for a Sabbath evening, she read and quoted several passages of Scripture. Mrs. Foster also spoke upon Republicanism to crowded houses here in the old Federal Court Room, and also in Provo. A party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Foster and the wife of Senator Warren Wyoming, visited Saltair on Monday afternoon; the visitors expressed themselves delighted with the beautiful pavilion, and with the invigorating salt water bathing.

#### LADIES' SEMI-MONTHLY.

MINUTES of Semi-Monthly Meeting held in Fourteenth Ward Assembly Hall, July 14th 1894. President M. I. Horne presiding. Meeting opened by singing, "When the voice of friendship's heard." Prayer by Sister Brown. Continued singing, "Satans Empire," etc. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved. President Horne said "although few in number today, we are promised the spirit of the Lord if we meet in his name; we are entering upon hard times, every kind of distress will be poured out upon the inhabitants of the earth, we should cultivate the spirit of love and sympathy, be charitable to all, we can be kind to our enemies. There are many allurements for the youth of Zion. Mothers should be diligent in teaching the principles of the Gospel to their children while they are young, in contemplating on the signs of the times, we can see the hand of the Lord in the troubles of today. Many of our friends are detained from home on account of these strikes. Poor men show they are envious of the rich, by their destruction of property. As saints of God we should be awake to our duties. I am sorry more of the sisters are not obeying the counsel of Brother Young and laying up wheat, also of sustaining home-industry. If we had obeyed his wise counsel, we should have been wearing our own manufactured clothing today, and the blessings of the Lord would have been poured out upon us; forty years ago my husband was sent south to see if cotton could be raised; how little progress we have made in all this time in manufacturing our own wearing apparel. Brother Brigham said if we did not improve we would fall when Babylon falls. He used to say, "It takes a wise man to build up, but any one can pull down." Brigham Young did a wonderful work in bringing the people to these valleys, Brother Taylor followed him. Now Brother Woodruff is doing a great work. He is one of the most humble and faithful, for his meekness, the Lord has greatly blessed him in giving inspiration in regard to Temple work. We have been asleep, not knowing that trials are so near. Let us awake. I would do anything in my

power to arouse my sisters in this Stake, pray for a spirit of discernment, many false spirits are in our midst, teach and interest your children in the principles of the Gospel, that we may not be condemned."

Sister Maria Snow of St. George Stake, said, "I don't think I can add any thing to the remarks of Sister Horne. With her I realize we are a little slack in our duties, especially in our labor for the dead. I fear we are too much carried away with the things of the world. We must not lose sight of the blessings promised for faithfulness. We are surely living in eventful times. I never fully realized what was meant by strikes until now. Calamities of all kinds may be looked for in fulfillment of prophecy. I will say to my sisters, don't neglect your meetings if you don't want to lose blessings. Keep your lamps trimmed and burning." Made some interesting remarks about the saints and their labors in St. George.

One sister said, I have spent the happiest days of my life here in Salt Lake. I take great interest in Young Ladies Meetings. My daughters are engaged in the Primaries, which gives me much joy. I am doing all the good I can where I live. I have many trials, there is nothing that has taken so strong a hold on me as these meetings, the testimonies of my sisters always give me strength to bear my burdens more patiently etc.

Sister Rolleman thanked the Lord for her home in these blessed mountains. Like my sisters I have many trials, I desire to live humble, and I know all will be well with us if we keep the commandments of God. Made other remarks.

One Sister related a very interesting dream or vision, in which the Prophet Joseph appeared in person to her mother, in response to a request made by her, to a son who had died, asking him to come back and tell her if Mormonism was true. Brother Joseph said, is there some thing you wish to ask me, she answered nothing, the question was repeated the third time.

Counselor Stevenson, spoke with much spirit upon the necessity of mothers teaching their daughters to do house work, said there are many girls marry without knowing how to be the least help to their husbands. I believe the happiness of many a home has been destroyed through this very thing. Its the duty of every mother to teach their daughters economy and to be industrious. I think its time retrenchment was brought to our young people, I am a great hand to preach by example, it is said of us, we care not for those not of our faith. Let us live above criticism, show by our works that we are true, speak of the goodness of God one to another. I don't believe there is one in this congregation, but what has had a testimony, it is the spirit of the adversity that holds us back. The time has come when we should be known by our works. I have no time to run after the various schemes of the day. Meeting was adjourned for two weeks. Sung Doxology. Benediction Sister Julia C. Howe.

VILATE YOUNG, Sec.

MINUTES of Semi-monthly Meeting held in the Fourteenth Ward Assembly Hall July 28, 1894. President Horne presiding; opened by singing, "Come, come ye Saints." Prayer Counselor Webb. Singing, "Oh! Say what is truth, etc." Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

President Horne said, "I wish to talk a few minutes about the manner of voting. Brother Penrose gave some good instructions in regard to it. At the Eighteenth Ward Conference, he said when we vote it should be in a way, that will show we are interested in the duty before us, lift the arm to the square. I am well pleased with the liberal response of officers and stockholders, to the call made to be present at this meeting, as I have business of importance to lay before the sisters, I feel the time has come that a united effort should be made, to sustain and build up home industry and institutions; at the late Relief Society conference over Jordan the sisters concluded to try and gather, straw and see what they could do in hat making, our hard times have only commenced, the brethren are taking hold of home industry with great interest; we don't want them to go ahead of us; a word must be said in regard to our Woman's Store, we have had a hard struggle for three and a half years, and are still alive, but not by the patronage of the sisters. If all were united other industries might be carried on with the same expense, that it requires to run the store. The Lord says, 'I will have a people that will live by sacrifice.' Why can't we come to that and sustain our own institutions. We don't know how soon our supplies may be cut off. Its fearful to contemplate the trials of the inhabitants of the earth; calamities by fire and water, and accidents of every kind. I hope we will take warning by the signs of the times, and be prepared for things to come. My grand-son bought a couple of shirts, and I thought upon examining them, how much better to have them made at home, than sending our means away, and leaving our girls without employment. There are many branches of industry we can take hold of if we are united as Relief Society Sisters. We ought to combine our interests. One can't do it alone, we must remember 'where there's a will there's a way.' We talk a good deal about suffrage, we thought in starting the store it would be just what we needed. But have been disappointed in some of our calculations. I will now leave the subject before you hoping to hear from others."

Sister L. D. Alder, my Sunday School Class has been reading about the downfall of Jerusalem, how the people disregarded the warning. The down fall came just the same, Brother Cannon has given us words of warning as well as others. How often we are told to prepare ourselves for trying times, we can easily see how soon we can be cut off from the outside world, by the experience of the past few weeks. Brother Woodruff says destruction is in the very air. We can imagine what the condition will be when brother is arrayed against brother and those who will not take up the sword must flee to Zion for safety. I have worked at the straw work years ago, we had hats for sale also rag carpets, in the Relief Society. I am anxious these home industries should succeed for I am just as sure as can be things will come, as has been predicted.

Sister C. C. Raleigh Wells:—"I can endorse what Sister Horne says in regard to the struggle we have had to keep, our store running, I believe the move was given by inspiration. Have kept up against all drawbacks, have never felt for a moment we would fail. Men would have given up long ago. Our intention in the beginning



was to furnish employment for some of our girls, we had other aims, and desires, have been disappointed in many things. The Relief Society is well established if each would give us a little of their patronage it would be a great help to us. Its a reproach to us, that this is the only ladies' store we have; thus far we have not had thanks for our labor but reproach, I hope the sisters from this on, will assist and make this institution what we intended it to be. There is no need of failure if we cant get what we want at the store. You could if you give us your patronage. We could carry a much larger stock. Sister Alder spoke my fellings, have been looking for these times, we will surely be cut off, if things continue as they are: we have it I know, I hope every Sister will take hold with us if we dont heed the warnings, we will be sure to feel the mistakes made; spoke a few words on Silk Culture.

Sister Susan Grant of Davis County said I take great interest in Home Industry. Always trade at the Woman's Store. Also advise the sisters in our stake to do so. If we cant see the fulfillment of Prophecy I dont know what it will take to open our eyes. I feel to sustain Home Industry in every branch. The Lord tells us to adorn ourselves with the workmanship of our own hand we should put our shoulder to the wheel. Have good and competent workers in the Davis Stake. In years past I always felt like getting in a corner and staying there; since taking an active part in public duties, have experienced great joy in my labors.

Sister M. W. Wilcox felt to endorse all said by previous speakers. All are willing to sustain Sister Horne in spiritual affairs. Why not the same in regard to these industries, I am very much interested in the straw work, think our young ladies would do well to take hold of this branch. The Relief Society can be a great help if they are interested.

Sister Minerva Snow was pleased to again have the privilege of meeting with the sisters. "I love to hear the testimonies and enjoy the spirit present. I know Sister Horne was inspired in making the remarks she has, it is a step in the right direction. Its time we aroused ourselves, if all would take hold what a work could be accomplished. The time will come when we will not have Sister Horne with us, much as we desire it. I know she is inspired of God, let us work and sustain and encourage her in her labors. I would like to take up a class in straw work if I had the straw. Have just taken a trip in behalf of silk culture. I can see the hand of the Lord in the signs of the times. He will carry us through if we keep hold of the iron rod.

Sister S. M. Kimball said, I am not a director but I am a stockholder, and I am a patronizer of the store. Am interested in this move. Capitalists say, the hardest toil is to make the first five hundred dollars, would like to see this enterprise increased, and eventually brought into a banking institution, would like to see it become so popular, that our sisters would be glad to go there. Am satisfied Sister Horne, has worked diligently, for one I feel like sustaining her. I pray God to bless all who put forth an effort to save or furnish employment for our girls, etc.

Sister E. B. Wells, I feel especially interested in the Industrial question, am particularly interested in any thing that will help our girls. I don't forget how Sister

Barney nearly worked herself to death, and others too, to establish straw braiding some years ago. There are some beautiful flowers at the store made by our sisters, come and see them. I would like to see the store sustained. We have a market for silk and cocoons if we need to sell, but I prefer keeping the silk at home. The Japanese will make reels, and teach the reeling if any one wishes to learn it. Sister Jennings has a class of about eighteen or twenty girls teaching them to sew to enable them to become self-supporting. I am greatly in favor of the excursion to Saltair in the interest of home industry. I would like to hear from Sister Jennings."

Sister Jennings said, "last winter I saw the need of helping the young girls. There are many who can't get employment, they can't sew, and are unable to take care of themselves. I concluded to organize a class and give all who would like to attend the opportunity of learning to sew, we are getting along quite satisfactorily I went to the Co-op store and asked them if they would stop sending for things we could make at home, they promised to take all we could lay down at the price they buy. I am interested in the Womans Co-op, tell members of my family to buy there, am satisfied myself, but I have to trade where my investments are."

Sister Horne made closing remarks. We don't want to pull against each other, but branch out in all things. We had hoped to own a large place before this and be able to have more employed to help themselves, have done the best we could under the circumstances, we may have made mistakes, have always been desirous to please our patrons, we will work for the good of Zion, in temporal as well as spiritual things, the existing troubles may lull for a while. We had hoped to have a bureau of information have failed thus far, we had lofty aims when we started out; without support we could not carry them through.

Sister Taylor said a few words in praise of Sister Horne and her assistants. "If you knew how these women have struggled to keep the store alive, men would have given up long ago, I don't think it would have been possible for them to have kept their heads above water. Great credit is due to these sisters, and its our duty to sustain them." Donations were received and several shares were taken. Meeting adjourned for two weeks. Benediction Sister E. Pixton. V. R. YOUNG, Sec.

---

## IN RURAL ENGLAND.

---

### XLII.

---

NATURALLY Mrs. Bland was very lonely after the Waltons had left America and she could scarcely wait for news of their safe arrival. She busied herself as best she could with household duties, and the training of her little son the one object of her especial care and devotion. He was growing to be a tall boy, and so very like his father, in both appearance and disposition. She had many plans in her mind concerning his future, but was very seldom thinking of her own. Occasionally the absent cousin Clair, and the companion of his wanderings would come to her mind, but she would not allow herself to form any day-dreams even concerning what might be should they ever meet again; Maitland had promised to make special inquiry in

London about Anna's brother and let her know as soon as he possibly could, what Clair's future was likely to be. The dull days dragged on and at last a letter came saying the family had arrived safely at Walton Hall, that Mr. Harrison and Clair Hilliard were in the East Indies at last accounts, and would probably return shortly. That was all the message but Mrs. Bland felt better now, lighter-hearted knowing the children had reached their home, and perhaps for the other news of far away friends.

One day not long after the letter from England news was circulated that a ship was coming in, and Mrs. Bland who seldom went out persuaded by her little son, who had never seen a shipland, went down to the shore.

Ere long the passengers were landed and Mrs. Bland turned her steps homeward but she was soon followed, a quick step close behind her caused her to look and there seemingly scarcely a day older than when she had last seen him was Robert Harrison. He looked at her a moment and his first words were "Where is my cousin Anna?" Explanation followed as they kept on their way, and soon all was told amidst tears and sobs. Strange to say Mrs. Bland did not recall her dream though it had been so literally fulfilled, until after she had retired to her own apartments for the night. Mr. Harrison had left her late and gone to the public house where his luggage had been taken, and she scarcely realized that she was not even then dreaming, except that repeating so many sad things (for Mr. Harrison insisted upon knowing all) that had transpired and had made the past much more vivid, than for many a day, and she had to struggle with herself to quiet her nerves and regain composure after Mr. Harrison had said good night. Conway had been fast asleep for hours, the servants were in bed all except her faithful Josiah who always kept guard. Her thoughts had wandered far back to her earlier days at the Castle, and the many strange incidents that had transpired there, and how seemingly presentiments had come to her, and now the fulfillment of her strange dream; and her wondering of the future what it would be. That she loved Mr. Harrison in the best and truest way her heart demonstrated for she felt now, he was linked in her life, and Anna she thought how happy it would have made her to know that the one relative of her mother's was to be dear cousin Jane's protector from henceforth, for Mr. Harrison assured himself as he left Mrs. Bland's door that first night, that he should stand by her and Anna's children while he lived. From Mrs. Bland's account of Maitland he had concluded he would not take more than a general interest in the children, and past experiences of Lady Walton, had not given him a very high estimate of her ability to successfully train and rear the children now committed to her care.

The love he had felt for Jane Conway ere he knew of her engagement to Dr. Bland had been kept in abeyance while she was a wife, but when he met her as a widow his heart went out to her and all the pent-up emotions seemed to redouble their force, and he determined to offer his hand and heart; she had spoken to him of young Barrington, and he had recognized from what she said, his own nephew, and had been interested at once; he would find this young minister and make assurance doubly sure that he was Sidney Barrington the

only child of his only sister, who had died when her boy was born, and the father soon after. Mr. Harrison had asked Mrs. Bland several direct questions concerning the young minister, but she had not in the least suspected the relationship, nor had it even struck her as a coincidence that his uncle was eccentric or away in foreign parts which Mr. Barrington had said to her that night when alluding to his loneliness.

The following morning Mr. Harrison went direct to John Austin's humble home, and inquired for Mr. Barrington. On seeing him he was so struck by his resemblance to his mother, that he could scarcely speak, Barrington observing his emotion and noticing him to be a stranger by his dress and manner intuitively felt that he must be his uncle, and the prophetic words of Mrs. Bland came instantly to his mind, "he will come and look you up in this new land."

When Mr. Harrison recovered himself sufficiently, he addressed his nephew familiarly as though he had always known him. "Sidney my boy you are so like your mother I was near breaking down, and that is an unusual thing for a man at my time of life, one who has knocked about as I have in many countries on the land and on the sea, but it is my good fortune to find you here in this wild place, and to learn how you have won the respect and confidence of some of my dear friends, and now I propose to take you under my special care, as if I were your own father, and I shall ask these good Christian people to get another preacher, and you shall have a vacation."

The young man could scarce find voice to reply, he was so completely overcome with the declaration of his new-found uncle, who spoke like an oracle, but realizing how stupid it was not to reply, he roused himself and asked, "How did you find me out, have you been in London recently, did you learn of me through Houghton & Co.?"

"No I've not been in London since coming from abroad, I am just from the West Indies, and had not even thought of you, except perhaps casually, since I learned you had taken to the pulpit, but I'm not going to find fault with you for that, or anything else, Mrs. Bland tells me you're a capital fellow, almost her sole friend here, and that you stood by Anna my foster-daughter and were a great solace in her most trying hours. For these kindnesses alone you would deserve my gratitude, but as you are really my kinsman, and as we are somewhat alone in the world, with no near relatives we must become better acquainted, and now if you have breakfasted, let us walk out together in the open air, and talk of our relationship. I am not a man of ceremonies as you see, but we shall get on agreeably doubtless, and as you are intimate at Mrs. Bland's we will call there later on, and astonish her with the news that we have found each other."

"I was not aware you knew Mrs. Bland uncle, I only just guessed from what you said now, that she had told you of me, but does she not know you are my relative, how then came she to speak of me, and how did you know Mrs. Bland?"

"All these questions in one, I know Mrs. Bland through Anna Hilliard, and I found her by accident much as I have you; I was in London, in the gay season, and met Lady Anna Hilliard at a party and was struck with her resemblance to my cousin Clarice Courtney, and by inquiring learned she

was her daughter. I called unceremoniously and met Miss Conway since Mrs. Bland and some other time, I may tell you more, but for the present, that is sufficient explanation and now let us go."

Once in the open air the two gentlemen conversed freely, the younger one more reticent was unwilling to acknowledge he needed rest or even a change, but he found his uncle determined to carry his point, and he finally consented that he would go with him to good old Deacon Meredith and ask for his release. Mr. Harrison declared it must be final, his nephew argued against it, but the elder man was the stronger, and when Mrs. Bland joined in the persuasion, the young minister gave way and the consent was gained; the old Deacon was profuse in his praise of *dear* Mr. Barrington, and so delighted to know of his distinguished uncle.

Mr. Harrison received a letter from Clair not long after his arrival in America, and as Clair had found that his cousin Jane was now a widow, and was well aware how matters stood with Robert Harrison, he inquired particularly whether there was any hope of his being successful in winning the affections of his cousin, and added, "she is the bravest, truest, most conscientious, and withal the most superior woman I have ever known, even Lady Walton says, she has never seen her equal."

Mr. Harrison concealed these inquiries from Mrs. Bland, but read it all to his nephew, who coincided and was even more enthusiastic in her praise. By this time the two men understood each other very well, in fact Mr. Harrison was at first very much afraid, the young minister was himself in love with the widow, and the parishioners of course had not been slow in circulating the story of the intimacy, so the new arrival should hear of it. Mr. Harrison however, soon found how matters stood, and questioned Sidney very closely concerning his friendship for Anna. Sidney admitted Maitland's jealousy but explained that it was totally unfounded, that he had been strongly attracted to Lady Walton from the time he first met her on board ship, and said he "Uncle Robert it was one of those peculiar fascinations that I seemed to have no power to control, it was purely spontaneous, and I believe she felt it as strongly as I did, for she confided in me with the utmost freedom, and I could not account for it, nor can I even now, though I know the kinship that existed, O, if Anna could have known we were cousins, what a pleasure it would have been!"

Many were the long talks these two had together and with Mrs. Bland, but Mr. Barrington did not lose any of that deep religious fervor through his association with his uncle but in this respect he unconsciously helped him to look upward and to be more spiritual in his character; and indeed the society with which he mingled Puritanical as it was, lifted him out of himself, and he grew gradually more religious in temperament through these dominant influences that were all about him. He was long past his youth, and even the meridian of life, and Mrs. Bland when thinking seriously of the future, could not but wonder at the fate that seemed to suggest that she should unite herself in marriage the second time with a man so many years her senior. Robert Harrison had let her see from the first how sacredly he held her, and Clair wrote again and again to her urging her consent, for said he, "you will need some

one to help you, even though you are so self-reliant, my sister Anna's children are bound to come to you yet, Maitland is paying his addresses to one of the society belles of London, who will never take charge of another woman's children, and Lady Walton looks weary and frail."

Mrs. Bland's heart gave a great bound when she read that letter, her love for her cousin's children was strong and abiding, and she longed for them daily and hourly, but she wavered in her feelings when she thought of once more entering into marriage relations. It seemed to her high sense of justice not quite honorable to the dead, especially as she recalled how hard it had been for her to keep her promise to the Doctor, after realizing the true state of her own feelings towards the man, who was now so ardently and persistently urging her consent to become his wife. She had a number of friends, worthy good women but no confident, and she decided finally to talk with Sidney, as she had learned to speak of him, for he was like her own brother now almost, so near her own age, though such women as Jane Bland seem older than their years. Mr. Harrison had never told her of his boyish love for his cousin Clarice, but she had heard it from those ladies at the London ball, and she made up her mind he must tell her if the marriage was to be; she could not ask him, and she was in a sort of quandary how to bring it about. "The old saying all things come to those who wait," proved true in the life of Jane Bland.

One evening when they were sitting in her drawing room after dinner, and conversation flowed freely, Robert Harrison addressing Sidney said. "Has Mrs. Bland ever told you of her interesting and singular experiences at Hilliard castle?"

"Never, and I would so like to know about that old ruin as they all term it, Lady Walton once told me it was unbearable until after her cousin Jane came to stay there, her father was seldom at home, and so stern and unrelenting she was always in awe of him, and she knew nothing of her mother, there was not even a portrait of her in the gallery, nor anywhere, though it is said she was uncommonly beautiful, and as you knew her Uncle Robert (she was your own cousin I believe) suppose you tell us of this lovely lady, who died so young when there was everything to live for."

I cannot now, at some future, some more opportune time I mean, but pardon me it is with great pain I hear her alluded to, her marriage was most unfortunate, a hurried affair, brought about by others, she never loved Sir Edward Hilliard, never could have loved him, her very opposite in everything." Mrs. Bland watched Mr. Harrison scrutinizingly as he spoke of Lady Hilliard, she had guessed as much, then he *must* tell her of *this*, otherwise she would never consent to the marriage he so much desired.

One day soon after, they were walking together through a great forest of tall pines, and while resting underneath the trees, Mr. Harrison spoke of his boyhood, what a pleasure it had been to ramble in the green fields and parks and grand old woods of England, and as he talked on enthusiastically of his sister and his cousin who were his playmates and companions, he looked up and said abruptly, I must tell you Jane (Mrs. Bland I mean) of my boyish love and how I came to be such a restless rover, wandering from land to land and never satisfied.

## ST. JOSEPH STAKE.

To President Zina D. H. Young and the sisters of the Central Board of the Relief Society.

The Reports of the Relief Society of St. Joseph Stake are not as encouraging as we would wish, but nevertheless we are thankful that we have been able to continue to hold our conferences quarterly, and receive reports from the various organizations which are holding meetings regularly with a few exceptions. We are laboring diligently to establish some branches of home industry, the braiding of straw, and raising of cotton, that we may send for a spinning Jenny that will pick and spin the cotton, as this is a fine country for cotton and also silk, we really see the necessity and attach the importance to becoming a self-sustaining people, we also hold our monthly meetings and urge it upon the Society in all its branches to sustain the WOMAN'S EXPONENT and have it read in the meetings that they may know the counsels of the Central Board and also read the lectures upon. Faith in their meetings and Discourses of the First Presidency of the Church, which will feed our immortal souls and develop the faith that is necessary to enable us to establish righteousness in ourselves, and impart the same to all with whom we are associated.

With much love to the sisters desiring an interest in your faith and prayers when in conference assembled, as I am expecting to start to Texas in a few days, having been invited by my brothers who proffered to pay my traveling expenses; I acknowledge the hand of God in giving me this Mission to enable me to get the geneology of my kindred, as I have been at a loss how to proceed with my work in the Temple.

Now may Heaven's choicest blessings be and abide with you dear sisters, is the fervent prayer of your devoted sister.

WILLMIRTH EAST.

LADY SOMERSET is as indefatigable a worker as Miss Willard. During the last year she held 115 meetings, 27 conferences, traveled over 8,000 miles, spoke in twenty counties to about 200,000 people, besides being one of the editors of *The Woman's Signal*.

MRS. S. S. WETHERBEE, of Kansas, writes to the *Union Signal*: "There are now 767 prisoners in our State prison, and of that number only fourteen are women. And yet women are such a dangerous class they cannot be trusted with the ballot!"

THE old joke about the inability of a woman to drive a nail has passed into silent and sympathetic dust. The other day a farmer's wife, three miles west of town, successfully shingled the entire one side of her dwelling-house while her husband was in town looking up a carpenter.—*Oklahoma Tribune*.

MISS WILLARD and Miss Gordon returned to "The Eagle's Nest" chalet, in the Catskill Mountains, July 27, where they will have two stenographers, and continue their work for the W. C. T. U. Miss Willard is to complete her "Handbook of History and Methods," her booklet on "How I Learned the Bicycle, with reflections by the Way," and, besides preparing her annual address, she will send out leaflets and articles for the press, and will write an editorial each week for the *Union Signal*, the organ of the White Ribbon movement,

## IN MEMORIAM.

At her residence, in Franklin, Oneida Co. Idaho, Mrs. Arabella Ann Chandler Parkinson, departed this life at 10 o'clock p. m. August 9, 1894. Aged 70 years 5 months and 13 days.

She was born Feb. 27, 1824 at Cheltenham, Glostershire England. She embraced the Gospel in her native place in 1842. She was the daughter of George Chandler and Esther Glover Chandler. She left her native land for the Gospel's sake, arriving at St. Louis, Mo. 1851. Jan. 1st 1852 she was married to Samuel Rose Parkinson, who survives her. In 1854 she with her husband came to Utah, locating at Kaysville, Davis Co., remaining there six years. In 1860 she removed to Franklin, where she passed away.

She endured many hardships and privations incident to settling in a new place. She was the mother of nine children, eight of whom, four sons and four daughters, survive her.

Of her family it may truthfully be said, they are noble, faithful sons and daughters, and her last days were her best days, in seeing her posterity walking in the ways of the Lord, and striving to serve Him. Among them is George C. Parkinson, President of the Oneida Stake of Zion. But the mother love strong within her, recognized that these children every one of them, were the jewels that should shine in her crown forevermore. She also leaves thirty one grandchildren, and one great grand child. She was the last one of her family of thirteen children, and the only one of her father's house to stand in holy places, and be a savior on Mount Zion. She honored all the institutions of God, living for many years in the Patriarchal order of marriage. She cared for the needy and sad of God's children, honoring the office of President of the Relief Society of Franklin.

Her funeral was held in the Franklin Meeting House, on Sunday August 12, 1894, under the supervision of Bishop Hatch. It was largely attended, not only from Franklin, but many of the settlements where she was widely known and respected.

The services commenced by the choir singing "Mourn not the dead." Prayer by Thomas Smart. Singing, "Sister thou wast mild and lovely."

The first speaker was Counselor M. F. Cowley of the Stake Presidency, who spoke words of comfort to the bereaved, bearing testimony of her many virtues, and noble life; also gave good instructions to the saints, and closed by saying she had been faithful to the end, and was among those whom the Apostle John saw, "They had come up through great tribulations, having washed their robes white in the blood of the Lamb.

Bishop Hatch followed, echoing the sentiments of the first speaker, and added his blessing to the husband and bereaved children. Elder William Smart followed, bearing testimony of her so gently passing away, saying that this was in fulfillment of the prophecy, that the saints should not taste of death. Elder Charles Hobbs said he was numbered with her in the little branch in Cheltenham. Told of the joy they had experienced in bearing testimony of Jesus and the truth of the Gospel.

A quartette of male voices rendered "Shall we meet beyond the river."

Elder Isaac Nash, read an original poem, composed by himself for the occasion, also made some comforting remarks. Counselor S. H. Hale of the Stake Presidency, also spoke words of esteem and affection.

The impressive services were closed by the choir singing "O, my Father," and the benediction by Dr. Parkinson of Logan.

Many hundreds of her friends passed by the beautiful white casket, laden with choice flowers, and took their last farewell of the peaceful sleeper therein.

About seventy vehicles followed to the cemetery, on the slope of a hill. Counselor S. H. Hale, dedicated the spot for her rest, until the trump of God shall sound, and the dead in the Lord shall rise to life, immortality and eternal lives.

COMMUNICATED.

### Dr. Maggie C. Shipp

Will commence her next class in Obstetrics and Nursing on Wednesday, Oct. 10.

ADDRESS, 34 EAST FIFTH SOUTH.

TELEPHONE 383.

## GARFIELD BEACH TRAINS.

Commencing May 31st Trains between Salt Lake and Garfield will run as follows:

Leave Salt Lake:	Arrive Salt Lake:
10:20 a. m.	*4:00 p. m.
2:00 p. m.	4:40 "

\*Daily except Sunday.

Olsen's Orchestra in attendance every afternoon and evening. Fare round trip 50c.

S. H. H. Clark,  
Oliver W. Mink,  
E. Ellery Anderson,  
John W. Doane,  
Frederic R. Coudert.

D. E. BURLEY  
GEN. AGT. PASS. DPET.  
Receivers.

### DR. ELLIS R. SHIPP,

WILL OPEN HER

## School in Obstetrics and Nursing,

MONDAY, OCTOBER 8th, 1894.

FOR PARTICULARS, COMMUNICATE IN PERSON OR BY LETTER.

Zo. 18 Main St., - Salt Lake City.

## R. K. THOMAS

26, 28, 30 and 32 East 1st South St.,

SALT LAKE CITY.

The Leading Retail

## Cash House.

## R. K. THOMAS

SALT LAKE SCHOOL OF  
OBSTETRICS.

THE winter term of this school will commence Oct. 9th, 1894, and will continue for twenty weeks. The instruction will embrace a thorough cause in Midwifery and nursing in which the student will be prepared for practical work Tuition ten dollars the necessary book six dollars.

Address Mrs. Lizzie H. Shipp, 34 S. 7th, East Street, for any information desired.

## DUNFORD'S

Will sell you any Shoe in their Mammoth Store at actual

FACTORY COST PRICE.

DON'T MISS THIS SALE.

57 SOUTH MAIN ST.

## Woman's Co-operative Inst'n

Keeps on Hand

DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS, FANCY ARTICLES AND NOTIONS. BOOKS AND STATIONERY, EQUI-POISE WAISTS, ETC.

Dress Making in all its branches, Millinery, latest styles, Hats and Bonnets cleaned and retrimmed Feathers curled, etc. Stamping done to order. But' tons covered while you wait. Burial Suits a Specialty

No. 41 S. WEST TEMPLE STREET  
Opp. Grant Bros. Stables

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

The Rights of the Women of Zion, and the Rights of the Women of all Nations.

VOL. 23.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, OCTOBER 15, 1894.

No. 8.

## CONTENTS :

After Many Years—L. M. H. Call For The Second Triennial Session of the National Council of Women. Utah W. S. A. Convention—Nellie Little. U. W. P. C.—Ella W. Hyde. Mrs. East's Visit. Dr. Parkhurst Crusade. Women Name Candidates. Notes And News. R. S Reports. A Tribute Of Love—Emily G. Cluff. Obituary—Kate Sanders. In Memoriam—E. C. E. F.

EDITORIAL:—Interesting Trip South. Editorial Notes.

POETRY:—Come Back—Hyacinth. Autumnal Dreams. Equal Rights—S. C. M.

## COME BACK.

BRING back those happy days,  
When peace reigned in my heart,  
And birds trilled forth their lays,  
In joyous merry part;  
When love was here,  
And naught was near,  
Thy presence here,  
To interfere.

My heart is lonely now,  
Since thou art far away,  
No longer hopes allow,  
My sorrow to allay:  
Come back, my own,  
Nor leave me lone,  
Joy once mine own,  
Forever's flown.

The waiting years have fled,  
In silence and in pain,  
My blighted hopes are dead,  
No more to wake again;  
Ah, leave me not,  
To mourn my lot,  
Come back, lose not  
The goal we sought.

HYACINTH.

August 8th, 1894.

## AUTUMNAL DREAMS.

WHEN the maple turns to crimson  
And the sassafras to gold;  
When the garland's in the meadow  
And the aster's on the wold;  
When the moon is lapped in vapor  
And the night is frosty cold;

When the chestnut burrs are opened  
And the acorns drop like hail  
And the drowsy air is startled  
With the thumping of the flail,  
With the drumming of the partridge,  
And the whistle of the quail,—

Through the rustling woods I wander  
Through the jewels of the year,  
From the yellow uplands calling,  
Seeking her that still is dear;  
She is near me in the Autumn,  
She, the beautiful, is near.

BAYARD TAYLOR.

"M. E. FRANCIS" is in private life Mrs. Blundell, and resides at Crosby Hall, near Blundellsands, Lancashire.

## AFTER MANY YEARS.

I HAVE found some things here much the same as twenty three years ago and many others seem to open a new world of progress of changed improvement of land and labor, the prime factors in wealth production. It seems strange to be rapidly whirling over, around and through places I have traveled walking on foot or conveyed by common wheel now on electric cars or wings of steam. Your pretty fancying this visit after so long a lapse of years like going to another world is unique indeed. But the satisfaction great as it may prove to be, must come far short of what we are led to expect in the world immortal, where there is no sorrow or sighing and where tears are wiped from all faces, and no graves dot the surface as here on hillside and vale, to constantly remind us of our mortality and assure us that *here*, "we have no continual city or abiding place;" but there is pleasure akin to pain coming back after long years to revisit once familiar lands and places, and although we mark the changes and meet but few of those that once gladdened our hearts in the past and often find that they *too* have changed, we love to linger over memories associated with them and every scene of the long ago is renewed, of sunshine or shadow, of joy or sorrow, and so we have a series of panoramic views of the people, and times we once lived in.

We have been to the old homestead in North New Salem we walked over the spot where the house once stood lingered long upon the broad stone door step on the south side from which I last beheld and bade a tearful farewell to our Sainted mother, we marked and gazed long upon the grand spreading trees in front of where the house once stood that *our* mother's hands planted when little saplings; we looked lovingly into the clear waters of the never-failing well which has supplied five families all through the long drought while nearly all the wells and springs around had failed. The well-sweep and bucket looked the same as fifty years ago and the pure waters from which we drank were just as sweet and refreshing; the little brook in which we gazed to be reflected as in a mirror, went bounding and leaping over its pebbly bottom as of yore, singing the same musical song o'er and o'er.

The School House and the Church in their coats of white and green, the village store, blacksmith shop and every house with very few exceptions looked the same and in as good condition with scarcely a mark or change of decay. The roadways were the same; some few more trees along by them, but the orchards, homes and farms looked as when I last beheld them. There were more graves in the pine grove cemetery where we spent an hour or more the first day of our visit, read names of many we had known in the long ago inscribed upon the marble. I spent the sabbath attending Church service and Sunday School. Besiah Fay now a noted man in this part of the state taught the Bible Class, I was greeted very cordially and invited to visit and prolong my stay among them; was

shown the inside of a door leading into a closet from the vestibule in the Church where in large painted letters I read the names of our step father with the date Dec. 1836 after this names of sisters and several nieces who have visited the old Church where our mother and her family worshiped long years gone by—I added my name in pencil to the list wondering who of our kin would inscribe theirs next. Mrs. Amos Ellis took me to Moss Village. The Pond and Vose places look the same, most of the houses are replaced with large sized glass for the small 8x4 lighted windows of yore. The Lowell Vose place is now marked by heaps of stones with shrubs and trees growing out of and among them; but strange to tell: the grand Barberry tree that stood near a back window of the house over fifty years ago, remains bearing fruit annually. All the places seem to stand still, undisturbed by steam or electric cars. The sleepest, quietest, unprogressive part of this busy world imaginable, which seemingly nothing less than a tornado would startle into activity, and *that came* very near Sept. 10th, giving parts of New Salem a sudden shaking, leaving North village undisturbed in its Rip Van Winkle Sleep. You will read accounts in the papers of this somewhat rare experience here in the tornado line.

A few inhabitants of North Salem are on the superannuated list but the majority are old people whose children, children's children to the third and even fourth generation are scattered abroad or removed forever. The merry ringing voices of children are no longer heard in the streets, very few attend day or Sunday School and these come in from homes outside the village proper. I saw only three lads the four days of my stay and these were visiting grandparents. At the village store the Post Office is kept as of yore. A hack conveys United States Mail with passengers &c., to and from, daily starting from Orange at an early hour a. m.

What we admired most in the way of flowers was the dear old fashioned flowers and shrubs which are ever tenderly associated with days of childhood and youth, we were generously supplied of these and other floral beauties to take with us. The dear old neverfailing well, the clear running brook, just below, the broad spreading apple tree, our dear mother's hands planted, the long wide stone now marking the spot where her house once stood from which she and her younger children went out to return no more with all the surroundings of groves, fields and hills, were reviewed with an indescribable, mournful satisfaction of feeling, mingled with grateful thanks to the kind Providence that had permitted this visit to these old places and scenes (with dear sisters) after long years in the West.

L. M. H.

THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH has been writing poetry since 1856, when he produced a small volume of ballads. He was then a clerk in a New York counting-room.

## CALL FOR THE SECOND TRIENNIAL SESSION

OF THE NATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN  
OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE first Triennial session of the National Council of women of the United States was held in Washington in 1891. The second such session would have occurred in 1894 but for the fact that the organization of the World's Congress of Representative Women, held in Chicago in 1893, was entrusted to a committee of which the President and the Corresponding Secretary of the National Council were, respectively, Chairman and Secretary. The time and strength of these executive officers being thus diverted from national to international plans, it was ordered by the Executive Committee of the National Council that four instead of three years should elapse prior to its next regular public session, the date of which was then fixed for 1895. The attention of women throughout the country is thus early solicited to the following points relating to the approaching Triennial:

I. The Council will open formally on February 18th, 1895, and, continuing two weeks, will close on March 2nd, 1895; it will be held in Metzert's Music Hall, Washington, D. C.

II. A meeting of which the officers of the Council will have charge will be held in the same Hall on the afternoon of Sunday, February 17th. A second religious service will occupy the afternoon of Sunday, February 24th.

III. Exclusive of the Sunday meetings, there will be twenty-four sessions of the Council proper, twelve morning and twelve evening sessions, besides probably two or three extra afternoon sessions. The morning sessions will open at 10 a. m. and adjourn at 1 p. m.

The first of these, held on Monday, February 18th, will be occupied by the President's Address, and by the introduction of delegates, regular and fraternal, and of guests; the second, held on Tuesday, February 19th, and the last, held on Saturday, March 2nd, will be devoted exclusively to formal business. The remaining nine morning sessions will be filled by programmes made by the Committee of Arrangements of the National Council. Topics of broad general interest will be introduced at these sessions by an adequate address which will be followed by discussion in which only duly accredited members of the Triennial Council may participate, as follows:

(a). The General Officers of the National Council.

(b). The patrons of the National Council.

(c). The Members of all the four standing Committees of the National Council.

(d). The President of each organization belonging to the National Council.

(e). The Delegate of each organization belonging to the National Council.

(f). The President of every State Council, and of every Local Council, which shall be affiliated with the National Council prior to February 1st, 1895.

(g). The Delegates of every such State and of every Local Council.

IV. In the business sessions mentioned where alone discussion will culminate in a vote, while the seven classes enumerated in the conclusion of the preceding paragraph

may participate in all discussions, the classes described under (b), (c) and (g) may not vote; but all persons included in classes described under (a), (d) (e) and (f) may vote upon all propositions thus formally acted upon.

One morning session will be devoted to each of the four subjects continuously considered by the National Council through its four standing Committees. The programme for all the morning sessions will be published later in detail.

VI. The evening sessions will open at 8 p. m., and will adjourn at 10.30 p. m. Exclusive of the last they will be devoted to the presentation to the general public of the work of the organizations composing the National Council, through programmes which will be prepared by the officers or by special committees of such organizations, the separate programmes being subject to the approval of the Committee of Arrangements. The last evening session, viz., that held on March 2nd, will be occupied in presenting the work of the National Council proposed for the immediate future, and in introducing the officers elect for the next term.

VII. According to the Constitution, national organizations entering the National Council later than three months prior to the opening of the Triennial Session of 1895, cannot be considered members of the Council until after said session, although the officers and members of such associations will be welcome guests at the Triennial.

VIII. The National Councils of women already formed in foreign countries, as France, Switzerland, Belgium, Germany and Canada, will be invited to send fraternal delegates; while all of the officers of the International Council of Women will be invited to attend, and its President, the Countess of Aberdeen, may be confidently expected.

Pending the publication of the programme in detail, the officers of the National Council bespeak the interest of all who read this Call, and solicit correspondence on the subjects which it suggests.

MAY WRIGHT SEWALL, President,  
343 N Pennsylvania St. Indianapolis, Ind.

FRANCES E. BAGLEY, Vice-President,  
113 Washington St., Detroit, Mich.

LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS, Treasurer,  
Stroudwater, Maine.

RACHEL FOSTER AVERY, Cor. Sec'y.  
Somerton, Philadelphia, Pa.

ISABELLA CHARLES DAVIS, Rec. Sec.  
158 West 23d St., New York City.

### UTAH W. S. A. CONVENTION.

THE Annual Convention of the Territorial W. S. A., of Utah was held Oct. 9th, 1894, in the Fourteenth Ward Hall. First Vice President Emily S. Richards in the chair. Opening prayer Mrs. E. J. McFarlane. The minutes of the previous Annual Convention were read and accepted. The Treasurer read her report for the past year which was approved. The Association then proceeded to elect its officers for the year 94 and 95., as follows—

Emmeline B. Wells, President; Emily S. Richards, First Vice President; Julia P. M. Farnsworth, Second Vice President; Carrie E. Dye, Third Vice President; Nellie Little, Recording Secretary; Augusta W. Grant, Corresponding Secretary; Ruth M. Fox, Treasurer. Phebe Y. Beatie, Chairman of Executive Committee. Elizabeth

McCune, Dr. Mattie Hughes Cannon, Dr. R. B. Pratt, E. J. McFarlane, Ella W. Hyde, members of Executive Committee. May Wells, Chairman of Publishing Committee. Louisa Greene Richards, Annette W. Culmer, members. Eliza A. Bennion, Susie Bennion, Auditors.

The chairman called for reports from the different counties. Mrs. E. J. McFarlane, Mrs. Lucy A. Clark, Mrs. C. M. White and Mrs. M. J. Shelby responded, representing respectively Salt Lake, Davis, Beaver and Rich counties. The following resolutions were adopted by the Convention.

"WHEREAS the Political parties of Utah have manifested their approval of woman suffrage by inserting in their platforms a plank to that effect.

THEREFORE be it resolved that the Utah Woman Suffrage Association in Territorial Convention desires to express its grateful appreciation of the liberality and justice of both parties in thus recognizing the women of Utah as being entitled to equal suffrage with themselves: that we have implicit confidence in the earnestness of the parties and we assure them that they will never have cause to regret adopting said resolutions. And when these champions of liberty shall meet in convention to frame a constitution for our State government, containing such enlightened and progressive sentiments as those embraced in their platforms; not only ourselves but our co-workers throughout the Nation will unite in showering heart-felt praises upon their honored heads."

Lucy A. Clark Chairman of Committee on Resolutions.

The Convention adjourned to the call of the president after the Resolutions were adopted.

NELLIE LITTLE, Sec.

### U. W. P. C.

MEETING of the U. W. P. C. held in the office of Dr. E. R. Shipp, September 29th, 1894. President Shipp in the chair. Prayer was offered by Mrs. E. W. Hyde. Roll call was responded to with sentiments from Elizabeth Barrett Browning. An interesting program was carried out as follows: Miss Maude Pratt favored the club with a vocal selection. Vice President R. M. Fox, read an original poem entitled, "Retribution" which was very pathetic. It was followed by an instrumental selection from Mrs. J. Boyden. President Shipp gave a select-reading entitled, "The true home the salvation of the nation." After which Olea Shipp favored the club with instrumental music. Mrs. L. Boyden recited in a pleasing style, "Othello's Apology."

A motion was made and carried that the club meet at half past seven instead of at eight o'clock, as the evenings were getting longer. President Shipp gave notice of a lecture to be given in the theatre by Edwin Milton Royle for the benefit of the Pioneer Library, urged the club to attend. Also said the next session of the club would be the last one of the year, she desired a good attendance, and hoped to have an interesting meeting. A special committee was appointed to meet and arrange a program for the occasion. Meeting adjourned for one month. Benediction by Mrs. N. C. Taylor. After which refreshments were served.

ELLA W. HYDE, Asst. Sec.

## EQUAL RIGHTS.

(Written for the B. C. W. S. A., Words and Music  
By S. C. M.]

Now the voice of womankind is startling all the world;

Woman must have equal rights with man.

Everywhere beneath the sun her banner is unfurled,

Woman must have equal rights with man.

We but ask for freedom and the right to live and be,

What we are designed in God's great plan;  
And we're sure all thinking men will very shortly see,

Woman must have equal rights with man.

Chorus.

We but ask for freedom and the right to live and be

What we are designed in God's great plan;  
And we're sure all thinking men will very shortly see

Woman must have equal rights with man.

Should it be that in the land o'er which our standard waves

And our eagle soars so proud and free,  
Mothers, sisters, daughters should all be held as slaves,

Should they have to beg for liberty?

We must pay our taxes, and the laws we must obey.

And it's time an era now began

When in the elections we can also have a say—  
Woman should have equal rights with man.

Chorus.

Come my sisters, let us rise and educate our minds,

Put aside our follies great and small;

Work with heart and soul to help all womankind,  
Gather round our standard one and all.

Do not pause nor falter, but be valiant in the fight,

And the flame of liberty we'll fan.

Till it spreads o'er all the land, then hail the time of right,

When woman shall have equal rights with man.

## MRS. EAST'S VISIT.

Mrs. E. B. Wells:

DEAR SISTER:—Yours of September was forwarded to me, and gladly received, bringing with it a blessing from Sister Zina and yourself, which I assure you was appreciated, as I was not well, and far from the Saints of God, in the midst of darkness and opposition; to whom could I go but God, O how glad I was that I had learned to know that He was a tangible being, and that He could hear and answer prayer, and when asked the question by two Evangelists what denomination I belonged to, my reply was Latter-day Saints.

Evangelist. "What's the difference between Mormons and Latter-day Saints?"

"We are called Mormons because of the record that was found containing a History of an ancient people that dwelt on the American Continent."

Evangelist. "What do your people believe of the *Trinity*?"

"We believe in the Bible which informs us that God created man in His own image and that Adam heard Him walking in the garden and God called Adam, which proves beyond a doubt that our Father and God has a body and His Son Jesus has a separate body and the Holy Spirit or Holy Ghost is an acting Agent bearing record of the Father and son constituting one spiritual-

ly, agreeing in all matters they are one."

Evangelist. "I'll never be satisfied until I visit Salt Lake City, do come and see us we are not afraid of investigation, our doors are open to receive all that's good and sift truth from error, good morning!"

The beautiful land of Texas has been visited by cyclones and floods and the land is filled with Evangelists, the people are all joining some Church, it makes no difference to them if they do worship a God without body, parts or passions; fear has come upon the people and saloons are being closed and dancing disfellowshipped.

I have found five that believe the Gospel but do not feel that they can gather out; they have defended our doctrines, and have no doubt removed some of the prejudices and misrepresentations in circulation against us; I find the women are taking the lead in some matters, they have organized a society of women to get means to hire the graveyard beautified and fenced, and are hunting up the records; this is a laudable undertaking, we understand this and would recommend it to others.

One dear friend said I was deluded, I bore a faithful testimony to him, and sang that beautiful, inspirational hymn, "O, my Father," and told him the world knew not that we had a mother in heaven, they know not what a Temple is for, but thanks be to God that I can testify of these things the pre-existence of Spirits, it is the happiest theme of my soul, the tears rolled down his cheeks, from henceforth you shall see me no more until you shall say blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

I must not close without saying I wish our sisters to appreciate the EXPONENT I have with me the No. 15th, July with an account of the testimonies of the Sisters on the fiftieth anniversary of the martyrdom of the Prophet Joseph by which my friends here will see that our Sisters are intelligent and not in bondage also have sent me by Bro. Plant the Deseret News containing Sermons of President Woodruff and O. F. Whitney, that was a great help to me when our people were accused of taking from and adding to the words written in this book, long before the Bible was compiled, which they the accusers had to acknowledge. also the funeral services of our beloved Brother John Morgan whom we all loved and can testify concerning, "blessed are the dead that lie in the Lord."

I am as ever your devoted Sister,

WILLMIRTH EAST.

P. S. I desire to be prayed for in the Temple, my health has been poor and no one to administer to me or pour out my soul to but God my Heavenly Father, I have an abiding faith that I shall return to my family and the Saints that are dearer to me than all the splendor of a fallen world.  
Kopper, Bosque Co. Texas, Oct. 10, 1894.

## DR. PARKHURST CRUSADE.

AN APPEAL FOR AID.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13—One thousand women, all members of leading social circles, gathered yesterday afternoon to hear the Rev. Dr. C. H. Parkhurst speak of "The condition of our city and woman's relation to it."

Dr. Parkhurst, after portraying the existing municipal evils, said:

"It is your sphere, your duty, to aid in

retarding and extirpating the corruption, vice, and wickedness which are damning our young men and their possibilities. It has been said that the development of the past year and a half, have done much to abate this. But this is not so. With all the fighting that has been done and all the efforts that have been put forth, it remains patent that the police department today is in precisely the same condition as it was two years ago—in league with vice and with those who foster and promote vice and crime.

"You must help in rubbing out forever our present city administration. The work of stopping this is woman's sphere. Your power is immense. You can do nothing more effective in the four weeks between now and the election than intensify the personal feeling which should actuate this campaign. You women should do this."

## WOMEN NAME CANDIDATES.

SAN BERNARDINO, Cala., Oct. 13.—The women of San Bernardino met in convention and nominated a full county ticket, selecting candidates from the four tickets in the field. It purports to be non-partisan, but the temperance element predominated and candidates were chosen with that qualification in view.

On November 3rd an election will be held in all the precincts of the county, and the women will turn out in force to elect their men. The convention consisted of sixty-five delegates and was conducted in a creditable manner. A dispute arose as to the non-partisan platform but was soon settled. Many stirring speeches were made and all the delegates were on the *qui vive* of ecstatic delight.

## NOTES AND NEWS.

JEROME K. JEROME has retired from the editorship of the *Idler* in favor of his assistant, Robert Barr. Mr. Jerome has his hands full with his weekly, *Today*.

A NEW magazine, called the *Bostonian*, is to be published in Boston, beginning in October. Its editor will be Arthur Wellington Brayley, and the periodical will be devoted mainly to the past and present interests of Massachusetts, and of Boston in particular. A novel feature of the publication will be the issuing of two editions, one in paper covers, at the price of fifteen cents, and another in cloth binding, at twenty-five cents.—*The Writer*.

MISS DOROTHEA KLUMPKE, who has distinguished herself in Paris, and who passed her examination before the Sorbonne so triumphantly, presenting a thesis on the nature of the rings of Saturn, and receiving her doctor's degree, is a sister of Miss Anna Klumpke, of Boston, an artist who has a studio on Beacon Street, and who is known as a portrait painter of very exceptional power. Her sister in Paris, who has been made a doctor of science, presented in her thesis before the Sorbonne a very new and original theory regarding the rings of Saturn—that they are composed of solid masses rather than of gaseous or fluid substance, as has heretofore been believed. There is still another of these talented sisters—Dr. Djerine Klumpke, who is a doctor of medicine, and is living abroad.—*Ex.*

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

EMMELINE B. WELLS, - - - Editor.  
ANNIE WELLS CANNON (Camelia), Editorial Contributor.

Published semi-monthly, in Salt Lake City, Utah. Terms: one copy one year, \$1.00; one copy six months, 50 cts. No reduction made for clubs. City papers delivered by mail, extra for postage one year, 25 cts.

Advertising rates: Each square, ten lines of nonpareil space, one time, \$2.50; per month, \$3.00. A liberal discount to regular advertisers.

EXPONENT office, Rooms 227 & 228 Constitution Building, Main Street, opposite Z. C. M. I. - Business hours from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. every day, except Sunday.

Address all business communications to  
PUBLISHER WOMAN'S EXPONENT,  
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Entered at the Post Office in Salt Lake City, Utah, as second class matter.

SALT LAKE CITY.                      OCTOBER 15, 1894.

## INTERESTING TRIP SOUTH.

IN company with Mrs. Zina D. H. Young, President of the Relief Society, we left Salt Lake City, Wednesday morning Sep. 12th ult., on the Union Pacific Rail Road, on a trip through some of the Southern counties in the interest of Women's Organizations. Arriving at Milford we found a carriage in waiting and dear Sister Lucinda Howd, President of the Beaver Stake Relief Society, who had come all the way from Beaver (in a high wind) to welcome us, and accompany us on our journey. We lost no time in stepping from the train into the carriage, and were soon on our way, it was a beautiful moonlight evening but the wind was blowing a furious gale; we arrived safe at Brother McKnight's at Minersville about 10 p. m. and found a warm welcome, from Brother and Sister McKnight and supper prepared.

At ten, the following morning Sep. 13, we attended a meeting of the Relief Society. Sister Lydia McKnight presiding in the absence of the President Sister Susan Roberts, whose mother was so ill she could not leave her. At this meeting there were some veteran brothers and sisters among them, Brother Henry Rollins and wife and Sister Mary E. Lightner, these were old acquaintances of ours particularly of Sister Zina who had known them in Kirtland. Brother William Wood who leads the choir there, was also a veteran, had known Joseph the prophet in Nauvoo. Some very interesting testimonies concerning the Prophet were borne by these brethren and sisters who had been intimately acquainted with him.

Leaving Minersville early in the afternoon we reached Beaver in good time and were driven to the residence of the President of the Stake C. M. White. Several sisters, some we had never met before, had gathered there to meet us, and among them one particularly dear old friend Sister Ruth W. Tyler. It is needless to say we were feasted, but we were everywhere we went, and the good feeling manifest towards us at all times and in all places was very gratifying except that we felt unworthy of so much attention.

Friday morning September 14, the Relief Society Conference, began in the Meeting House, Mrs. Lucinda Howd presiding. Considerable pains had been taken beforehand with the choir under the management of Brother William Bickley, and the music was excellent, which always adds very much to the enjoyment of the services. The stands were beautifully decorated with

flowers and the sweet perfume was very delightful. There was a good attendance although it was harvest time and consequently not many of the brethren could leave the fields, and some sisters were detained to cook for the harvesters, as is invariably the case in farming localities at this season of the year, although afternoon and evening meetings were very full. The reports from wards were very satisfactory, Beaver City has a flourishing Society, Ruth W. Tyler, President; the Society has a house large enough for the regular meetings and is well fitted up, and also a granary and some land and other property. It is a great satisfaction to see the several branches of the Society prospering as they are in Zion. It is a good omen, and a great credit to the active workers and a blessing to all Israel.

Friday night we were at Brother and Sister Bickley's, who gave a *musicale* as an expression of their esteem and good will, (notice of the affair was published last month) the evening was very enjoyable. Saturday was the Primary Conference which was very pleasing, Mrs. Mary E. Murdock presiding. In the evening there was a general meeting very numerous attended and we returned home with Brother and Sister Tyler and had a very pleasant time, listening to Sister Zina and our host and hostess, talking over scenes and incidents of the early days in the Church in Kirtland and Missouri. Brother Tyler was also a member of the Mormon Battalion of which he wrote and published the History, a few years ago.

On Sunday morning we went with Brother Bickley and visited the Sunday School in the various departments and listened to some exercises, then repaired to the meeting house where the children and teachers also all the higher classes of the young people came together, and we had the opportunity of speaking to them upon the good work in which they are making great progress. It is always a source of satisfaction in visiting the different Stakes of Zion to see what interest is manifested everywhere in the Sabbath Schools, and is certainly a favorable indication for the future of Zion.

We attended the regular service in the meeting house in the afternoon, and by special request of the presiding authorities we each of us spoke a short time from the stand.

At the close of meeting we accompanied Sister Sarah M. Dell to her lovely home. Sister Dell was well and favorably known to the Latter-day Saints formerly in Kirtland and Nauvoo, by her maiden name Sarah Milliken. She was associated with the Prophets family in early days and also connected by marriage, her brother Arthur Milliken married Lucy Smith, sister of the Prophet. Sister Zina had been very intimately acquainted with Sister Dell in Kirtland when they were both young ladies, and the reminiscences were many and rather pathetic. Sister Dell is one of the most able and useful women in Beaver County, is influential and interested in all lines of progress and enlightenment, and lends her aid in all directions for the advancement of every good cause. Although she has reached four score years, she is remarkably well-preserved and there is no apparent failure in any respect, except perhaps she cannot do quite so much actual work.

In the evening there was a Young Ladies Meeting, though all were invited to come and there was a *very* large and inspiring congregation.

Monday morning at 10 a. m. the Convention of the Beaver W. S. A. was held. The stands were elaborately decorated, with flowers, the suffrage color, (yellow) predominating, the association has a handsome flag with the two stars representing Wyoming and Colorado, on the deep blue, and Utah just faintly seen in the distance, but they are not by any means fearful that Utah will not shine in the galaxy of independent states with equal suffrage. The ladies came wearing their yellow ribbons, and not lacking in mental talent, or a knowledge of the subject in which such a deep interest is taken by the Association. One pleasing feature of the meeting was the original songs, written for their own use, one of them we publish in this issue composed by Sarah E. Maeser, President of the Y. L. M. I. A. of Beaver Stake. Music by William Bickley, who has also written one or two himself and who seems to take as much interest in woman suffrage as the ladies do themselves. The brethren there are good staunch supporters of the suffrage movement, which makes it so much easier and more interesting for the Association.

The address of welcome by the President Mrs. C. M. White was worthy of a college graduate, it was a sort of surprise, as we had not realized that Beaver was so far ahead in suffrage work, though we knew by the delegate who had attended the Territorial Conventions, that they were making rapid progress in this direction. We really felt rather delicate about speaking before a convention that seemed to have so many able speakers among their own number.

The County officers are all well-qualified for their duties and the President is undoubtedly a real leader. Mrs. White presided with dignity and is up in Parliamentary rules. We could not but feel that Beaver Co. was well-equipped for the necessary work preparatory for the franchise. Possibly we may have minutes of this Convention and of many of the meetings held during our journey, sent for publication and therefore it is only needful to make brief mention.

In the afternoon the W. S. A. gave an entertainment in the Relief Society Hall with a regular program, Mrs. C. M. White in the chair. The affair was quite elaborate, and the program was a very instructive as well as an entertaining one. The Hall was profusely decorated with flags, flowers and banners, and the large pictures of the two great leaders of the National W. S. A. Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Susan B. Anthony were hung in conspicuous places, and the noble work of these women, as also the late lamented Lucy Stone (always reverentially mentioned) were often alluded to by the speakers.

Monday evening there was a meeting of the Young Ladies Association of Beaver. It was a beautiful sight to see the hall well filled with young girls and young mothers, all engaged in mutual improvement and in spiritual growth and development, it is a positive proof of the advancement of the youth of Zion, for as women are, men are, in a large degree, and society everywhere is judged by the women of the community. Many testimonies were borne and the work

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

EMMELINE B. WELLS, - - Editor.  
ANNIE WELLS CANNON (Camelia), Editorial Contributor.

Published semi-monthly, in Salt Lake City, Utah. Terms: one copy one year, \$1.00; one copy six months, 50 cts. No reduction made for clubs. City papers delivered by mail, extra for postage one year, 25 cts.

Advertising rates: Each square, ten lines of nonpareil space, one time, \$2.50; per month, \$3.00. A liberal discount to regular advertisers.

EXPONENT office, Rooms 227 & 228 Constitution Building, Main Street, opposite Z. C. M. I. Business hours from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. every day, except Sunday.

Address all business communications to

PUBLISHER WOMAN'S EXPONENT,  
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Entered at the Post Office in Salt Lake City, Utah, as second class matter.

SALT LAKE CITY

OCTOBER 15, 1894.

## INTERESTING TRIP SOUTH.

IN company with Mrs. Zina D. H. Young, President of the Relief Society, we left Salt Lake City, Wednesday morning Sep. 12th ult., on the Union Pacific Rail Road, on a trip through some of the Southern counties in the interest of Women's Organizations. Arriving at Milford we found a carriage in waiting and dear Sister Lucinda Howd, President of the Beaver Stake Relief Society, who had come all the way from Beaver (in a high wind) to welcome us, and accompany us on our journey. We lost no time in stepping from the train into the carriage, and were soon on our way, it was a beautiful moonlight evening but the wind was blowing a furious gale; we arrived safe at Brother McKnight's at Minersville about 10 p. m. and found a warm welcome, from Brother and Sister McKnight and supper prepared.

At ten, the following morning Sep. 13, we attended a meeting of the Relief Society. Sister Lydia McKnight presiding in the absence of the President Sister Susan Roberts, whose mother was so ill she could not leave her. At this meeting there were some veteran brothers and sisters among them, Brother Henry Rollins and wife and Sister Mary E. Lightner, these were old acquaintances of ours particularly of Sister Zina who had known them in Kirtland. Brother William Wood who leads the choir there, was also a veteran, had known Joseph the prophet in Nauvoo. Some very interesting testimonies concerning the Prophet were borne by these brethren and sisters who had been intimately acquainted with him.

Leaving Minersville early in the afternoon we reached Beaver in good time and were driven to the residence of the President of the Stake C. M. White. Several sisters, some we had never met before, had gathered there to meet us, and among them one particularly dear old friend Sister Ruth W. Tyler. It is needless to say we were feasted, but we were everywhere we went, and the good feeling manifest towards us at all times and in all places was very gratifying except that we felt unworthy of so much attention.

Friday morning September 14, the Relief Society Conference, began in the Meeting House, Mrs. Lucinda Howd presiding. Considerable pains had been taken beforehand with the choir under the management of Brother William Bickley, and the music was excellent, which always adds very much to the enjoyment of the services. The stands were beautifully decorated with

flowers and the sweet perfume was very delightful. There was a good attendance although it was harvest time and consequently not many of the brethren could leave the fields, and some sisters were detained to cook for the harvesters, as is invariably the case in farming localities at this season of the year, although afternoon and evening meetings were very full. The reports from wards were very satisfactory, Beaver City has a flourishing Society, Ruth W. Tyler, President; the Society has a house large enough for the regular meetings and is well fitted up, and also a granary and some land and other property. It is a great satisfaction to see the several branches of the Society prospering as they are in Zion. It is a good omen, and a great credit to the active workers and a blessing to all Israel.

Friday night we were at Brother and Sister Bickley's, who gave a *musicale* as an expression of their esteem and good will, (notice of the affair was published last month) the evening was very enjoyable. Saturday was the Primary Conference which was very pleasing, Mrs. Mary E. Murdock presiding. In the evening there was a general meeting very numerously attended and we returned home with Brother and Sister Tyler and had a very pleasant time, listening to Sister Zina and our host and hostess, talking over scenes and incidents of the early days in the Church in Kirtland and Missouri. Brother Tyler was also a member of the Mormon Battalion of which he wrote and published the History, a few years ago.

On Sunday morning we went with Brother Bickley and visited the Sunday School in the various departments and listened to some exercises, then repaired to the meeting house where the children and teachers also all the higher classes of the young people came together, and we had the opportunity of speaking to them upon the good work in which they are making great progress. It is always a source of satisfaction in visiting the different Stakes of Zion to see what interest is manifested everywhere in the Sabbath Schools, and is certainly a favorable indication for the future of Zion.

We attended the regular service in the meeting house in the afternoon, and by special request of the presiding authorities we each of us spoke a short time from the stand.

At the close of meeting we accompanied Sister Sarah M. Dell to her lovely home. Sister Dell was well and favorably known to the Latter-day Saints formerly in Kirtland and Nauvoo, by her maiden name Sarah Milliken. She was associated with the Prophets family in early days and also connected by marriage, her brother Arthur Milliken married Lucy Smith, sister of the Prophet. Sister Zina had been very intimately acquainted with Sister Dell in Kirtland when they were both young ladies, and the reminiscences were many and rather pathetic. Sister Dell is one of the most able and useful women in Beaver County, is influential and interested in all lines of progress and enlightenment, and lends her aid in all directions for the advancement of every good cause. Although she has reached four score years, she is remarkably well-preserved and there is no apparent failure in any respect, except perhaps she cannot do quite so much actual work.

In the evening there was a Young Ladies Meeting, though all were invited to come and there was a *very* large and inspiring congregation.

Monday morning at 10 a. m. the Convention of the Beaver W. S. A. was held. The stands were elaborately decorated, with flowers, the suffrage color, (yellow) predominating, the association has a handsome flag with the two stars representing Wyoming and Colorado, on the deep blue, and Utah just faintly seen in the distance, but they are not by any means fearful that Utah will not shine in the galaxy of independent states with equal suffrage. The ladies came wearing their yellow ribbons, and not lacking in mental talent, or a knowledge of the subject in which such a deep interest is taken by the Association. One pleasing feature of the meeting was the original songs, written for their own use, one of them we publish in this issue composed by Sarah E. Maeser, President of the Y. L. M. I. A. of Beaver Stake. Music by William Bickley, who has also written one or two himself and who seems to take as much interest in woman suffrage as the ladies do themselves. The brethren there are good staunch supporters of the suffrage movement, which makes it so much easier and more interesting for the Association.

The address of welcome by the President Mrs. C. M. White was worthy of a college graduate, it was a sort of surprise, as we had not realized that Beaver was so far ahead in suffrage work, though we knew by the delegate who had attended the Territorial Conventions, that they were making rapid progress in this direction. We really felt rather delicate about speaking before a convention that seemed to have so many able speakers among their own number.

The County officers are all well-qualified for their duties and the President is undoubtedly a real leader. Mrs. White presided with dignity and is up in Parliamentary rules. We could not but feel that Beaver Co. was well-equipped for the necessary work preparatory for the franchise. Possibly we may have minutes of this Convention and of many of the meetings held during our journey, sent for publication and therefore it is only needful to make brief mention.

In the afternoon the W. S. A. gave an entertainment in the Relief Society Hall with a regular program, Mrs. C. M. White in the chair. The affair was quite elaborate, and the program was a very instructive as well as an entertaining one. The Hall was profusely decorated with flags, flowers and banners, and the large pictures of the two great leaders of the National W. S. A. Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Susan B. Anthony were hung in conspicuous places, and the noble work of these women, as also the late lamented Lucy Stone (always reverentially mentioned) were often alluded to by the speakers.

Monday evening there was a meeting of the Young Ladies Association of Beaver. It was a beautiful sight to see the hall well filled with young girls and young mothers, all engaged in mutual improvement and in spiritual growth and development, it is a positive proof of the advancement of the youth of Zion, for as women are, men are, in a large degree, and society everywhere is judged by the women of the community. Many testimonies were borne and the work



of the GUIDE class favorably reported upon. At the close of the meeting Sister Zina spoke in the gift of tongues with great power, and the Holy Ghost thrilling the entire audience. Many were present who had never before heard the gift exercised, and expressed great joy in being privileged to hear it and to realize the spirit manifestly attending its expression.

Monday night we stayed at Brother J. R. Murdock's, Brother Murdock was absent from home having gone to Salt Lake City to attend the Republican Convention. We had a most enjoyable time during our stay in Beaver and were very hospitably treated by the brethren and sisters, for whom there was so little we could do, however we visited the sick and were much blest in doing so, and we sought to give comforting words to all that were in trouble and in sorrow. One afternoon between meetings Bishop Mumford took us in his carriage out to Ft. Cameron, or what was once the military station of that name.

The "Post" is deserted now, and the large buildings formerly used as Barracks and Hospital, officers dwellings, and Headquarters of the Army stationed there, are all deserted and show plainly that the place is uninhabited. One old couple live there rent free to take charge of the property, the groves are much frequented as pleasure resorts during the summer season, and this seems the only practical use the once flourishing grounds can serve at present. One cannot help feeling what a serious mistake the Government has made in expending money to no real purpose at Beaver and elsewhere in Utah.

Tuesday morning September 18th, we left Beaver for Parowan going by way of Buckhorn Springs, Brother Harris of Beaver driving, accompanied by his wife; we lunched at Brother Ward's at Buckhorn Springs and after the horses were fed and rested we continued on, arriving towards evening at Parowan, where we were hospitably entertained at Bishop Adams.

Wednesday the 19th, we attended two meetings at Parowan and after the afternoon meeting started in company with Sister Mary Ann Lunt for Cedar City. On our way we called to see Almira Johnson Barton, a veteran of the days of Kirtland. She expressed great joy at seeing us and was anxious we should stay and visit with her, but the carriage was waiting and we were expected at Cedar City that evening and had promised to take supper at Summit on our way. It was dark when we arrived at Brother Dalley's at Summit, but a warm supper and a warmer welcome was ready and we fully enjoyed the pleasant visit of about an hour, when we bade those dear friends good-bye promising to have a meeting there on our return trip. About ten o'clock we drove into Cedar City to the residence of Brother and Sister R. R. Birkbeck receiving the most cordial welcome from these dear old friends. We remained in Cedar City two days meeting with the Relief Society, the Young Ladies' and the Primary, and we had very interesting meetings, the organizations all in good working order and a spirit of love and union prevailing. We spent some of the time visiting the sick, and renewing old acquaintances as we met with the people in public and in private. The sisters spared no pains in entertaining us, and we thoroughly enjoyed our visit spiritually as well as temporally. President Jones fitted up a

conveyance and furnished a driver to take us on to Bellevue, and on Saturday morning, Sep. 22nd, we started for St. George; the weather was exceptionally fine and the ride was enjoyable, though the roads are very rough. We reached Bellevue in time for dinner, and drove to the Gates House formerly occupied by the late Elder Jacob Gates, now the residence of his son Wellington, who was absent from home, but Mrs. Gates made us very welcome and showed us every attention. Here we saw the first real Dixie vineyard, and the grapes were being picked and dried in very large quantities; how luscious they looked, and sweet to the taste; after resting awhile and dining sumptuously with the most delicious fruits for dessert we proceeded on our journey, but before going very far we met Brother Windsor coming with a light conveyance from St. George to take us in charge. We stepped from one carriage to the other, and bade good day to Brother Birkbeck and Brother Walker who had come with us from Cedar City and drove on towards Leeds; Brother Windsor made our journey very pleasant by telling us much that was interesting concerning the Southern country and their labors in that vicinity, also concerning the Temple, and the work which had been done since its completion and dedication. The scenery during the drive was enchanting, the gorgeous red mountains flaming high up on either side, and the bright sunshine like a brilliant glory of light and splendor is past all description.

It was dark and late when we came to Leeds, but we found the President of the Relief Society, Sister Martha Wilkinson, who gladly entertained us for the night. Here as at Bellevue were luxuriant vineyards and women busy drying and caring for the fruit.

After breakfasting with Sister Wilkinson next morning, we proceeded on our way towards St. George passing through Harrisburg and Washington, the morning was delightful and the whole landscape charming, and Brother Windsor pointed out the cotton farm and meadow lands, and told us of the hard work that had been done in those once desolate valleys to make them "blossom as the rose," and of the new dam that had put into the Virgen river at such great expense, which would convert hundreds of acres of arid land into fruitful fields. The long and dangerous dugway of which one hears so much is indeed something like a terror to the timid traveler, but when one reflects that everything which has made St. George habitable, and when one sees the comfortable homes and furnishings and that all had been hauled over these dangerous roads, one must admire the industry and perseverance and the indomitable energy of the people who have built up Southern Utah.

As one nears St. George and looks down into that lovely valley from the winding hills, and beholds the beautiful white Temple standing in the centre as though it were "let down from heaven," what reverent emotions fill the soul. How wonderful it all seems to those who know the history of this people. St. George is indeed very beautiful seen from the hill-tops, and this was a season when the trees and vines were laden with fruit, and the picture of this city in the valley, a few years since silent and solitary, made such an impression upon the writer as can never be effaced.

[To be Continued.]

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE General Relief Society Conference held on the 4th, of October in the Salt Lake Assembly Hall was well attended by officers and representatives from a distance, though there were some stakes not reported by any one. There were three sessions morning, afternoon and evening, and much good counsel given and valuable instruction imparted. Much regret was felt at the absence of Counselors Jane S. Richards and Bathsheba W. Smith who were absent from their accustomed places and deep sympathy was felt and expressed for Sister Richards who was absent on account of the very recent death of her only sister, Sister Sarah S. Richards. Sister Smith had the misfortune to fall and hurt herself a short time before the Conference, though her injuries are not considered serious. We shall publish as soon as possible, minutes of the Conference so that all interested may know the general tenor of the reports and the teachings of the President.

THE death of Oliver Wendell Holmes, on the 7th, of October, was a sort of shock to all those to whom his name and life-work had become known. Since the demise of John Greenleaf Whittier this event has perhaps been looked forward to as a thing that must transpire ere long, yet one is none the less shocked when it actually takes place. Of the great intellectual giants of New England, this century has produced (of whom there was a dozen or more) Dr. Holmes is the last. To be sure there are three others left of the class at Harvard of 1829 but neither of them have distinguished themselves as those to whom we allude, whose names are forever engraven in the literature of the country and whose noble lives will ever be an incentive to the generations who came after them while time shall last to "go and do likewise." When poets, philosophers and statesmen are also honest, honorable and correct in their lives, beloved for their goodness of heart and admired for their virtues, such examples are way marks to follow. Dr. Holmes, was an upright, consistent conscientious man of the people, notwithstanding his great fame, beloved and revered by those who knew him intimately, true as steel in all the relations of life. When such men pass away, though the nation mourns, they are not dead, and the name and fame of Oliver Wendell Holmes is immortalized.

It is with a considerable degree of satisfaction we announce that Dr. Maggie C. Shipp's summer class of women students in Obstetrics, recently passed a successful examination before the Territorial Medical Board. This is the first time any class has been quizzed by them, as formerly it was customary that the classes taught were examined as to their attainment by two or three M. D's. invited to judge of their qualifications. In this instance it was quite an ordeal, and naturally enough the Doctor herself is somewhat proud of it and is certainly entitled to congratulations and well-merited praise on account of the success of her class, which reflects great credit upon her method of teaching, and proves what we have often heard before, that she is practical and thorough in the discipline and training of her classes. Each one of the class received her certificate to practice in her profession from the Territorial Board,

and is now fairly equipped to enter upon the practice of her chosen profession. The names are Miss Sarah Reed, Woodruff Rich Co., Miss Beda Erickson, Manti, Sanpete Co. Mrs. Mary A. Turner West Jordan, Salt Lake Co. Mrs. Elizabeth Froerar, Huntsville, Weber Co. all of Utah. We must also congratulate these students that they have been so successful in their studies and we hope and trust that they will be wise, prudent and conscientious in the use of the knowledge they have gained, that they may be a blessing wherever their services may be required.

THE Semi-annual Conference of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints held this month was in all respects satisfactory and encouraging. The attendance was numerous and the teaching and instruction all tended in the direction of spiritual uplifting and comforting to all who desire to keep the commandments of God, and in temporal matters in the establishment and sustaining of such home-industries, as would be instrumental in building up home institutions and manufacturing that would give employment to those in need of work and make the people self supporting. Some very impressive counsel was given in regard to the observance of Fast days and also upon the Word of Wisdom, and the spirit of God was poured out in rich abundance upon the speakers and the immense congregations assembled to listen. On Sunday Oct. 7th, the last day of the Conference the people could not all be accommodated with seats, or even standing room, notwithstanding there was an overflow meeting in the Assembly Hall, after the large Tabernacle had been crowded. The spirit of the Conference augurs well for the future of Zion and shows the great interest of the Latter-day Saints who live at long distances from the Centre Stake, who many of them travel at great expense and inconvenience, that they may hear the words of life and salvation from the lips of servants of the Lord at these great Conferences of the Church, and carry home with them the spirit, and a portion of the instruction given to impart to others, and as a guide to their lives in the work in which they and all true Latter-day Saints are so deeply interested.

THE *North American Review* for Oct. contains a bright and argumentative article by Lady Henry Somerset entitled, "The Renaissance of Women." The reasoning is so broad and so clear that we delight to republish it, had we the space and power, but we hope most of the readers of the EXPONENT especially those interested in Suffrage might read it all. We quote the following paragraph and from that we may judge the pleasing and commencing style of the article.

"I believe that woman should vote because she is a different being and always will have a different work to do in life from that of man. She has a divine task to accomplish, you entrust her with the most sacred duty on earth; you ask her to give the nation her children; you ask her to nurture and care for them; you ask her to instil into their minds the holiest aspirations that are to be their guide in after life; you ask her, with all her experience and judgment, to look upon the world with its many social evils that her mother's eyes are swift to see while yours are blinded, and then you ask her to believe that it is 'justice' that her voice should be silent, her

action powerless to guard the interests of her girls whom you declare that men, and men alone must represent. You ask her to sit through long weary nights rocking the cradle, but when the child grows up to manhood you say that she has no right to deal with those questions that make for the weal or woe of his future life. You do not deny that in many cases women maintain the home by their own labor, that by the 'Sweat of their brow do they eat bread,' that the children owe their education, their clothing, the roof over their heads, to the work of their mother's hands; you do not ask the men of the state represent the women when they have no one to earn a living for, the children who are deprived by death of a father or deserted by a worthless husband; but only when you come to the edge of the Rubicon, where toil is merged into privilege, and penalties jars over into power, do you say to the woman, 'Stand back; thus far and no farther!'

#### R. S. REPORTS.

##### SALT LAKE STAKE.

THE Quarterly Conference of the Relief Society of the Salt Lake Stake convened in the Assembly Hall Sept. 21st, 1894. President M. I. Horne presiding. On the stand with the President were her Aids, Julia C. Howe and Lydia D. Alder and other ladies. Meeting opened with singing, "O happy souls who pray," etc. Prayer by Sister Julia Pack. Singing, "For the strength of the hills we bless Thee." Minutes of previous conference (morning session) read and approved. Roll called, thirty-nine branches being represented, leaving eight without representation.

President Horne gave special instruction in regard to the time and manner of making out reports. Spoke at some length on the subject of Home Industry, and the importance of patronizing the Woman's Store, felt hopeful of its being a success. The proceeds from the excursion had helped it wonderfully, felt to thank all those who had assisted in getting up the excursion said it had been a success socially and financially, gave a report of the same. Spoke of the evils of fault-finding and pointed out the duties resting upon us, dwelling especially on the importance of mothers watching over their children and guarding them from the vices and evils that are so prevalent.

Sister Lydia D. Alder was pleased with the report that had been given of the excursion. Spoke chiefly on Home Industry and the Woman's Store. Exhorted the sisters to live as saints of God, because we take with us the record we make in this life.

Sister Julia C. Howe was pleased with the timely advice that had been given, spoke of the evil results of being negligent in our duties, continued the subject of Home Industry and gave good advice in regard to the care of children.

Sister Mary E. Irvine made interesting remarks on obedience, and the necessity of watching over our children and teaching them correct principles. Meeting adjourned until 2 p. m. singing, "Satan's empire long has flourished," etc. Benediction by Sister Elvira S. Hurst.

AFTERNOON SESSION:—On the stand with President Horne was her Counselor H. M. Whitney, her Aids and others. Opened with singing, "How firm a founda-

tion," etc. Prayer by Sister Martha Barrow. Singing, "We thank Thee O God for a Prophet," etc. Minutes of previous conference (afternoon session) read and approved.

President Horne was pleased with the increased attendance. Stated it had been decided to change the day of meeting from Friday to Saturday, that the sisters who were at the Temple might be present.

Counselor H. M. Whitney asked for the faith and prayers of those present as she felt very weak; but still felt to thank the Lord for his blessings. We all have trials, thought they were sent for our purification and for a wise purpose.

Sisters E. Webb, E. Pixton, E. C. Clawson and L. D. Alder, addressed the conference, touching upon the topics discussed by previous speakers, and urged the importance of having faith in sickness, and not depending too much upon doctors.

President Horne in her closing address said we should let the things we had heard sink deep in our hearts, and feel thankful for the privilege of taking part in the Gospel and dwell upon the importance of training our children while young. Urged the sisters of the Relief Society in all its branches to be prepared to take care of the poor through the coming winter that none might suffer. Also thought the Relief Society should make an effort to have an appropriate exhibit at the Territorial Fair.

Conference was adjourned for three months. Singing, "Doxology." Benediction by Sister Diana Reed.

ELLA W. Hyde, Asst. Sec.

##### BEAVER STAKE.

MINUTES of Relief Society Conference of Beaver Stake held in Beaver City, Sep. 14th, 1894. Conference called to order by President Lucinda Howd. Singing, "Now let us rejoice, etc. Prayer by Patriarch Daniel Tyler. Singing, Come all ye Saints of Zion, etc. President Howd was pleased to meet with the sisters in conference. Thought that nothing but sickness ought to keep us at home on these occasions, was also pleased to announce that President Zina D. Young and Sister E. B. Wells were with us and would give us good instructions. Minutes of previous conference read and approved. President R. W. Tyler of Beaver reported the Relief Society of this place as in good condition financially and spiritually. There are about one hundred and seventy members. Hold meetings three times a month and we are studying the Lectures on Faith in the Doc. & Cov. We are united in our labors and are trying to perform our duties. President Mary Davis reported the Relief Society of Greenville Ward as being united in their labors. Counselor Lydia McKnight reported the Relief Society of Minersville. We try to feed the hungry and clothe the naked. We rejoice in the gospel and the testimonies of each other and have good times in our meetings.

President Zina D. H. Young then addressed the sisters in a very affectionate and impressive manner. "I am thankful to see your faces once more. We are all dependent on our Heavenly Father for assistance in all our labors." Explained how we are sanctified and justified through keeping the whole law of Christ. Faith is our guiding star and we should live for it. Spoke of her visit to Canada and of the gifts and blessings of the gospel enjoyed by

the sisters there obtained by them through fasting and prayer. Spoke on the proper training of children, the benefits of home-industries, especially of the manufacture of silk, and the hygiene of dress. Said if we had observed the counsel of President Brigham Young on this latter subject we would now lead the world in these matters. "We are blessed above all other people on the face of the earth and we should so live in the performance of all our duties that we may escape the snares of the evil one."

Sister E. B. Wells said the sisters were a great help in all the important labors in the church. Spoke at some length on our exhibits at the World's Fair, said they were an object lesson to the whole world. Referred to the manufacture of straw goods and thought it might be made a great industry. "Our young people should be taught to respect and honor the aged, and to strive for a testimony for themselves. If we have faith and perform our duties we can receive every gift and blessing of the gospel necessary for our salvation."

President C. D. White would have liked to have seen every sister in the stake at the meeting to hear the instruction that had been given. Appreciated very much the labors of the Relief Society. "There are no better organizations, or none doing better work than they. Thousands of bushels of grain will be raised this year that would not have been had not the sisters furnished the seed. The church and kingdom of God would be a failure without the sisters, and the time is near when they will be recognized as a great power in the earth."

Conference adjourned until 2 p. m. singing, "I saw a mighty angel fly." Benediction by Bishop George Mumford.

AFTERNOON SESSION:—Conference called to order by President Howd. Singing, "We thank thee O God," etc. Prayer by Elder Robert Stoney. Singing, "O God our help," etc.

Stake Counselor S. M. Dell gave a few words of counsel and bore testimony. The statistical and financial report of the stake for the year ending Dec. 31, 1893, was read, showing a total cash disbursement of \$188.25; Property disbursed \$168.63. On Hand Cash, \$160.65; Property, \$187.82; Real Estate, \$3,670. Wheat 1194 bushels 17 pounds.

Stake Counselor Lydia White testified to the truth and her appreciation of the counsel of the sisters. "Counselor Mary A. White said: Relief Society women should be exemplary in their lives as more is expected of them than of other women. We should exercise humility and diligence and strive to overcome our weaknesses."

Sister M. E. Murdock:—"The allurements of the world are great and we need the 'still small voice' to prompt us that we may escape them. Teach our children, boys as well as girls, the priceless value of chastity and as parents associate more with our young people to encourage and lead them in the right way." The minutes of the last annual meeting of the Beaver Ward Relief Society were read by the Secretary of that association, Sister Alice Tanner.

President Zina Young again addressed the conference. "When the Relief Society was first organized by the Prophet he said the sisters could have no idea of the greatness of their work. Joseph turned the key for women and their sphere has been widening ever since until now their influence and power are felt all over the world. The sun

never sets upon the Relief Society. That is it extends more than half way around the globe." Spoke of the importance and sacredness of the work in the Temples. "The spirit of Elijah is working in the hearts of the people, even those who are not of us, to hunt up their records that the work in the Temples may go on. Obedience and humility brings to us the grandest knowledge on earth and opens the door of Heaven to us. We can feel the presence of angels even in our amusements if they are conducted aright. Knowledge is power and we need to learn the laws of life and health so we can do without doctors." Gave instructions with regard to clothing the dead and exhorted the sisters to sustain the EXPONENT.

Sister E. B. Wells also spoke of Temple work. "There is, in the Temple, a heavenly influence so exalting and inspiring that one seems to be near the other shore. We ought to be willing to sacrifice our worldly interests once in a while to do some of this great work." Spoke of the importance of education and the good we can do with it if we only know how to use it. Referred to the great opportunities afforded by the World's Fair to remove prejudice and error with regard to the great work of the Latter-days. "In establishing our home industries we hope to pay our employees enough to honorably sustain themselves." Advised the mothers to keep their girls at home and not expose them to the dangers and temptation of city life. "Use all the influence we possess to refine and elevate ourselves and those around us." Spoke of the sisters store and asked the sisters to help sustain it.

Bishop Mumford was pleased with the counsel that had been given and thought the mothers in Israel the most important part of the community, said I would not want to be a bishop if I could not have the help of the Relief Society. Exhorted the mothers to teach their children the principles of repentance and baptism that they might better understand them when they come to be baptized. Conference adjourned until Saturday 10 a. m. Singing, "Lord dismiss us." Benediction by Elder Frank Harris.

SATURDAY MORNING:—Conference called to order by President Howd. After the opening exercises President R. W. Tyler testified to this being the work of the Lord and He would give us knowledge intelligence and strength if we were faithful to our trust.

President Zina D. H. Young greeted the sisters with words of love. "The greatness and power in Israel consists in the people being taught correct principles, and the capacity the people have of self government. Gave instructions on the order to be observed in our organizations because we want to enjoy the same spirit that prevails in Heaven where obedience and order are the first laws." Exhorted the sisters to be faithful to their duties particularly in the matter of family prayer, and especially those who have no husbands and are themselves heads of families, that a bond of union and strength might be around them and their children taught by precept and example, especially the latter, the way of eternal life. President Howd spoke on the mission of the sisters, their various duties in the Relief Society and also in their families. "The welfare and future greatness of our children depend in a great measure on the training they receive from the mothers, hence we cannot be too pains-

taking and conscientious in our teaching and examples. Pray for wisdom and knowledge and our Heavenly Father will give them to us."

Sister E. B. Wells spoke very beautifully on the principle of obedience. "It is only through his principle we receive all the gifts and blessings of the gospel. The National Council of women will be held in Washington next February and we must make a good representation there. It was the mind of our leading brethren that we become a part of these great councils of women and it is a great advantage to us and our money is not thrown away that goes to pay our membership in those Councils."

Sister Mary McDonough a sister from Emery County; "I received the first gospel sermon in this house and I have been faithful to the work ever since. As I am about to leave for my distant home and may never see your faces again I wish to leave this testimony with you." The general and stake officers were presented to the conference and unanimously sustained. Bishop Mumford gave further instructions to the mothers with regard to the training of children. President Zina Young blessed the sisters and asked God to strengthen us and help us to live unitedly. Conference adjourned for six months. Singing, "Glory to God on high," etc. Benediction by Patriarch D. Tyler.

Thus closed the best and most interesting Relief Society Conference ever held in Beaver Stake. We appreciate very much the counsel and instructions of our beloved President Aunt Zina and her co-laborer Sister Wells and our prayers go with them that may be blessed in their labors of love and return in safety to their homes.

LOUISEA JONES, Stake Sec.

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS was thirty years old last April.

"Curtis Yorke's" real name is Mrs. John Richmond Lee. Mrs. Lee was born and educated in Glasgow.

MISS ANNIE HOLDSWORTH, whose first story, "Joanna Traill, Spinster," was published some months ago, edits the *Woman's Signal* in London and is associated with Mr. Stead in the literary work of the *Review of Reviews*.

MRS. ELIZABETH B. GRANNIS, of New York City, as president of the Christian League for the Promotion of Social Purity, has a great many cases of suffering brought to her notice. She is making appeals for help from the charitable for funds to build city and country industrial homes for women where they may also take dependent members of their families. In this connection the fact is being brought to light that there is no free temporary home for respectable women in New York. The Superintendent of Out-door Poor said recently to a reporter for the *Times*.

"I say it is terrible. In this City of New York a woman must first acknowledge she is bad or she cannot get a place to stay over night."—*Ex.*

FRANCES WILLARD passed her 55th birthday on Sept. 28, and was given, as the Chicago papers said, "Such a birthday party as never woman had before." There was a celebration at the Temple in the morning, and at the First Congregational Church in the afternoon. C. C. Bonney

made the address of welcome for the citizens of Chicago, and Rev. Dr. J. H. Barrows for the clergy; President Rogers, of Northwestern University for the educators, and half a dozen other distinguished men, and women for different classes and associations. Anne Whitney's bust of Miss Willard was unveiled, and so was the Chautauqua fountain. The boys Brigades of the city escorted Miss Willard to the church, and there was great enthusiasm. It was a well deserved tribute.—*Ex.*

THE remonstrants against woman suffrage think it would be "unwomanly" for women to vote. They have an idea that suffragists wish to place women in unnatural positions. But the fact is the so-called conservatives are far less sensitive than the liberals on this point. In Germany, for instance, where the emperor claims to rule by divine right, and where women are especially subordinate to men socially, industrially and politically, there are eight women colonels, all of whom draw their pay regularly, namely, the empress of Germany, the dowager empress, the Princess Frederick Charles of Prussia, the Queen Regent Sophia, Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands, the Duchess of Connaught, the Duchess of Edinburg and Queen Victoria.

In Massachusetts, three of the brightest opponents of woman suffrage have been women intensely interested and active in politics: one a member of the State Board of Charities, who is supposed to have defeated Governor Butler's re-election, one an expert and successful lobbyist, and one who is the author of a very popular political handbook. They think it womanly to hold office and instruct men how to vote, but unwomanly to vote in person. Alas for human inconsistency!—*Ex.*

#### A TRIBUTE OF LOVE.

(To the memory of my Dear Friend Sister Eliza C. Binder who departed this life at her home Salt Lake City, March 26th, 1894, aged 61 years 2 months and 15 days.)

MUCH sympathy was felt and many hearts mourned her loss for she was well and very favorably known through all the vales of Utah. The family have kept open house for years at conference times, and other public occasions, scores find in their hospitable home a hearty welcome awaiting them.

I have visited the home since her demise, and the same kind spirit pervades it, though her room looks deserted, and her chair at the table is vacant. "I feel that her sweet spirit like the perfume of long faded flowers, still broods over her home with its love giving powers."

Sister Binder was a second mother to me, her heart overflowed with maternal love, the sorrow of her life was she never had a child of her own. The word mother whether lisped by the faltering babe or the grown man, always brought a thrill to her heart and a tear to her eye.

She never missed an opportunity of testifying to the truths of the Gospel, it was her delight to converse upon and study its principles. She looked anxiously forward to the evening when the day's duty ended and the family could gather in her room, and talk upon the principles of salvation. She was the pink of neatness, and ever studied to make her room and person attractive. She was swift to rebuke wrong and equally so to approve the right, she received celestial marriage and did in that principle what few women could have done. She possessed great charity and carried a heavenly influence with her, her sympathy for the needy was substantial and she ever exerted herself to relieve distress.

The last winter of her life she undertook to raise money to assist in paying the taxes of a worthy sister who is alone in the world, though she met many rebuffs and discouragements, she succeeded in raising the necessary amount.

Her journey across the plains in the "Hand cart company of 1856" is full of touching incidents

She with her husband have been members of the Old Folks Committee for years and it was a great pleasure for her to work for the comfort of all.

Sister Binder was original, she leaves a void in the community, but especially do I sympathize with Brother Binder and his untiring companion who have ever done all in their power to make life sweet to her, especially through the many years of her bodily suffering; no remorse is mingled with their sorrow. I have visited her grave in the silent city, which they *two* keep green with freshly culled flowers. She was very tender to the sufferings of others, but courageous in her own. The Obituary Notes in the *News* and *Herald*, at the time were much appreciated but it would take a book to tell of her goodness and kindness. I often wish that such as she could be sent to this earth as ministering angels, to comfort those who are passing through ordeals; but we have the life of our Savior before us and we should be satisfied with this, and the consciousness, that we are striving for the plaudit, we feel sure she has received. "Well done thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

We all miss her, but my deepest sympathy rests with her bereaved husband, they were so devoted to each other and so congenial for over forty years. She was indeed, "A True Wife."

"His home she entered there to be a light,  
Shining within when all without was night,  
A guardian angel o'er his life presiding  
Doubling his pleasure, and his cares dividing  
Winning him back when mingling in the throng,  
From a vain world, we love alas too long,  
To fireside happiness and hours of ease.  
Blessed with that charm the certainty to please  
How oft her eyes read his, her gentle mind  
To all his wishes, all his thoughts inclined  
Still subject ever on the watch to borrow  
Mirth from his mirth and sorrow from his sorrow

EMILY G. CLUFF.

Provo City.

#### OBITUARY.

DIED at Draper Sep. 5th, 1894, Catharine Smith wife of Absalom W. Smith, deceased was born at Carston, Lincolnshire, England, Jan. 29th, 1821. She leaves four children, two sons, and two daughters to mourn her loss. She was chosen President of the Primary Association when it was first organized in Draper over fifteen years ago which office she held until her death.

She has also been associated with the Relief Society since its first organization and held office as teacher and counselor, until she was chosen President of the Draper Ward Relief Society, Sep. 11th, 1885. She was a true and consistent Latter-day Saint in works as well as words, beloved by all and always valiant for the truth, and has now passed to the great beyond to mingle with the loved ones, and enjoy the reward of the righteous.

Through all her life she scattered flowers,  
Of love and sweetest smiles around;  
She's dwelling now in heavenly bowers,  
Where only love and joy are found.

KATE SANDERS, Ass't. Sec.

#### IN MEMORIAM.

DIED Sep. 24th, 1894, in Morgan City, Utah. Sister Harriet Nash Welch, wife of Thomas R. G. Welch, at the age of sixty-three. Deceased was born at Horstedkairns, Sussex, England, April 17th, 1831. She embraced the Gospel in Brighton, where she was baptized by Elder James Pitman, Oct. 1st, 1853.

In August 1835, she was married to Thomas R. G. Welch, to whom she bore nine children, six of them, one daughter and five sons, survive her. Also twenty-seven grand-children. Her hopes were centered on Zion, and she with her husband and babe, sailed from Liverpool, March 28th, 1857; arrived in Salt Lake City September 12th, the same year, coming by Boston, Iowa City, Florence, and over the dreary desert plains. Went South on the advent of Johnston's army, and returned to Salt Lake City in the Spring of 1860. Brother and Sister Welch, removed to Morgan County in the fall of 1860. In 1879 Sister Welch was called, by Sister E. R. Snow Smith, to preside over the Primary Association of South Morgan Ward. She was then a teacher in the Relief Society, but did not resign the trust. The following year she was called to preside over the Primaries throughout this Stake, which office she filled earnestly and faithfully, un-

til the Lord called her home. Of late years, she suffered a great deal, but her faith was great, and she rallied time after time, to continue her great work, for the living and the dead. Her love and sympathy drew the children around her.

To the funeral, which took place the 27th, of September, 1894, the little girls of the Primaries, of this Stake, came dressed in white to follow the remains of their beloved President. The hall was thronged. The choir sang deceased's favorite hymns: "How firm a foundation" and "O, my Father Thou that dwellest," after which the Presidency of the Stake, father Robert Hogg and others spoke of the good works and integrity of the departed. The Primary children sang, "Gather them into the fold," and sorrowing relatives, friends and neighbors looked once more on the remains of our Sister who has gone before us.

E. C. E. F.

Morgan, Oct. 1st, 1894.

#### DR ELLIS R. SHIPP,

WILL OPEN HER

#### School in Obstetrics and Nursing,

MONDAY, OCTOBER 8th, 1894.

FOR PARTICULARS, COMMUNICATE IN PERSON OR BY LETTER.

Zo. 18 Main St., - Salt Lake City

#### Woman's Co-operative Inst'n

Keeps on Hand

DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS, FANCY ARTICLES AND NOTIONS, BOOKS AND STATIONERY, EQUI-POISE WAISTS, ETC.

Dress Making in all its branches, Millinery, latest styles, Hats and Bonnets cleaned and retrimmed Feathers curled, etc. Stamping done to order. Buttons covered while you wait. Burial Suits a Specialty

No. 41 S. WEST TEMPLE STREET  
Opp. Grant Bro. Stable

#### Dr. Maggie C. Shipp

Will commence her next class in Obstetrics and Nursing on Wednesday, Oct. 10

ADDRESS, 34 EAST FIFTH SOUTH.

TELEPHONE 383.

#### R. K. THOMAS

26, 28, 30 and 32 East 1st South St.,

SALT LAKE CITY.

The Leading Retail

#### Cash House.

#### R. K. THOMAS

SALT LAKE SCHOOL OF OBSTETRICS.

THE winter term of this school will commence Oct. 9th, 1894, and will continue for twenty weeks. The instruction will embrace a thorough course in Midwifery and nursing in which the student will be prepared for practical work Tuition ten dollars the necessary book six dollars.

Address Mrs. Lizzie H. Shipp, 34 S. 7th, East Street, for any information desired.

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

*The Rights of the Women of Zion, and the Rights of the Women of all Nations.*

VOL. 23.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, NOVEMBER 1, AND 15, 1894.

No. 9—10.

## CONTENTS:

Harmony In Line And Color—M. B. Hanson.  
A Very Pleasant Visit—R. E. Monech. Our trip  
To Uintah—E. J. Stevenson. Woman Suffrage  
Column. A Few Reflections—Z. D. H. Y. U.  
W. P. Club—Lizzie S. Wilcox. In Rural  
England. R. S. & P. A. Reports. Jewish Wo-  
men—Rachel Foster Avery. Dr. Hemholtz,  
The German Scientist. Suffrage Fight Reopened.  
Notes And News. Obituary—A Sorenson.

EDITORIAL:—An Appeal To Women. Edi-  
torial Notes. Official Notice.

POETRY:—Hear Me Marguerite—Hyacinth. The  
Chambered Nautilus—Oliver Wendell Holmes.  
Golden October—Lydia D. Alder. Women And  
Voting—Woman's Journal.

## HEAR ME MARGUERITE.

Did'st thou hear me, Marguerite,  
When I called thee, Marguerite?  
Still in hope for thee I wait,  
Down beside the wicket gate,  
Till the evening hour is late,  
And the bird has sought its mate,  
Marguerite, my star of hope,  
Give me but one gleam of hope.  
Should I call thee, Marguerite,  
Will you heed me, Marguerite?  
Haste thy coming o'er the lea,  
That together we may be,  
And in sympathy for me.  
Grant the boon I ask of thee,  
Marguerite, my star of hope,  
Give, O give one gleam of hope.

HYACINTH.

## THE CHAMBERED NAUTILUS.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

THIS is the ship of pearl, which, poets feign,  
Sails the unshadowed main,—  
The venturous bark that flings  
On the sweet summer wind its purpled wings  
In gulfs enchanted, where the Siren sings  
And coral reefs lie bare,  
Where the cold sea-maids rise to sun their stream-  
ing hair.  
Its webs of living gauze no more unfurl;  
Wrecked is the ship of pearl!  
And every chambered cell,  
Where its dim, dreaming life was wont to dwell,  
As the frail tenant shaped his growing shell,  
Before thee lies revealed,—  
Its irised ceiling rent, its sunless crypt unsealed!  
Year after year beheld the silent toil  
That spread his lustrous coil;  
Still, as the spiral grew,  
He left the past year's dwelling for the new,  
Stole with soft step its shining archway through,  
Built up its idle door,  
Stretched in his last found home, and knew the  
old no more.  
Thanks for the heavenly message brought by  
thee,  
Child of the wandering sea,  
Cast from her lap, forlorn!  
From thy dead lips a clearer note is born  
Than ever Triton blew from wreathed horn!  
While on mine ear it rings,  
Through the deep caves of thought I hear a voice  
that sings:—

Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,  
As the swift seasons roll!  
Leave thy low-vaulted past!  
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,  
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,  
Till thou at length art free,  
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting  
sea!

## HARMONY IN LINE AND COLOR.

WERE I an artist with an artist touch I  
might give this subject the justice it de-  
mands, might clothe it in beautiful words  
as an artist could in beautiful colors, might  
show the curves and lines, hues and tints  
in all their elegance and grandeur. All  
beautiful things are the creations of nature  
or art; and all natural things have some  
claims to beauty; who can watch a sunset,  
where the clouds are tinged with mellow  
light, a flower sun-kissed into beauty, a  
tree taking on the autumn tints of scarlet  
and gold, or hear the murmuring brook  
singing its never wearying song of praise  
and thanks-giving for light, and air, and  
freedom, and not feel, that in nature are  
the truly beautiful, that which pleases the  
eye, and satisfies the soul. We pass from  
flower and rock and tree to the great mas-  
terpiece of creation—Man. If there is  
beauty in the shapeless rock or shapely  
flowers, how much greater the beauty in  
the straight lines, the rounded curves of the  
contour of the human form, as left by the  
Master's hand. God made all the works of  
his hand beautiful, but man by the use of  
his art has caused to become distorted and  
mis-shapen that beautiful human form.  
The study of the relation of line and form,  
color and complexion, open delightful pos-  
sibilities, in the grace and manner of dress.  
The proper clothing of the human form,  
in becoming and graceful attire, is a study  
which has been left too much to the dic-  
tates of fashion, and the whims of the  
dress-maker. How ever desirable the im-  
provements proposed, or how ever salutary  
the effects of the improvement there is in  
the human nature an inertia that resents  
disturbances from accustomed methods, or  
fixed habits. It is easier to be regardless  
of the pernicious effects of the present  
habits of dress than to seek to improve. It  
is easier to go on distorting the body, break-  
ing down the health, and afflicting the  
spirit, by wearing the clothes prescribed by  
fashion than to exert one's self to over-  
come the defects caused by art, and labor to  
restore the body, to its normal state and  
rightful beauty. Till woman will allow  
herself to think and be educated to this  
higher stand, she can see no beauty in the  
natural form. The eye has so long been ac-  
customed to see the slender waist, the  
clinging drapery showing the form, that it  
is considered a type of beauty. How dif-  
ferent is this present style from the beau-  
tiful draping of the form by the Grecian, or  
the Venecians, whose clothing was so con-  
structed that they clothed themselves with  
modesty and honor.

With few exceptions all natural forms of

acknowledged beauty are composed of  
curves. The greater the unity in the  
curves of the human body, the greater the  
beauty of the whole. Any sudden pro-  
jection any sharp angle is in the highest de-  
gree contrary to beauty. A woman with  
an hour-glass shape has no claim to  
beauty nor were she properly educated  
could she see any beauty in such form.  
When women learn what a beautiful body  
really is, the corset will not even be con-  
sidered, for there is positively nothing to  
recommend it, either as a means of beauty  
or health, no woman can be truly grace-  
ful and wear it. A slender person is made  
more slender by its use, and all the beauti-  
ful curves, are straightened out of sight,  
which is not the object desired, and, if a  
stout woman fondly imagine she looks  
smaller, she is most certainly mistaken as  
it simply crowds the flesh to another place,  
making the hips larger, and the shoulders  
square and higher, and exaggerates all the  
curves till they are positively unpleasant to  
look at.

A woman to be beautiful must be grace-  
ful and to be graceful requires that all the  
muscles of the figure have full, free action.  
The body should be clothed in such man-  
ner that the robes fall gracefully from the  
neck down. There should be no waist-  
line show, as there is positively no waist-  
line in the human body. The dress should  
be so constructed as to suggest a modest  
covering that shows the natural curves and  
graceful lines of the body; woman should  
abandon the skin-tight gowns, and plan  
something that is graceful and free and  
that will hang from the shoulders. In the  
selection of material for dress, much de-  
pends on the size and form and complexion  
of the wearer. If a woman is tall she  
should select those tints of color, and styles  
of make, which will harmonize with her  
complexion and height. She will best  
adopt such forms as will not increase the  
look of height.

Small delicate women will select styles  
and material which increase the look of  
size. They may wear light colored fabrics  
very beautiful in themselves but with little  
trimming and that choice. A large grace-  
ful woman should clothe herself in soft  
rich stuffs of such color as not to increase  
the look of size. Tall women should avoid  
stripes, short ones should avoid plaids.  
Dress should be made decorative as well as  
necessary. It is a woman's duty to dress  
becomingly, at all times, and as well as  
her circumstances will allow. Much taste  
can be shown in the wearing of clothing  
be the material never so poor. Where a  
style of dress is particularly becoming, it  
should be adopted without regard to fashion,  
in as much as it is comfortable and health-  
ful. Any costume which is suggestive of  
stiffness cannot be beautiful. As the body  
should have the free use of all the mus-  
cles, grace of motion is a finer quality than  
faultless proportion, and should never be  
sacrificed to it. A woman may have a bad  
form, but she can so fashion her wearing ap-  
parel, as to make herself graceful. No woman

with a proper regard for the beautiful, will allow herself to follow a fashion which not only deprives her of grace, but of that greater necessity—health.

M. B. HANSON.

### A VERY PLEASANT VISIT.

*Editor Exponent:—*

WE take pleasure in submitting a brief report of an exceedingly pleasant visit to the branches of the Relief Society of the Sanpete Stake of Zion.

We left Ogden on the morning of Oct. 23, and arrived at Spring City shortly after seven in the evening, where we were cordially welcomed and pleasantly entertained by Sister Mary A. Hyde widow of the late Apostle Orson Hyde, She is President of the Relief Society of the Stake and though seventy-eight years of age we find her remarkably well preserved, bright and active in her duties, anxious to do, or say anything to promote the cause of truth.

Here we met Sister Minerva W. Snow (widow of the late Apostle Erastus Snow) who is also over seventy years of age, but like Sister Hyde she is lively and energetic, and a very useful woman in her calling as first counselor to Sister Hyde. Sister Snow is engaged in Temple work also and seems to be very much respected by the people of the Stake; and here we will state of Sister Jane S. Richards the official visitor who has gained much renown in Relief Society work, that notwithstanding more than seventy winters have come and gone leaving traces of their presence, still they have not blighted her life-giving energies, but seem rather to have increased her capacities, and opened avenues for doing good. Here we have three noble women each wives of Apostles, each over seventy years of age, each presiding over Relief Society, Stake organizations and each honoring her calling in a praiseworthy manner.

A very enjoyable part of our time was spent in listening to the recital of the varied experiences of these three exemplary women. Coming into the Church at an early date they were privileged to come up with the church through much tribulation. Bravely and well have they borne their cross and felt to exclaim "*It is good to be a Saint of Latter-day.*" In their early lives they forsook worldly pleasures and ambitions, choosing rather to honor God and His cause "*He hath not forgotten their age.*" A beautiful example for the young ladies of our day.

At Sister Hyde's we became acquainted with Sister Willardson President of the Y. L. M. I. Association of the Stake. This is an age marked for the lack of veneration, but Sister Willardson is certainly an exception to the general rule. Much praise is due her for her becoming manner in looking after the comfort and welfare of the elderly ladies; aided by her first counselor Sister Cox they succeeded in making the appointments for meetings, introducing us in homes where we were made comfortable, and attending to the general business besides driving a team from place to place where there were no railroad connections. They held meetings conjointly with the Relief Society but always paid due reverence to the senior society. They seemed to seek motherly advice, and the mothers will ever intercede Divine Grace in their behalf that they may be made equal to every task.

We held meetings in Spring City, Milburn, Indianola, Fairview, Moroni, Fountain Green, Wales, Chester, and Ephriam. The meetings were well attended, an excellent spirit prevailed and much good instruction given which seemed to be well received. The main subjects spoken upon were "Honoring the Sabbath Day," "The Healing Power," "Fasting and Prayer," Morality, Education of Girls, Duties of Parents, Habits, etc.

At Ephriam we had the pleasure of the acquaintance of Brother Canute Peterson, (President of the Stake) and his genial companion. We partook of their hospitality and enjoyed their company very much. They are devoted to the cause and faithful laborers in that part of the vineyard.

By the courtesy of Sisters Snow, Peterson, and Willardson we were taken to Manti; shown through the beautiful Temple, had a view of its surroundings and the country round about from the lofty towers of the magnificent edifice, a scene never to be forgotten; language would fail to express our feelings of gladness, or the grandeur of that Holy Sanctuary, hence we attempt no description but content ourselves by saying like one of old "*It is good to be there.*"

Time and space forbid our mentioning names of our entertainers, Bishops of wards, Presidents of various Associations of the places we visited, but suffice it to say that in each place we were treated with the utmost courtesy, and we felt the genial glow of welcome wherever we went which has endeared the people of Sanpete to us for we truly felt that there we met brothers and sisters in very deed.

Respectfully,

R. E. MOENCH.

Ogden City, Nov. 4th, 1894.

### OUR TRIP TO UINTAH.

IN connection with Sisters M. A. Freeze and May Anderson having been called to visit the sisters organizations in Uintah Stake, also Wasatch Stake, we left our home Wednesday Morning September twelfth, took the eight o'clock train for Park City, arriving there before eleven o'clock. Enjoyed the ride very much up Parley's Canon; we expected to hold meeting in Park City but were disappointed because of the Bishop and Counselors being absent from home. Brother Oakes, our teamster, not reaching until evening, we could not leave for Heber until morning, we met with very kind friends who did all they could for us putting up at Brother and Sister Rasband's; when we arose next morning the snow was about two inches deep which did not look very encouraging, but we started traveling through a twelve mile canyon, then entered the beautiful little valley of the Wasatch; we were very kindly received, but were discouraged on every hand, about going to Ashley in the storm, but be assured we did not feel like returning, until our mission was filled. Thursday afternoon a Stake Conference was appointed for Monday, which we expected to attend on our return, but waiting for the weather to clear up so as to proceed on our journey. Friday our friend Brother Brown, of Charleston, took us to visit the warm-springs at Midway, of which there are many, in pot shape, one being a very large one. Saturday afternoon we held three meetings in Midway,

Relief Society, Young Ladies' and Primary, we did have an excellent time; Bishop Watkins and wife entertaining us very kindly. Sunday we attended two excellent meetings in Charleston, putting up at Bishop Nymphas Murdock's, had a splendid visit Monday we attended three meetings in the stake house, in Heber City, the building certainly is a credit to the place; President Hatch attended the afternoon meeting and treated us so kindly. Many a noble Saint did we find in Wasatch Stake, Brother Bridge and wife did all in their power to make our stay pleasant, also Brother and Sister Brown, Sister Emma Brown is the Stake President. Tuesday eighteenth, the weather having cleared up and Brother Oakes, our teamster's children having sufficiently recovered, we left Heber for Vernal, Brother and Sister Brown accompanying us, which we appreciated very much; we ascended over the top of the Wasatch mountain through a fourteen mile canyon, then through Strawberry valley on through the roughest roads that could be imagined a continual going up and down mountains, crossing rivers four times, also the bad lands and well may they be called "bad lands" for sixty miles not a sage brush or a grease wood, yet our teamster knowing the road so well, managed each night to find a nice camping ground.

Friday night we camped on the east side of Fort Du Chesne on the river's edge.

Saturday, twenty-second, one o'clock p. m., we arrived in Ashley and found many warm hearted Saints to greet us, but regretted very much to find Brother Oakes, our teamster's father, very ill. Sunday we attended the Relief Society Conference, two meetings, crowded houses. Monday the Young Ladies', Tuesday the Primary Association; after the afternoon session, we organized a W. S. Association with Sister Stringam as President an excellent spirit prevailed throughout, we also blessed several sick and did all that we could to comfort and bless, but we regretted very much that our stay could not be longer, among those good true Latterday Saints that know so well how to appreciate the blessings of the Gospel, being so far away from the Center Stake. Uintah County is situated in a beautiful little valley eight by twenty miles with Greene and Ashley rivers running through; the climate is excellent and the products cannot be surpassed. Brother James Hacking last year raised very near three thousand pounds of honey and this year over three thousand pounds and the fruit is fine. Brother Strinham has a five acre vineyard with different varieties of grapes. We left Vernal on our return trip Thursday morning, 27th, having had a very happy time with the dear Saints there, we traveled on camping four nights each way, Sunday night we camped in a heavy snow-storm half way down Daniels Canyon. Monday morning we breakfasted at Brother Jacobs at the mouth of the canyon, they made us feel very much at home, we hurried on to Heber City (having parted with Brother and Sister Brown) took leave of the good Saints there, hurried on to Park City, took the train for home, reached Salt Lake City seven p. m., thankful to find all well at home, taking it altogether having had a very pleasant trip.

Yours with kindest regards,

E. J. STEVENSON.

with a proper regard for the beautiful, will allow herself to follow a fashion which not only deprives her of grace, but of that greater necessity—health.

M. B. HANSON.

### A VERY PLEASANT VISIT.

*Editor Exponent:—*

WE take pleasure in submitting a brief report of an exceedingly pleasant visit to the branches of the Relief Society of the Sanpete Stake of Zion.

We left Ogden on the morning of Oct. 23, and arrived at Spring City shortly after seven in the evening, where we were cordially welcomed and pleasantly entertained by Sister Mary A. Hyde widow of the late Apostle Orson Hyde, She is President of the Relief Society of the Stake and though seventy-eight years of age we find her remarkably well preserved, bright and active in her duties, anxious to do, or say anything to promote the cause of truth.

Here we met Sister Minerva W. Snow (widow of the late Apostle Erastus Snow) who is also over seventy years of age, but like Sister Hyde she is lively and energetic, and a very useful woman in her calling as first counselor to Sister Hyde. Sister Snow is engaged in Temple work also and seems to be very much respected by the people of the Stake; and here we will state of Sister Jane S. Richards the official visitor who has gained much renown in Relief Society work, that notwithstanding more than seventy winters have come and gone leaving traces of their presence, still they have not blighted her life-giving energies, but seem rather to have increased her capacities, and opened avenues for doing good. Here we have three noble women each wives of Apostles, each over seventy years of age, each presiding over Relief Society, Stake organizations and each honoring her calling in a praiseworthy manner.

A very enjoyable part of our time was spent in listening to the recital of the varied experiences of these three exemplary women. Coming into the Church at an early date they were privileged to come up with the church through much tribulation. Bravely and well have they borne their cross and felt to exclaim "*It is good to be a Saint of Latter-day.*" In their early lives they forsook worldly pleasures and ambitions, choosing rather to honor God and His cause "*He hath not forgotten their age.*" A beautiful example for the young ladies of our day.

At Sister Hyde's we became acquainted with Sister Willardson President of the Y. L. M. I. Association of the Stake. This is an age marked for the lack of veneration, but Sister Willardson is certainly an exception to the general rule. Much praise is due her for her becoming manner in looking after the comfort and welfare of the elderly ladies; aided by her first counselor Sister Cox they succeeded in making the appointments for meetings, introducing us in homes where we were made comfortable, and attending to the general business besides driving a team from place to place where there were no railroad connections. They held meetings conjointly with the Relief Society but always paid due reverence to the senior society. They seemed to seek motherly advice, and the mothers will ever intercede Divine Grace in their behalf that they may be made equal to every task.

We held meetings in Spring City, Milburn, Indianola, Fairview, Moroni, Fountain Green, Wales, Chester, and Ephriam. The meetings were well attended, an excellent spirit prevailed and much good instruction given which seemed to be well received. The main subjects spoken upon were "Honoring the Sabbath Day," "The Healing Power," "Fasting and Prayer," "Morality, Education of Girls, Duties of Parents, Habits, etc."

At Ephriam we had the pleasure of the acquaintance of Brother Canute Peterson, (President of the Stake) and his genial companion. We partook of their hospitality and enjoyed their company very much. They are devoted to the cause and faithful laborers in that part of the vineyard.

By the courtesy of Sisters Snow, Peterson, and Willardson we were taken to Manti; shown through the beautiful Temple, had a view of its surroundings and the country round about from the lofty towers of the magnificent edifice, a scene never to be forgotten; language would fail to express our feelings of gladness, or the grandeur of that Holy Sanctuary, hence we attempt no description but content ourselves by saying like one of old "*It is good to be there.*"

Time and space forbid our mentioning names of our entertainers, Bishops of wards, Presidents of various Associations of the places we visited, but suffice it to say that in each place we were treated with the utmost courtesy, and we felt the genial glow of welcome wherever we went which has endeared the people of Sanpete to us for we truly felt that there we met brothers and sisters in very deed.

Respectfully,

R. E. MOENCH.

Ogden City, Nov. 4th, 1894.

### OUR TRIP TO UINTAH.

IN connection with Sisters M. A. Freeze and May Anderson having been called to visit the sisters organizations in Uintah Stake, also Wasatch Stake, we left our home Wednesday Morning September twelfth, took the eight o'clock train for Park City, arriving there before eleven o'clock. Enjoyed the ride very much up Parley's Canon; we expected to hold meeting in Park City but were disappointed because of the Bishop and Counselors being absent from home. Brother Oakes, our teamster, not reaching until evening, we could not leave for Heber until morning, we met with very kind friends who did all they could for us putting up at Brother and Sister Rasband's; when we arose next morning the snow was about two inches deep which did not look very encouraging, but we started traveling through a twelve mile canyon, then entered the beautiful little valley of the Wasatch; we were very kindly received, but were discouraged on every hand, about going to Ashley in the storm, but be assured we did not feel like returning, until our mission was filled. Thursday afternoon a Stake Conference was appointed for Monday, which we expected to attend on our return, but waiting for the weather to clear up so as to proceed on our journey. Friday our friend Brother Brown, of Charleston, took us to visit the warm-springs at Midway, of which there are many, in pot shape, one being a very large one. Saturday afternoon we held three meetings in Midway,

Relief Society, Young Ladies' and Primary, we did have an excellent time; Bishop Watkins and wife entertaining us very kindly. Sunday we attended two excellent meetings in Charleston, putting up at Bishop Nymphas Murdock's, had a splendid visit Monday we attended three meetings in the stake house, in Heber City, the building certainly is a credit to the place; President Hatch attended the afternoon meeting and treated us so kindly. Many a noble Saint did we find in Wasatch Stake, Brother Bridge and wife did all in their power to make our stay pleasant, also Brother and Sister Brown, Sister Emma Brown is the Stake President. Tuesday eighteenth, the weather having cleared up and Brother Oakes, our teamster's children having sufficiently recovered, we left Heber for Vernal, Brother and Sister Brown accompanying us, which we appreciated very much; we ascended over the top of the Wasatch mountain through a fourteen mile canyon, then through Strawberry valley on through the roughest roads that could be imagined a continual going up and down mountains, crossing rivers four times, also the bad lands and well may they be called "bad lands" for sixty miles not a sage brush or a grease wood, yet our teamster knowing the road so well, managed each night to find a nice camping ground.

Friday night we camped on the east side of Fort Du Chesne on the river's edge.

Saturday, twenty-second, one o'clock p. m., we arrived in Ashley and found many warm hearted Saints to greet us, but regretted very much to find Brother Oakes, our teamster's father, very ill. Sunday we attended the Relief Society Conference, two meetings, crowded houses. Monday the Young Ladies', Tuesday the Primary Association; after the afternoon session, we organized a W. S. Association with Sister Stringam as President an excellent spirit prevailed throughout, we also blessed several sick and did all that we could to comfort and bless, but we regretted very much that our stay could not be longer, among those good true Latterday Saints that know so well how to appreciate the blessings of the Gospel, being so far away from the Center Stake. Uintah County is situated in a beautiful little valley eight by twenty miles with Greene and Ashley rivers running through; the climate is excellent and the products cannot be surpassed. Brother James Hacking last year raised very near three thousand pounds of honey and this year over three thousand pounds and the fruit is fine. Brother Strinham has a five acre vineyard with different varieties of grapes. We left Vernal on our return trip Thursday morning, 27th, having had a very happy time with the dear Saints there, we traveled on camping four nights each way, Sunday night we camped in a heavy snow-storm half way down Daniels Canyon. Monday morning we breakfasted at Brother Jacobs at the mouth of the canyon, they made us feel very much at home, we hurried on to Heber City (having parted with Brother and Sister Brown) took leave of the good Saints there, hurried on to Park City, took the train for home, reached Salt Lake City seven p. m., thankful to find all well at home, taking it altogether having had a very pleasant trip.

Yours with kindest regards,

E. J. STEVENSON.

## GOLDEN OCTOBER.

## BIRTHDAY THOUGHTS.

GOLDEN and brown October, with its gently falling leaves  
 Its spirit calm and peaceful soothes the heart that grieves;  
 The glorious Indian Summer, with its ruddy sunsets rare,  
 Breathes of another summer, its flowers beyond compare  
 Bloom by the living waters, unplucked by mortal hand—  
 Many dear and loved ones have hastened to that "Land."  
 Dear is brown October, to a mother's loving heart  
 Whose nestlings came this beauteous time, to share in life a part,  
 The ruddy sunsets speak of joy, your birthdays came you know,  
 And o'er again I live the days, now past so long ago,  
 Then in my arms I held you all, and looking in your eyes  
 Saw the light of angels, you'd left beyond the skies.  
 But the year's not all October, for snowy days soon came,  
 And resting close in warm embrace, the sunsets' not the same,  
 Within the hallowed circle of a loving earthly home,  
 You chirped and smiled and laughed in glee 'till other sunsets shone,  
 And so Octobers came and went, for your birthdays every year,  
 I decked your cakes with roses red, and kissed the childish tear.  
 But, alas, the bright October, brings birthdays two for me,  
 Of darlings loved so tenderly, whom now I cannot see,  
 Up in the grassy hillside, among the silent dead I sit beside your lonely beds, but tears I cannot shed,  
 Looking over to the westward, the sun in glory shines  
 And slowly sinking o'er the Lake, with crimson cloud combines.  
 It is a glorious promise, of another beauteous day  
 I bind it in my heart and sorrowing turn away:  
 O, Father in the future, now hidden by thy hand  
 When on the brink of life, feebly tottering I stand,  
 Grant that an Autumn sunset, with its red and gold between  
 May welcome me to the "Better Land," where my nestlings long have been.

LYDIA D. ALDER.

October 15th, 1894.

## WOMEN AND VOTING.

BY LOUISE CASTLE WALBRIDGE.

WHAT! Shall the women vote? No! no!  
 We cannot, will not have it so;  
 Our mothers sweet, our sisters, wives,  
 Whose graceful charms delight our lives,  
 They mingle at the polls with men?  
 No! no! 'Twould make them masculine.  
 The farmer's wife, as we all know,  
 Must sow the garden, weed and hoe,  
 Must care for pigs, and milk the cow,  
 And even cultivate and plough.  
 The babe may cry with all his might—  
 Mamma must work—and that's all right.

But should she don her hat and gown,  
 And take the car to go to town  
 To cast her ballot—dreadful thought!—  
 A transformation would be wrought.  
 Ah! never more to cook or sew,  
 To sweep or dust, or wield a hoe.

In rags her lord, her children, too,  
 As we have often said to you.  
 A man, of course, is no such shirk,  
 For he can vote and keep at work,  
 And woman must less faithful be  
 If suffrage brings calamity.  
 In social life she may delight,  
 Absorbed in it from morn 'til night,  
 While leaving home for help to keep,  
 The babes to cry themselves to sleep;  
 We'll not complain. That's woman's sphere,  
 Always allowed since we've been here.

But should she once in public speak,  
 A voice in legislation seek,  
 Or take an interest in the schools,  
 And ask to enter where man rules,  
 'Tis time for her to understand  
 That these things we alone command.

All who would vote to war must go,  
 At duty's call, for man does so,  
 And braves the ills of camp and field,  
 Until the foe is made to yield.  
 No coward he; his man he'll shoot;  
 He'll go—or send a substitute.

The women not in war, I say?  
 Forget, indeed, that happy day  
 The wounded felt their gentle touch,  
 The sick, for whom they did so much,  
 Fatigue and danger both defied,  
 To serve the country at their side.

History has its tales to tell  
 Of queens who ruled their people well,  
 Yet rich in traits of heart and mind  
 Revered by man in womankind;  
 But these are fables, it must be,  
 Imposed on our credulity.

We must admit, in England's queen  
 A noble woman we have seen,  
 A bright example all her life  
 As faithful mother, loving wife,  
 Though she has reigned for fifty years,  
 Well versed in state-craft, wise as peers.

There's Mrs. Howe, and Lucy Stone,  
 And hosts of workers as well known,  
 So gracious, womanly and sweet,  
 The world pays homage at their feet,  
 Their lives attuned to this broad creed—  
 Home first, then thought for all who need.

It cannot be that we wise men  
 Mistaken all these years have been,  
 In thinking with so much alarm  
 That woman could but lose her charm  
 If she began to legislate,—  
 For that is why we hesitate.

—*Woman's Journal.*

## WOMAN SUFFRAGE COLUMN.

S. L. Co. W. S. A.

S. L. Co. W. S. A., held its regular meeting in the Fourteenth Ward, Sept. 18, President Elizabeth MacFarlane in the chair. Sang, "Do what is right." Prayer E. M. Price. A motion was made and carried, that we hold an informal meeting. Very interesting and instructive impromptu remarks were made by several of the ladies and much information gleaned. Adjourned 'till October.

S. L. Co. W. S. A. Meeting held Oct.

16th, in the Fourteenth Ward Hall. President E. MacFarlane in the chair. Sang, "New America." Prayer by Ruth M. Fox. Roll called and minutes of Sept. read and approved. Second Vice President E. M. Price read from the *Woman's Column* the article entitled "A war upon Woman." Made many good remarks. Dr. Ferguson spoke upon Home Industry, thought it ought to be much better sustained, referred to the sewing class established by Mrs. Jennings, said merchants had promised to take the work, if we could compete with the Eastern market; also spoke upon the responsibility resting upon those who will take part in framing the Constitution, we should not allow party feeling to interfere at all in this great undertaking. Alluded to the need of women in prisons where women were committed for offences, thought there should be matrons in all jails and such like institutions. Mary E. Bassett was in favor of what Dr. Ferguson had said, also thought that capital punishment was right.

Ruth M. Fox thought she would like to study both sides of the political question before she could decide which party she could vote with, thought if we could have some one like Dr. Ferguson to teach us, we should learn quicker. Third Vice President Julia Druce was in favor of Capital Punishment, "A life for a life" the Bible says. Ella Hyde was not afraid to state she was a Democrat, did not like protection unless all could be protected. President McFarlane thanked Dr. Ferguson for giving us such a very able address. Thought more ladies who were well posted should attend these meetings and give us the benefit of their intelligence. Adjourned 'till November.

M. E. IRVINE, Sec.

SARAH GRAND says she received only \$984 for the manuscript of the "Heavenly Twins." She lives now in Kensington, a suburb of London. Her married name is Mrs. C. R. McFall.

THE women of Lynn, Mass., have formed themselves into an organization to be known as "Women Voters." They propose to take a lively interest in school matters this fall.

MRS. SARAH B. COOPER, of California, and her daughter, Miss Cooper went to St. Louis, in October, to attend a Directors' Meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, of which Mrs. Cooper is treasurer. Mrs. Cooper and her daughter are to extend their trip to Savannah, Augusta, Chattanooga and Memphis, the early home of Mr. and Mrs. Cooper. For many years Mr. Cooper was editor and proprietor of the *Chattanooga Advertiser*, Mrs. Cooper being associated with him in the work. Being loyal to the Union, they left for the North at the opening of the war, remaining in Washington until Memphis was taken by the Federal troops, when President Lincoln appointed Mr. Cooper as assessor of internal revenue at Memphis. During the war Mrs. Cooper had a Bible class of over five hundred soldiers in that city. Mrs. Cooper and her daughter have in charge thirty-eight free kindergartens in San Francisco, with an annual enrollment of over 3,500 little children, from two to seven years of age. Over \$450,000 have been raised by Mrs. Cooper, in endowments and otherwise, for this work, which was organized by her over fifteen years ago.—*Ex.*



# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

EMMELINE B. WELLS, - - - Editor.  
ANNIE WELLS CANNON (Camelia), Editorial Contributor.

Published semi-monthly, in Salt Lake City, Utah. Terms: one copy one year, \$1.00; one copy six months, 50 cts. No reduction made for clubs. City papers delivered by mail, extra for postage one year, 25 cts.

Advertising rates: Each square, ten lines of nonpareil space, one time, \$2.50; per month, \$3.00. A liberal discount to regular advertisers.

EXPONENT office, Rooms 227 & 228 Constitution Building, Main Street, opposite Z. C. M. 1. Business hours from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. every day, except Sunday.

Address all business communications to

PUBLISHER WOMAN'S EXPONENT,  
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Entered at the Post Office in Salt Lake City, Utah, as second class matter

SALT LAKE CITY NOVEMBER 1, AND 15, 1894.

## AN APPEAL TO WOMEN.

THE November election on which so much depended for the future good and well being of Utah has come and gone, the votes have been cast for the men nominated to office; the winning side is very exultant as a consequence and naturally enough made itself hilariously jubilant at the ratification meetings and procession on the 13th of this month. The most important matter decided at the election, at least for women who are asking for the franchise, was the election of Delegates to the Constitutional Convention; and indeed it does seem that it was the more important to all the people of the Territory. These are the men who hold the future destiny of this glorious mountain region in their grasp for a time at least. What manner of men should they be to occupy so responsible a position? First of all honest, truthful, upright, God-fearing men, patriotic to the heart's core, sound in judgment, firm in integrity to their country's cause, as the everlasting hills. Men who honor womanhood, men who are progressive in all directions that advance the interests of the human race, men who are above partisanship, who believe in equality and justice for all regardless of the conditions of sex.

From this time forward it should be their sacred duty to inquire into the subjects with which they will have to deal when they enter upon the active performance of their labors as framers of a Constitution. They must come prepared, or success will not crown their efforts, strive as they may; they owe this to the people, who have chosen them from among their fellows, and the country they serve, and whose interests they are bound to sustain, by the laws they may help to make for future use, service, and protection of rights.

Every daughter of Utah should be as zealous for liberty and as proud of the birthright upon her soil as her sons; and should understand the obligations of her heritage and maintain that dignity and equality in common with her brothers, seeking to comprehend all the grave questions at issue, that she may be fully equipped for the use of the ballot, and the advantages that accrue therefrom to all those who take part in the political questions that agitate the general public, more particularly at a time like the present when uncertainty and doubt seem to cause even great men and strong men to hesitate and fluctuate, scarce knowing what is the best policy to pursue, or what measures—to adopt.

There never has been a time when women need be so awakened to public duty as the present, not only here but everywhere; it is the cry of the age, and we hear from day to day, lo here, and lo there, what brave women are doing in battling against wrong.

Then shall we, who have such grave matters pending fall asleep, and be at ease, leaving the molding of our own and our children's lives and fortunes to men alone? Verily, No! the mother element is needed in the new Constitution about to be made, the womanly intuition so quick to discern, so prophetic and so inspirational should be brought to bear in all possible ways. It is a pity that all the women of this fair Territory do not stand solid for the right of franchise as Mrs. Livermore has so aptly and emphatically said, "I lack language in which to express my sense of reprobation of the course pursued by those women who from their soft and easy homes, where they are anchored in the love of manly husbands, enter the arena of public life only to beat back their sisters, who seek larger opportunities than suffice for themselves; who make their own opinions and wishes the measure of all women's needs, and cry out to legislatures and courts, parliaments and congresses; 'Hold, enough! Concede to women no more of their demands, for we have all the rights we want.'"

But circumstances sometimes change; women who sit in luxury and at ease now, may at some future time need for their own defence and protection, or mayhap for their little ones, the right they would now fain deny to those less fortunate.

The women of Utah had the ballot wrested from them without adjudication, and no redress has ever been offered for that wrong. It would be but a simple act of justice for that wrong done in the past, to restore the right of franchise now. At any rate so far as we are concerned individually and with the largest influence possible to exert, we shall work, and pray upon the affirmative.

We are proud to believe, that Delegates who will constitute the coming Convention will honor the women of the State, by bestowing upon them this precious boon which represents so much to every citizen, and of which not one of these Delegates would be deprived without protest or having recourse to the law. To us there seems no other reasonable side to this question; if "taxation without representation is tyranny" then women are suffering from that tyranny. We are living today in the higher civilization, and the greater advancement depends as much upon women as upon men. The learned and great Canon Kingsley said, "Never will women have social equity, till they have legal equality." At least give the women of Utah this opportunity to test their fidelity to the state they have helped to make out of the barren desert. Victor Hugo's prophecy is daily coming to its fulfillment "the nineteenth century belongs to woman."

Women should not lose one advantage, but work tactfully and industriously, the cause is worthy of the best directed and most earnest endeavors. Lose no time in converting by the most sublime reasoning or persuasive eloquence all within your reach who will lend a listening ear. Make every strenuous effort possible to educate the general public, circulate suffrage literature among your neighbors and friends. Re-

member even after the Constitution is adopted by the Convention it has to be voted upon, and if you can convince one man, to vote right on this momentous question, the labor will not have been in vain.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

MRS. ZINA D. H. YOUNG'S Post Office address will be for the present at her own residence 147. 4th, St. Salt Lake City.

WE published in a recent issue of the EXPONENT the Call for the second triennial session of the National Council of Women. This will be a very important gathering and an event worthy of record in the history of this nation. The assembly itself is composed of great organizations, and the President of each of these is a Vice President of the Council. The influence of such an assemblage of cultured and educated women coming from all parts, East, West, North and South, must have immense weight, especially when the topics to be presented are of broad general interest. Every organization is greatly benefitted from its connection with the Council, because its work is brought before large audiences of women and of men working along all lines of advancement and progression. The Council holds its session in Washington D. C. and during the sessions of the Congress of the Nation, this also gives it prestige. The session opens on Feb. 17, 1895, and closes on March 2nd, 1895.

## OFFICIAL NOTICE.

THE Stake Secretaries of the Relief Society and (the secretary) of each mission or branch not yet included in a Stake, are hereby officially notified to carefully prepare correct statistical and financial reports for the current year from January 1st—1894 to December 31st—1894. These reports must be forwarded to the General Secretary at the Office of the WOMAN'S EXPONENT, Salt Lake City Utah, early in February 1895 or not later than the 10th, of that month, so that a complete report of this great organization may be ready at least ten days before the General Conference in April 1895.

E. B. WELLS, Secretary.

## A FEW REFLECTIONS.

THEY that feared the Lord spake often one to another and the Lord hearkened and heard and a book of remembrance was kept, and they are mine saith the Lord when I shall make up my jewels.

These sweet and cheering words often assist our desires and help us to perform our duties amidst all our frailties and embarrassments.

I have just been reading the 12th, 13th, and 14th, Chapters of Romans. Verse 11—chapter 13 reads, "And that knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep; for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed."

Verse 12, chapter 14, "So then every one of us shall give account of himself to God," this prompts us truly to awake and to try to be faithful in all things. I appeal to myself and to my sisters, to regard the sacred teachings at our recent Conferences and

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

EMMELINE B. WELLS, - - Editor.  
ANNIE WELLS CANNON (Camelia), Editorial Contributor.

Published semi-monthly, in Salt Lake City, Utah. Terms: one copy one year, \$1.00; one copy six months, 50 cts. No reduction made for clubs. City papers delivered by mail, extra for postage one year, 25 cts.

Advertising rates: Each square, ten lines of nonpareil space, one time, \$2.50; per month, \$3.00. A liberal discount to regular advertisers.

EXPONENT office, Rooms 227 & 228 Constitution Building, Main Street, opposite Z. C. M. I. Business hours from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. every day, except Sunday.

Address all business communications to

PUBLISHER WOMAN'S EXPONENT,  
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Entered at the Post Office in Salt Lake City, Utah, as second class matter

SALT LAKE CITY NOVEMBER 1, AND 15, 1894.

## AN APPEAL TO WOMEN.

THE November election on which so much depended for the future good and well being of Utah has come and gone, the votes have been cast for the men nominated to office; the winning side is very exultant as a consequence and naturally enough made itself hilariously jubilant at the ratification meetings and procession on the 13th, of this month. The most important matter decided at the election, at least for women who are asking for the franchise, was the election of Delegates to the Constitutional Convention; and indeed it does seem that it was the more important to all the people of the Territory. These are the men who hold the future destiny of this glorious mountain region in their grasp for a time at least. What manner of men should they be to occupy so responsible a position? First of all honest, truthful, upright, God-fearing men, patriotic to the heart's core, sound in judgment, firm in integrity to their country's cause, as the everlasting hills. Men who honor womanhood, men who are progressive in all directions that advance the interests of the human race, men who are above partisanship, who believe in equality and justice for all regardless of the conditions of sex.

From this time forward it should be their sacred duty to inquire into the subjects with which they will have to deal when they enter upon the active performance of their labors as framers of a Constitution. They must come prepared, or success will not crown their efforts, strive as they may; they owe this to the people, who have chosen them from among their fellows, and the country they serve, and whose interests they are bound to sustain, by the laws they may help to make for future use, service, and protection of rights.

Every daughter of Utah should be as zealous for liberty and as proud of the birthright upon her soil as her sons; and should understand the obligations of her heritage and maintain that dignity and equality in common with her brothers, seeking to comprehend all the grave questions at issue, that she may be fully equipped for the use of the ballot, and the advantages that accrue therefrom to all those who take part in the political questions that agitate the general public, more particularly at a time like the present when uncertainty and doubt seem to cause even great men and strong men to hesitate and fluctuate, scarce knowing what is the best policy to pursue, or what measures—to adopt.

There never has been a time when women need be so awakened to public duty as the present, not only here but everywhere; it is the cry of the age, and we hear from day to day, lo here, and lo there, what brave women are doing in battling against wrong.

Then shall we, who have such grave matters pending fall asleep, and be at ease, leaving the molding of our own and our children's lives and fortunes to men alone? Verily, No! the mother element is needed in the new Constitution about to be made, the womanly intuition so quick to discern, so prophetic and so inspirational should be brought to bear in all possible ways. It is a pity that all the women of this fair Territory do not stand solid for the right of franchise as Mrs. Livermore has so aptly and emphatically said, "I lack language in which to express my sense of reprobation of the course pursued by those women who from their soft and easy homes, where they are anchored in the love of manly husbands, enter the arena of public life only to beat back their sisters, who seek larger opportunities than suffice for themselves; who make their own opinions and wishes the measure of all women's needs, and cry out to legislatures and courts, parliaments and congresses; 'Hold, enough! Concede to women no more of their demands, for we have all the rights we want.'"

But circumstances sometimes change; women who sit in luxury and at ease now, may at some future time need for their own defence and protection, or mayhap for their little ones, the right they would now fain deny to those less fortunate.

The women of Utah had the ballot wrested from them without adjudication, and no redress has ever been offered for that wrong. It would be but a simple act of justice for that wrong done in the past, to restore the right of franchise now. At any rate so far as we are concerned individually and with the largest influence possible to exert, we shall work, and pray upon the affirmative.

We are proud to believe, that Delegates who will constitute the coming Convention will honor the women of the State, by bestowing upon them this precious boon which represents so much to every citizen, and of which not one of these Delegates would be deprived without protest or having recourse to the law. To us there seems no other reasonable side to this question; if "taxation without representation is tyranny" then women are suffering from that tyranny. We are living today in the higher civilization, and the greater advancement depends as much upon women as upon men. The learned and great Canon Kingsley said, "Never will women have social equity, till they have legal equality." At least give the women of Utah this opportunity to test their fidelity to the state they have helped to make out of the barren desert. Victor Hugo's prophecy is daily coming to its fulfillment "the nineteenth century belongs to woman."

Women should not lose one advantage, but work tactfully and industriously, the cause is worthy of the best directed and most earnest endeavors. Lose no time in converting by the most sublime reasoning or persuasive eloquence all within your reach who will lend a listening ear. Make every strenuous effort possible to educate the general public, circulate suffrage literature among your neighbors and friends. Re-

member even after the Constitution is adopted by the Convention it has to be voted upon, and if you can convince one man, to vote right on this momentous question, the labor will not have been in vain.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

MRS. ZINA D. H. YOUNG'S Post Office address will be for the present at her own residence 147. 4th, St. Salt Lake City.

WE published in a recent issue of the EXPONENT the Call for the second triennial session of the National Council of Women. This will be a very important gathering and an event worthy of record in the history of this nation. The assembly itself is composed of great organizations, and the President of each of these is a Vice President of the Council. The influence of such an assemblage of cultured and educated women coming from all parts, East, West, North and South, must have immense weight, especially when the topics to be presented are of broad general interest. Every organization is greatly benefitted from its connection with the Council, because its work is brought before large audiences of women and of men working along all lines of advancement and progression. The Council holds its session in Washington D. C. and during the sessions of the Congress of the Nation, this also gives it prestige. The session opens on Feb. 17, 1895, and closes on March 2nd, 1895.

## OFFICIAL NOTICE.

THE Stake Secretaries of the Relief Society and (the secretary) of each mission or branch not yet included in a Stake; are hereby officially notified to carefully prepare correct statistical and financial reports for the current year from January 1st—1894 to December 31st—1894. These reports must be forwarded to the General Secretary at the Office of the WOMAN'S EXPONENT, Salt Lake City Utah, early in February 1895 or not later than the 10th, of that month, so that a complete report of this great organization may be ready at least ten days before the General Conference in April 1895.

E. B. WELLS, Secretary.

## A FEW REFLECTIONS.

THEY that feared the Lord spake often one to another and the Lord hearkened and heard and a book of remembrance was kept, and they are mine saith the Lord when I shall make up my jewels.

These sweet and cheering words often assist our desires and help us to perform our duties amidst all our frailties and embarrassments.

I have just been reading the 12th, 13th, and 14th, Chapters of Romans. Verse 11—chapter 13 reads, "And that knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep; for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed."

Verse 12, chapter 14, "So then every one of us shall give account of himself to God," this prompts us truly to awake and to try to be faithful in all things. I appeal to myself and to my sisters, to regard the sacred teachings at our recent Conferences and

other meetings of late, is it not direct to us from the Lord?

Our brethren truly are watchmen upon the walls, and we as Mothers in the Relief Society have our duties, and they are not a few, but many, for none of us liveth unto himself or herself and each one has a portion to bear and to endure. Verse 12, Chapter 12, gives great encouragement to the devout; it reads, "Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;" let us my sisters be instant in prayer, but to be so we must also keep always in good works, first to sanctify these temples of ours; and to do our duties in the family relation, to implant integrity and virtue in our children; this is most essential the whole world over, and with what zealous care should we guard our sons and daughters, that they may abstain from vice and folly of every kind. Intelligence is a stronger safeguard than ignorance. How profitable our prayer meetings were to us in the rise of the Church, and again is not our very strength strengthened by prayer, our love increased, that we can do our duty and fulfill the law to love our neighbors as ourselves. Let each Relief Society everywhere pray to our Heavenly Father to protect our youth from evil, temptation and sin. Joseph Smith the Prophet said it was the calling of the Relief Society to suppress vice. Let us humble ourselves in prayer and good works, to check vice and evil in every way, and to encourage every good and noble principle with cheerfulness trusting in God, for He will hear the humble supplications of the meek and pure in heart; seek wisdom, treasure the gems of knowledge concerning the truth that God has spoken from the heavens to the inhabitants of the earth again in this day and age of the world.

Was there ever a people on the earth that was so thoroughly and kindly taught the principles of salvation and righteousness, that happily and satisfy the mortal and immortal, as that we have received, the Gospel of Eternal life or lives.

My dear sisters there are many profitable sayings in Paul's Epistle to the Romans, that will bear reading again and again, and that we can apply in our every day lives.

I will close these reflections by referring to the song—

"Nay! speak no ill, a kindly word,  
Will never leave a sting behind;  
And O. to breath each tale we've heard  
Is far beneath a noble mind."

Z. D. H. Y.

Oct. 31--1894.

#### U. W. P. C.

ACCORDING to a special call the Utah Woman's Press Club held a business meeting at the office of President E. R. Shipp on Tuesday evening, Oct. 30th, 1894, the object being the annual election of officers.

Most of those in office having served but one year, were re-elected, thus making but few changes in the list. They are now as follows—

Honorary President, E. B. Wells; President, E. R. Shipp M. D., First Vice President, Ruth M. Fox; Second Vice President, Lydia D. Alder; Recording Secretary, Lizzie S. Wilcox; Asst. Rec. Secretary, Ella W. Hyde; Cor. Sec. R. B. Pratt M. D., Ass't Cor. Sec., Olea Shipp. Treasurer, C. C. R. Wells; Auditor, Phebe C. Young. Dr. E. B. Ferguson, Chairman Program Committee.

The regular meeting of the U. W. P. Club was held on Wednesday, Oct. 31st, and as that is anniversary day and also Halloween, it has been the custom to have the regular program set aside, and a *special* one prepared for the occasion. There have been some unique and pleasing entertainments in the past, but it is thought the last one rather surpassed former efforts.

Each member present endeavored either by costume or symbol, to represent some author or literary character she had chosen. In answer to her name, she arose, and the other members or visitors made a guess as to the character represented, the guess being confirmed or otherwise by the sentiment given or the selection read.

History, literature and fable were represented. In some cases the costumes were original and striking, and in some instances beautiful.

The characters represented were as follows:—Dr. E. R. Shipp, Portia, in judicial robes, where she makes her speech before the judge, beginning "The quality of mercy is not strained," etc. Mrs. Ruth M. Fox, dressed in various gaudy colors, which is said to be characteristic of Dickens, her author, represented Sergeant Buzfuz. Miss Gladys Woodmansee, Hypatia, in Roman Costume. Mrs. Ella W. Hyde adorned with fern leaves and fern covered fan, represented Fanny Fern. Dr. R. B. Pratt, dressed as a nun, read from Longfellow's Evangeline; and by a coincidence Mrs. Phebe C. Young and Lizzie S. Wilcox chose to represent Lucile as a nun, even hitting upon the same selection for reading. But the matter was remedied by one of the ladies choosing another selection. Mrs. C. C. R. Wells in white attire, represented Wilkie Collins "Woman in White." Mrs. Minnie J. Snow as Mrs. Hemans, sang very sweetly a song of that lady's production. Mrs. C. Louise Boyden, by a symbol represented Browning, and recited with much dramatic force Mrs. Browning's "Mother and Poet." Mrs. Lucy A. Clark, with powdered hair, lace cap, and imitation snowflakes, represented Mrs. Eliza R. Snow, with appropriate selections. Mrs. Melissa Wilson, with white gown and flowing hair represented Perdita from Shakespere, "A Winter's Tale." Mrs. E. J. Stevenson, with full blown roses, represented "Rose in Bloom." Mrs. Nellie C. Taylor gave a pleasing representation of Lucretia Mott in her quaint and simple Quaker garb. Miss Olea Shipp revived pleasant memories by appearing as the Bohemian Girl, and playing choice selections from that opera. Miss Ellis Shipp looked picturesque in her cream-colored gown bedecked with birds and feathers of brilliant hue, as she recited Longfellow's "Birds of Killingworth." Miss Pearl Russell was very sweet as Little Red Ridinghood and she gave a charming little solo from that opera.

After the character delineations, a summary of the year's work by Mrs. L. D. Alder showed that progress had been made and improvement was still sought.

The formal part of the program being ended, refreshments and social chat ensued. Both visitors and members felt they had spent a pleasant and profitable evening: the one regret being the absence, through sickness, of Honorary President E. B. Wells, whose presence contributes so much to the success and pleasure of the meetings.

LIZZIE S. WILCOX, Sec'y.

#### IN RURAL ENGLAND.

#### XLIII.

THE fact of the children's company and Clair Hilliard the favorite, their guest, modified to Mr. and Mrs. Harrison the hardship of leaving the green lanes of England, and of the sea voyage later on; Clair's brilliant conversation, his versatility of subjects, (his slight foreign accent making him all the more interesting) above all his wonderful voice, that never failed to thrill the listener, and such charms of manner as are specially delightful, and what can be more so than the magic of music. The poet was right in saying,

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast,  
To soften rocks or bend a knotted oak.  
I've read that things inanimate have moved,  
And as with living souls have been informed  
By magic numbers and persuasive sound."

All who have ever crossed the briny deep, or sailed athwart the bosom of the restless sea, must know how rapturously the human soul is thrilled with the soft sweet strains divine, that move the human heart to its very depths, and cause it

To soar aloft on wings of ecstasy,  
Lost in the dreams of pure felicity.

Clair had inherited the talent of that Italian singer, who had carried captive brilliant and appreciative audiences wherever she appeared in public. The only defect Jane Harrison could find in her charming cousin was his peculiarly languid, Southern manner and temperament, which to the true-born English woman is not *par excellence*, in that it lacks the heroic quality of strength so admirable in man. Day after day and night succeeding night, Clair played and sung, sometimes in language not understood, but sympathetic in rhythm and suited to his mood, to the enraptured listeners on board the good ship Darien. He never wearied of the children either but tended and watched over them with gentle solicitude. Rob Harrison was in most respects the very opposite of Clair Hilliard; strong and stalwart in figure and bearing, and a veritable hero of battles in the proud chivalry of knighthood, which makes a man more attractive in the eyes of women than tamer qualities, however excellent. He loved the children but could not unbend to them, and had not the adaptability that seemed so natural to Clair.

Another distinct type of manhood was exemplified in Sidney Barrington, who was as useful in his way as Clair, and these two young men so widely different had already become fast friends. He preached occasional sermons not long and wearisome but plain and scriptural, and his prayers were eloquent with fervor and simplicity. His conversation was in striking contrast to his uncle, and the young Baronet, but fitted in deftly, setting off their greater brilliancy to good advantage with the grave, more serious, and somewhat pathetic truths of everyday life and its high duties.

What a grand opportunity this sea voyage was for a mind like Jane Harrison's, and how she feasted her soul and drank in the variety and volume of knowledge as it fell like clear cut diamonds from the lips of these thorough-bred highly-cultivated men. It stamped her soul indelibly with lofty sentiments, that could not fail to be inherited in her posterity, though of this she thought not, nor had the awakening come which has since developed such far reach-

ing consequences. The glorious evenings when the stately ship sailed ever onward, the murmur of the ever restless sea, and the silvery tones of delicious music floating over the vast expanse of waters, the pale moon shedding its healing, lustreless rays of calm serenity, and the million stars set like jewels in the firmament made a picture set to music which was in striking contrast to the stirring events of her past life. But when the ocean waves rose mountains high, and the great ship reeled and plunged, and the sea bounding and roaring tumultuously as though the demons of the depths below were exulting hilariously at the raging of the elements, she knew no fear; it seemed the very counterpart of the stormy and aggressive years of her life when she lived at Hilliard Castle. Now she had entered on another phase in the wonderful drama of earthly existence, and it is not strange that she contemplated with inward anxiety the destiny of the beings so much beloved who hovered around her, and looked up to her as though she were the keeper of their consciences.

Her cousin Clair's future she could not solve; it was enveloped in doubt, he had met many beautiful maidens, but his heart she felt was still untouched by the magic wand of love. Sidney her husband's nephew (who called her Aunt Jane now, like Anna's children) would undoubtedly marry a sweet, angelic, Puritan girl, and never leave the country of his adoption; and there was Maitland too, she thought of him almost with terror; O how Anna had loved him, her imperious cousin, and here were his children, what would their fate be? She sometimes longed to know, yet scarcely dare conjecture. Her own boy, her beloved Conway, he would always be under her sheltering care, and possibly follow the profession of his father, for even now she could perceive the drift of his boyish pursuits tended in that direction.

What a brave grand, true woman she was this erst, uninteresting, orphaned, poor clergyman's daughter.

When the little party reached the New England shore Clair could not believe his cousin Jane really felt the joy she expressed, his nature was so different; he had wandered up and down and round about in many lands, but never to think of any place as home not even temporarily, Hilliard Castle was very well while his friends were there, and he newly installed, but to go there and live alone, and be like other English gentlemen he could not do that.

"Cousin Jane this is too cold a climate and the wilderness all around is like a desolation to me, I must have more life, more warmth, I can't stand these Puritans, I don't mean Sidney, he is companionable, but even Uncle Rob is getting commonplace in this dull country, and though I love the children (and sort of idolize my cousin, excuse the term,) yet I'm afraid I can't stay here long and I want to ask your advice, which I shall prize even more than Uncle Rob's, because you are so proud of the Hilliard honor, and so conscientious in all you say and do, and I suppose I have more claim upon you really than any living person, as you were in my father's confidence, and though he never acknowledged me during his life, I should be glad to do credit to the name, and there is no one to look to but you—those musty old lawyers in London, always eye me suspiciously, and I have no very clear views of my own."

This wail of Clair's was made one morning at the breakfast table, Mr. Harrison and Sidney had gone out on horseback in the early morning and Clair, as usual, had come down late and out of sorts; his cousin Jane was always very attentive and had noticed of late his dissatisfied manner, and therefore was not surprised that he should express a desire to go away; to be sure she had hoped he would become reconciled to the new conditions, and accept the faith which had been such an inspiration to her and comfort to Lady Anna, but she felt it was right he should make his own choice after all, and replied accordingly.

"My dear cousin whatever course you decide upon whether to settle down here, after winding up your affairs in England, or to live upon the estate there, or to travel in foreign lands until like your uncle Rob you weary of it all, or if you feel your mother's sunny land nearer and dearer, I shall always hold you dear to my heart and give you a mother's advice, for you are my nearest relative now, and for my uncle's sake who was my protector and my best friend in adversity, I must strive to aid you in upholding the family name; but before I can say more, tell me what you long for most in life?"

"I think my greatest ambition at present is to get away from here, I am doing nothing, I cannot even sing, my sister Anna's grave is a perpetual source of sorrow and a reminder of what might have been had she lived; I *must* go away—I know the business of the estate is in need of better management, can't we all go and live there, it seems to me that would be best!"

"You know Clair my husband would never live at Hilliard Castle, and as for myself I am a Puritan in every sense of the word, though not so pronounced in some particulars as my neighbors. I am not an aristocrat though my uncle and my grandfather bore distinguished titles; I have the Hilliard blood inherited from my mother, but I have not forgotten that she was disinherited for marrying a poor clergyman, and lived and died in obscurity."

Clair replied "you speak bitterly cousin and I have no reason to laud the aristocracy, my fault was not my own, I could scarcely have helped being born, it seems there is a bond of sympathy between us even more than blood, and now I plead with you to show me what I ought to do for the estate, to make amends for my coming unwelcome into the world."

"Really cousin that is too much of a sarcasm, and you are well aware of your sister Anna's amiability in the affair, never arguing the question of your claims to the heirship; you may be in ignorance of the fact that my uncle was crossed in love, previous to his marriage with your mother and that it affected his whole life afterwards, were I to tell you the whole history of the affairs of Sir Edward your father, as they have come to my knowledge unsought, you would find it, 'a romance in real life.'"

"And cousin Jane don't you think it right for me to know something of my parentage more than the name and title, uncle Rob knew Sir Edward Hilliard very well but would never speak of him, I could get no information from him while we were away together, try as I might. Indeed I have been thinking seriously of going to Italy and looking up on my mother's side, I only knew my grandmother; Burke and Hemenway advised me not to hunt up my Italian relationship, it might go against me

in England they thought, especially if I should want to enter Parliament, which I never will, I have neither taste or inclination for it, and my education is all wrong for that course, in fact I'm more of a foreigner."

"Well Clair if you decide to leave us I perhaps ought to enlighten you somewhat about my uncle, it might soften you in regard to your birth and the secret of your mother's marriage, so carefully kept during his whole life. But here comes the strollers we must hear of their morning adventures."

Just then Mr. Harrison and Sidney came in and the conversation then turned upon Clair's leaving America very soon, Sidney who was strongly attached to Clair regretted it exceedingly, but Mr. Harrison thought perhaps under the changes which seemed imminent to the country it might be the wisest course to pursue; he declared there would soon be a fierce struggle between England and America, and although Clair was scarcely an Englishman he did not seem to incline to the new world, "Clair is not a warrior bold," he added "in his case it might be better to run away before the fight begins, for its sure to come to that," and said he with great emphasis "I'm willing to die for freedom and liberty."

#### R. S. AND P. A. REPORTS.

##### JUAB STAKE.

THE sixty second Quarterly Conference of the Relief Society, of Juab Stake, was held in the Nephi Tabernacle, Sep. 21st, 1894, President Mary Pitchforth presiding. Choir sang, "The time is nigh," etc. Opening prayer, President Paxman. Singing, "Let those who would be Saints indeed," etc. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

President Mary Pitchforth desired an interest in the prayers of those present. Spoke at some length on the storing of grain, and also Home Industry, and said the prophecies of the servants of God, would surely come to pass and we did not know the hour, therefore it behooves us to be awake to the times, and we must sustain home manufacture, read a piece from the EXPONENT referring to the same subject; rejoiced in the Gospel, wished blessings upon all present.

Counselor Hannah Jones felt that we were going behind instead of advancing in home-made, she had very much enjoyed the wearing of home-made apparel in years gone by, thought that we should patronize home made goods, and although late in the day, "let us obey the counsel of early days," rejoiced every day of her life that she was associated with this people, desired health for President Pitchforth and her Counselor Amy Bigler.

E. M. Udall, president of the 1st, Ward of Nephi, represented that ward in excellent condition, referred to the labors of officers, and members, also to the storing of grain and home manufacture, bore a faithful testimony.

Sang, "Yes we will gather at the river." S. A. Cazier, Counselor of the Second Ward of Nephi, represented the ward in good condition, said the society would be very little without the aid of the faithful officers, the Saints had been blessed with unusual good crops of grain, all should store a little of that grain away; encouraged home manufacture,

Sister Miranda Bryan grew stronger every day of her life in the gospel, referred to the storing of grain and home manufacture, would be willing to show any of the young sisters how to spin, she had very much enjoyed the labor of spinning.

The Young Ladies should learn how to be good housekeepers and know how to make their husbands and families comfortable, when they assumed that position in life, prayed that the Lord would bless us that we may be able to carry out successfully every laudable undertaking.

Sister Williams, president of Mona Relief Society, represented the branch in good condition, were doing all they could in the storing of grain.

Sister Christenson, President Levan Relief Society, reported the ward in excellent condition, referred to the storing of grain and Home Manufacture, desired to be faithful.

President Pitchforth was much pleased with the reports, and the spirit of the sisters, the spirit of the times was Home Industry, felt that we were all willing to obey counsel, and do all in our power to perform our part; gave excellent counsel to officers and members of the society, advised all that could to attend the General Conference, that we might partake of the blessings that would be received there. Choir sang, "O, my Father thou that dwellest."

AFTERNOON SESSION:—Brother Charles Sperry, had been very much pleased with the reports, of the presidents of the different wards, spoke well of the organization of the sisters, did not know how the Church could do without them; referred to Home Manufacture, many things could be raised here that were imported, referred to home-spun clothing of early days, was not ashamed of his home made apparel, could go into any society clothed in it; did not think we should have a famine here, but we must be as Joseph of old and prepare for others.

President Mary Pitchforth desired that the sisters, all that possibly could, should subscribe for the EXPONENT and take the only little paper that had the signs of the times, it was only one dollar a year, and should be well sustained. President Paxman rejoiced in the unity of spirit manifested by the sisters that had reported, felt thankful for that spirit, it was not so in all places, knew that the sisters in this stake had ever sought for counsel and had been blessed in their efforts, spoke at length on the storing of grain, it should be strictly attended to by this people, impressed upon our minds, the duties required of us, to pay our fast offerings, that the favor and blessings of God might rest upon us; if this was attended to it would sustain our poor, urged upon the Saints to observe this requirement; considered Home Industry of the utmost importance, the time would come when we would be cut off from other resources we now had, then what would become of us, if we had nothing to fall back upon, said ask for home made and see that you get it when making purchases, we would be surprised to know how much of home made there is here in Utah. He felt just as sure as that we were all here that we would be cut off from Babylon eventually and we must prepare for it. Spoke of the EXPONENT said let us subscribe for that paper, that brings the spirit of the times, endorsed all that had been said, he was a supporter of home-made

articles, we must all endeavor to sustain home-made if we want the blessings of God, the angels will smile upon us and God will be pleased with us.

President Paxman concluded his discourse by saying, "God bless you all." Sang, "Come, thou glorious day of promise." Benediction by Brother Langley Bailey. Conference then adjourned for three months.

ELLEN L. GOLDSBROUGH, Stake Sec.

SODA SPRINGS IDAHO.

*Editor Womans Exponent:—*

AT Sister Lindsey's request, I write to inform you of the reorganization of the Relief Society at this place.

On July 11th, 1894, President Julia Lindsey Counselors Collins and Hart met at Soda Springs to reorganize the Relief Society. Sister Hannah Raymond, being honorably released on account of failing health, she had been President of the society since June 26th, 1879. Sister Raymond was eighty-one years old last March. She has preformed the labors of President faithfully while holding the office, and was unanimously given a vote of thanks by all the members of the society. Sister Dorethea Lau was unanimously chosen as successor to Sister Raymond, with Elizabeth Rose First and Emma Rudd Second Counselors, Louisa Horsley Secretary, Millie Campbell Assistant Secretary and Matilda Horsley, Treasurer.

Yours Respectfully,

ELIZABETH ROSE.

PRIMARY ORDERVILLE.

THE people of Orderville assembled at the hall to witness the exhibits of the Primary Fair which was a credit to those who presided over that Association. It was a grand sight to see the different specimens of needle work, and all kinds of fancy work, it was surprising to see how many things were presented at the fair with such fine taste and was beyond anything that was anticipated.

There was a dress cut and made by a little girl nine years old, that would be a credit to older ones. There were many beautiful things made by little hands, it would be impossible to name them all. There was a beautiful selection of fruit for the time of year, and the vegetables made a grand showing. There were 110 animals but some tame rabbits which were exhibited by Charles Hardy Carroll, and a couple of sheep which were greatly appreciated by the little ones. There were beautiful cakes made by the little girls; little wagons and other implements of agriculture. The fair was presided over by the Presidency of the Primary, Susannah Fackrell, President; Eliza Fackrell, First Counselor; Kezia Esplim, Second Counselor; C. A. Carroll, Secretary. With a Committee of Arrangements who were Amelia S. Carroll, Libbie Fackrell, Annie E. Fackrell, who were a great help in arranging the things to advantage.

CLARISSA WILHELM.

JEWISH WOMEN.

The latest accession to the membership of the National Council of Women of the United States is a valuable one though it is a very young organization.

The National Council of Jewish Women was indirectly the outgrowth of the great Congress of Representative Women in the Columbian year but it has already made good progress and can be said to be truly of national scope, judging not only by the territory in which it has officers but by the value of the names upon its long official list. Among them are those already known in both literary and philanthropic work, as well as probably in the work of their own church.

But the National Council of Jewish Women, while it is certainly an organization for the furtherance of its own religious work, does not confine itself to that in its statement of purpose as set forth in its own Constitution, Article II, as follows,

"The purposes of this organization are: To bring about closer relations among Jewish Women, to furnish by an organic union a medium of communication and a means of prosecuting work of common interest, to further united efforts in behalf of Judaism by supplying means of study, and in behalf of the work of social reform by the application of the best philanthropic thought."

It can readily be seen that if, (as has already been proven to the satisfaction of the distinctly religious organizations in membership in the Council), such a grand union of associations as is the National Council of Women, advances the interest of each, then this new Member, which is equally devoted to religion, philanthropy and the furtherance of true fellowship among its constituency, will certainly find its own hands held up in all its own efforts in the directions in which it has begun its work—and the National Council feels itself strengthened by the accession to its membership of these earnest Jewish women with their memories and traditions reaching back to the time when Miriam sang the song for the deliverance of her people and Deborah prophesied their triumphs, and herself led them to victory.

RACHEL FOSTER AVERY.

DR. HELMHOLTZ, THE GERMAN SCIENTIST.

DR. HERMANN LUDWIG FERDINAND VON HELMHOLTZ, the celebrated German scientist, the searcher in physics and physiology, the acknowledged Edison of the Old World, and the inventor of a score of instruments which have revolutionized the surgery of the eye, died recently at Berlin.

Helmholtz was born in Potsdam August 31, 1821, and at the age of seventeen entered the Royal Military School in Berlin and studied medicine there until 1842.

Professor Helmholtz holds a high place in medical and scientific circles in Germany and is famous for his investigations in optics, acoustics and electricity, which have established these sciences on a new basis. The ophthalmoscope is his invention, and he was regarded as the founder of modern eye surgery.

For several years Herr Helmholtz had devoted himself to the study of electricity, and his work in this direction was equally as important as his work in other sciences. That he was held in the highest esteem by scientists the world over was shown by the statement made by a member of the French Academy during a discussion which involved Professor Helmholtz's admission to

foreign membership in that body. "You will place yourselves in the worst light before the world," said the Frenchman, "if you refuse to admit Helmholtz, the foremost and greatest naturalist of the age; nothing is wanting to his glory, but he is wanting to ours." Dr. Helmholtz made a visit to this country last summer and took part in the Electrical Congress at the World's Fair. On his way home from Chicago he remained a few days in New York and delivered an interesting lecture at the College of Physicians and Surgeons on ophthalmology.

As an author Professor Helmholtz was voluminous. His great work which gave him fame was On the Conservation of Forces, issued in 1847. Other works were Manual of Physiological Optics and Theory of the Impressions of Sound. His Popular Lectures on Scientific Subjects, translated into English by Dr. E. Atkinson, were published in London in 1873, and his work on Sensations of Tone as a Physiological Basis for the Theory of Music, translated from the Third German edition by Alexander J. Ellis, appeared in 1875. Professor Helmholtz also contributed to scientific journals accounts of many of his experiments in acoustics, optics and electricity. On December 1st, 1873, the Copley medal of the Royal Society of London was awarded to him in recognition of his eminent services to science. More than 120 scientific papers of his have been read before the Royal Society. In 1883 the German Emperor acknowledged the great services of Helmholtz by issuing a decree raising him to "the status of nobility."

SELECTED.

#### SUFFRAGE FIGHT REOPENED.

THE fall campaign of the Woman Suffragists of New York was opened Thursday Evening October 4th, by a meeting at No. 4 Lexington avenue. Lillie Devereux Blake, the president, was in the chair, introduced Mrs. Pitblado, who read a paper, the subject of which she said was "Not Things, but Women," a perversion of the World's Fair motto, "Not Things but Men." In the reading Mrs. Pitblado paid tributes to all the great women of the past and present, telling in what particular walks of life they had distinguished themselves. She dwelt particularly upon the women of this country, and gave some sketches of the women who were actively interested in the World's Fair work.

It remained for Lillie Devereux Blake to make the sensation of the evening by her telling speech on the action of the members of the Constitutional Convention on the question of Woman's Suffrage. She began by saying:—

THEY WERE HOPEFUL.

"When the last meeting was held in these rooms in June we all bade each other goodby with hopeful hearts, for we all felt certain that we would have to hold but one more meeting, and that would be for the purpose of adjourning forever. We felt that the cause for which we had worked so earnestly would be successful, and that we would henceforth be on an equality with men, and have the right to cast our vote in the affairs of the State.

"Alas, we were mistaken! Our cause was defeated, but not lost.

"Do not believe but we shall yet succeed, and we shall fight until we win. We will

now carry this petition to the Legislature and there we are sure to win a victory. I have here petitions which I want you all to take home and send among your friends that name upon name may be added to the hundreds of thousands already sent.

"As soon as the measure had been adversely voted on by the majority of the members of the Convention the newsboys of Albany run through the streets crying out, "Woman's suffrage murdered!" and, my friends, it was murdered, it never died a natural death. It was murdered by Elihu Root and Joseph Choate.

SCORED ELIHU ROOT.

"When Elihu Root made his speech against woman suffrage he asked the members of the Convention if they wanted to put the ballot in the weak and nervous arms of women. He could say nothing against the cause, for there was nothing to say; he only talked and talked and repeated his question about the weak, nervous arms of women. I was not aware before that it required physically strong arms to lift the folded ballot and deposit it in the box.

"I wondered if we had all been women of the iron jaw sort if he would have thought that a reason for giving us the right of the ballot. Although we had the best men of both parties with us, we were defeated.

"The majority of those who voted against us were republicans, while the democrats stood by us nobly. The majority of the convention was republican. We have been asked as an association to help defeat a certain party in this town. We are good enough to help defeat men and measures, but not good enough to help elect them.

"Now, I want to say right here, that we are not going to work against any party. If we work for any party, it will be for the one that worked for us.

Mrs. Blake read a set of resolutions offering a vote of thanks to the members of the Convention who voted for and spoke in favor of woman suffrage.—*New York Herald.*

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

THE Countess of Aberdeen, during her recent visit to Halifax gave an "At Home" and garden party on the magnificent grounds of the official residence of the Admiral commanding the British squadron in North American waters. It was the most brilliant and successful affair of the kind ever held there. The feature of the function was the entire absence of wines and liquors. This is the first time in Canadian history that the wife of the Governor-General has held a reception without dispensing liquors, and marks a new era in Canadian high social life.—*Ex.*

FANNITZA ABDUE SULTANA NALIDE is a fine-looking girl from Beyrout, now staying at a quiet residence in Brooklyn, She is the cousin of the wealthiest Arab in that far-off city, and is known among her countrymen as "the Syrian princess." On the books at Harvard she will be entered as Miss Alice Azeez, and her object in coming to this country is manifold. She wishes to obtain educational honors both here and in England, and while in America will study the government, the people, and occidental methods of doing things. Having done so, she will return to Syria, where she will found a monument to the memory of her

father. Her family has for centuries been a ruling force in the Orient. Miss Azeez though only 19 years of age, has mastered the Arabian, Assyrian, Grecian, Latin, French, German and English languages. Specimens of her needlework adorn the shelves of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, in New York City, and the Peabody Museum, at Cambridge, Mass.

SENATOR SCOTT, of Iola, in his *Register* pays the following eloquent and merited tribute to Mrs. Chapman-Catt, one of the most brilliant exponents of the principle of woman suffrage.

We didn't report Mrs. Catt's speech last week simply because we didn't want to mention it the same week with the others. It was a magnificent speech, the strongest most entertaining and logical appeal for equal suffrage ever made in Iola. And it was so choicely worded, so smoothly and eloquently delivered that her hearers were charmed as well as instructed and convinced. The speech was full of good points, but the one that struck us as particularly well taken was the proposition that if there is to be any restriction placed on suffrage, it should begin at the bottom. "If you don't want foreign women to vote, then don't let foreign men vote. You will get the best government when you let the good, the patriotic and the educated women come to the aid of the good, the patriotic and the educated men." We are sure that if a motion had been put to the audience that Mrs. Catt be granted the right of suffrage, it would have carried by a large majority.—*Ex.*

#### OBITUARY.

DIED at Manti, Oct. 22nd, '89. Sister Annie D. Westenskow. Deceased was born at Falster, Denmark, she embraced the gospel in the year 1863 and emigrated to Utah the same year. She leaves eight children to mourn her loss.

She has been associated with the Relief Society since its first organization, and held office as Teacher, and Treasurer for ten years. She was a true and faithful Latter-day Saint, and beloved by all who knew her; but has now gone beyond the veil to mingle with relatives and friends who have gone before, and to wear the crown in store for the righteous.

A. SORENSON, Sec.

## Woman's Co-operative Inst'n

Keeps on Hand

DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS, FANCY ARTICLES AND NOTIONS, BOOKS AND STATIONERY, EQUI-POISE WAISTS, ETC.

Dress Making in all its branches, Millinery, latest styles, Hats and Bonnets cleaned and retrimmed.

No. 41 S. WEST TEMPLE STREET  
Opp. Grant Bro. Stable

## R. K. THOMAS

26, 28, 30 and 32 East 1st South St.,

SALT LAKE CITY.

The Leading Retail

Cash House.

R. K. THOMAS